

# MORNING *Light*



No. 00

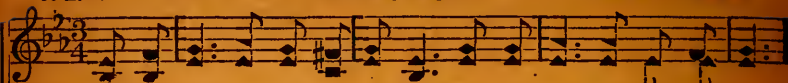
## I'm Bound for That Land

J. L. S.

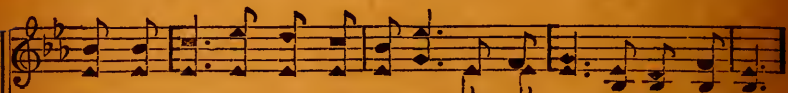
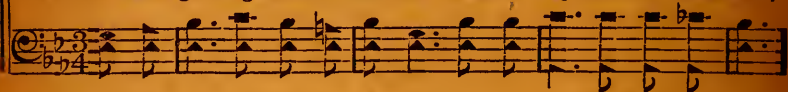
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"Morning Light"

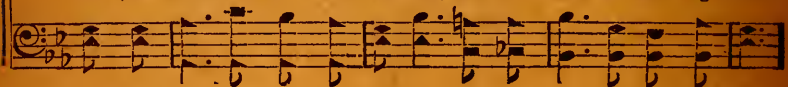
John L. Shrader



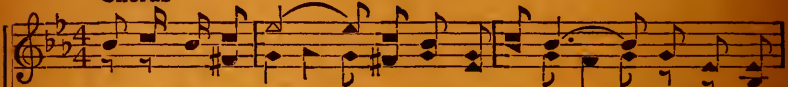
1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, Where my loved ones for me wait;
2. Soon I'll join the cho-rus sing-ing In that land where all is new,
3. I am go-ing home to-mor-row When I lay these bur-dens down,



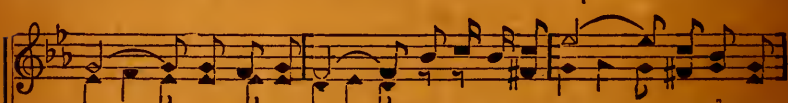
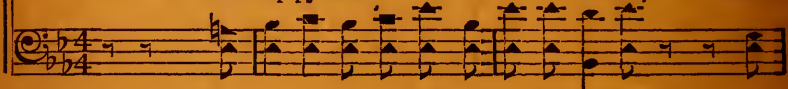
Soon we'll meet to part no nev-er Just in-side the pearl-y gate.  
 Gold-en harps will e'er be ring-ing When that hap-py land I view.  
 I'll be free from sin and sor-row, And re-ceive a shin-ing crown.



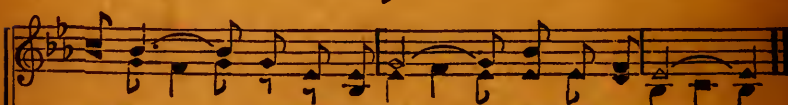
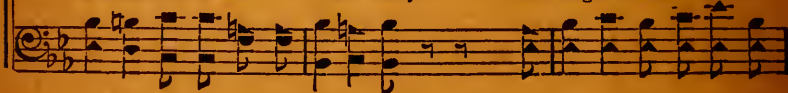
## Chorus



I'm bound for that land be-yond the riv-er, Where friends and  
 That hap-py land so fair, Where



loved ones for me wait; We'll sing and we'll shout up there for-  
 friends and loved ones now wait; We'll sing and shout



ev-er, When we meet there be-side the gate.  
 some-where, When we meet there pearl-y gate.



# Morning Light

Our First 1949 Book

for

SINGING SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS, ETC.

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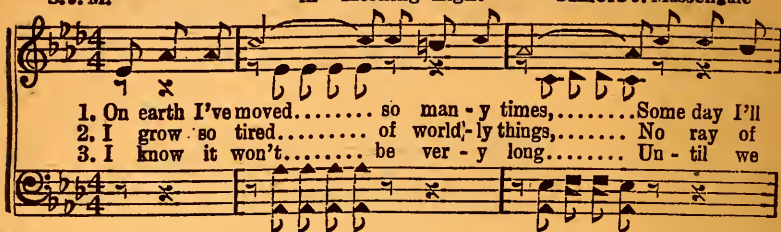




# No. 1-A

# Soon I Shall Move

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S. J. M. in "Morning Light" Sanford J. Massengale



1. On earth I've moved..... so man - y times,..... Some day I'll  
2. I grow so tired..... of world - ly things,..... No ray of  
3. I know it won't..... be ver - y long..... Un - til we



move.....to sun - ny climes,..... I'll set - tle down,.....  
hope.....earth's pleasure brings..... I'm wait - ing now.....  
sing..... the glad new song,..... With man - y friends.....

D.S.—No rent to pay,.....



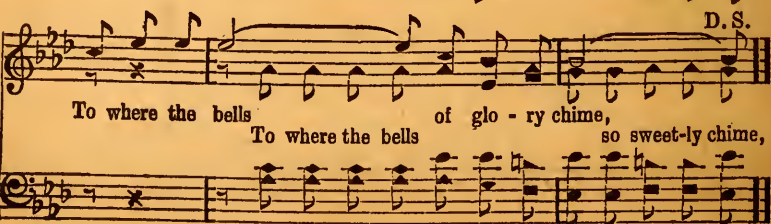
for - ev - er sing,..... Where voices blend..... and sweet - ly ring.....  
to hear the cry,..... Get read - y, move..... to realms on high.....  
gone on be - fore,..... For - ev - er live..... on heav - en's shore.....

no claim to prove,....I'm read - y now..... for my last move.....

Chorus



Soon I shall move for my last time  
Soon I shall move for my last time



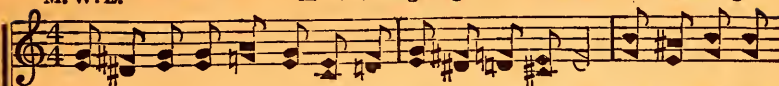
To where the bells of glo - ry chime,  
To where the bells so sweet - ly chime,



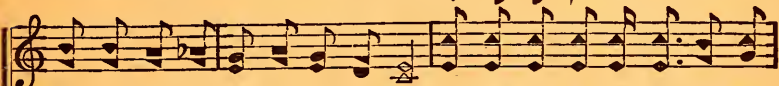
## No. 1

## Testify For Jesus

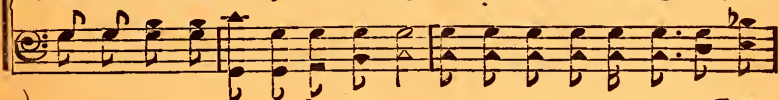
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M. W. E. in "Morning Light" Marion W. Easterling



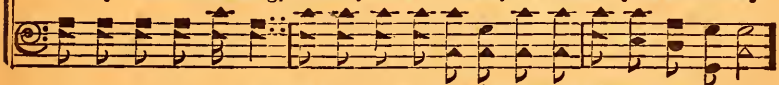
1. Tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, of His love so full and free, How He shed His
2. Launch out on His prom - ise, heed, O heed the Sav - ior's call, Trust His love and
3. He will keep you sing - ing all a - long this pil - grim way, If you'll on - ly



blood up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry; Tell the world a - bout it, ev - er  
mer - cy, He will nev - er let you fall; All the way to glo - ry, tell and  
trust Him and His ho - ly word o - bey; You'll re - ceive a bless - ing if you'll

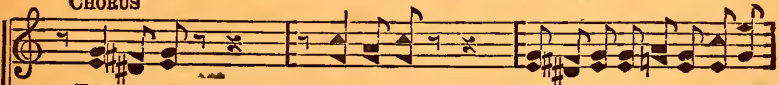


tell and sing and shout it, Tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, He will give you vic - to - ry.  
sing the bless - ed sto - ry, Tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, find in Him your all in all.  
on - ly come con - fess - ing, Sin - ner, come to Je - sus, He will save your soul to - day.

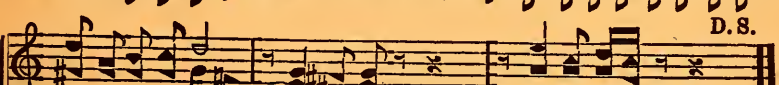
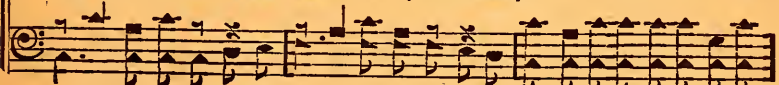


D.S.—Tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, He will give you vic - to - ry.

## CHORUS



Tes - ti - fy, tes - ti - fy, Tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, of His  
Tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, tes - ti - fy for Je - sus,

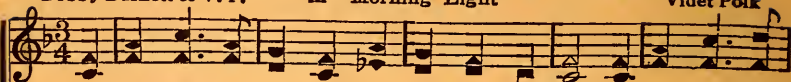


love so full and free; Tes - ti - fy, tes - ti - fy,  
Tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, tes - ti - fy for Je - sus,

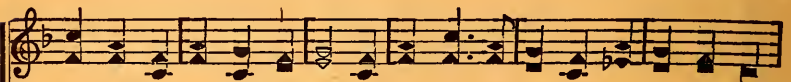


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 Bobby Burnett & V. P. in "Morning Light"

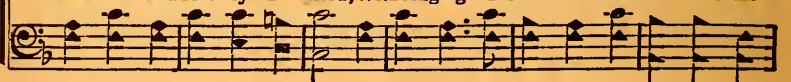
Videt Polk



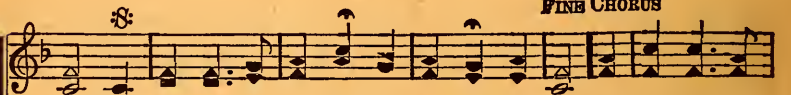
1. Dear Je - sus, I'm lone - some for heav - en to - day, No long - er in
2. My friends and my loved ones, who've gone on be - fore, I'll meet when I
3. When comrades for - sake and from me turn a - side, When e - vil as -



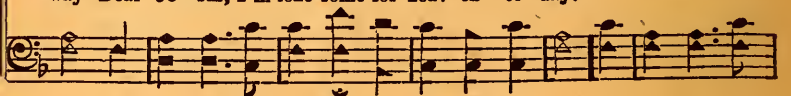
this world my spir - it would stay; I long for the beau - ties I'll see o - ver  
 land on the heav - en - ly shore; What shout - ing and sing - ing! no part - ing for  
 sails me and sore - ly I'm tried, With long - ing I think of the home o'er the



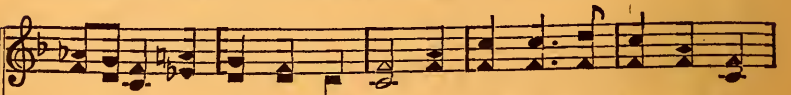
## FINE CHORUS



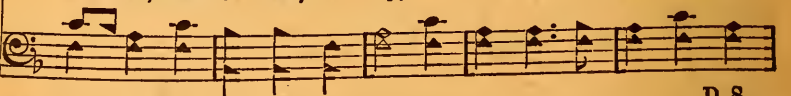
there, Where com - eth for - ev - er no sor - row or care.  
 aye--Dear Je - sus, I'm lone - some for heav - en to - day. I'm lone - some for  
 way--Dear Je - sus, I'm lone - some for heav - en to - day.



D.S.—Dear Je - sus, I'm lone - some for heav - en to - day.



heav - en, dear Je - sus, to - day, I'm long - ing from sor - rows to



D. S.



jour - ney a - way; Be with me, and help me be faith - ful I pray--



## No. 3

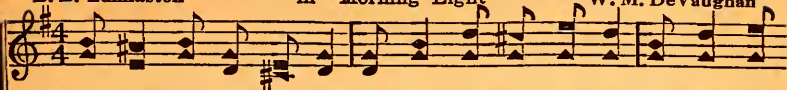
## Star Of Hope, Shine On

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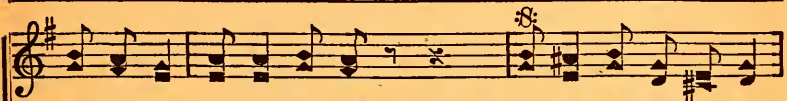
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Morning Light"

W. M. DeVaughan



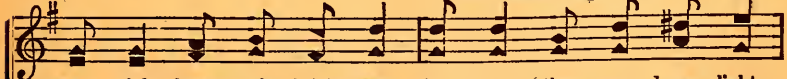
1. A - long the jour - ney here, thru gloom - y shad - ows drear, There is a  
 2. When dan - gers come near by, when foes our cour - age try, Bright star of  
 3. When sor - rows crush us down, when cross - es hide the crown, Bright star of



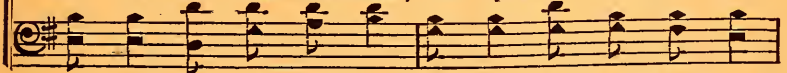
star that shines bright - ly a - bove, to guide us; When we were lost, a - far,  
 hope sends down won - der - ful rays, up - on us; Im - part - ing strength a - new,  
 hope shines on, giv - ing us light, and com - fort; We'll fol - low its bright gleam



D.S.—All through the val - ley drear,

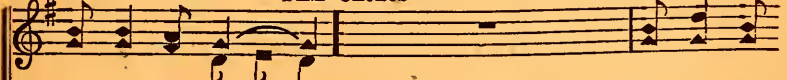


we fol - lowed this bright star In - to the won - drous light  
 show - ing the right way thru, Fill - ing the trust - ing heart  
 till we shall cross the stream, Where hope's e - ter - nal ray

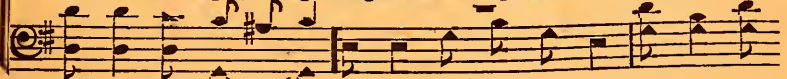


we need thy radi - ance clear, Shine on till faith and hope

## FINE CHORUS



of sav - ing love, God's love. Shine on thru  
 with hap - py praise, glad praise.  
 is lost in sight, in sight. Bright star of hope, shine on,



are lost in sight, in sight.

D. S.

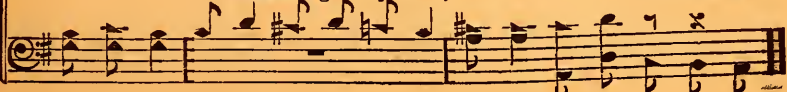


dark - est night;

Give us thy light;

Till comes the glo - ry dawn,

to lead us;





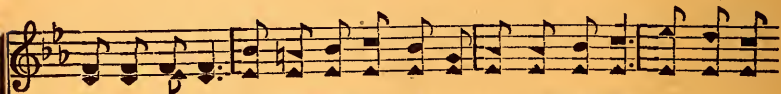
# No. 4 Brother, Get Ready For Heaven's Reward

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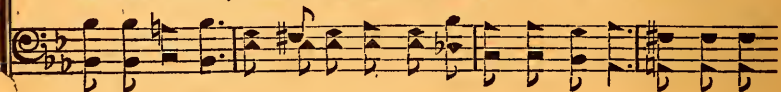
Adger M. Pace in "Morning Light" Rev. W. R. Hester & Fred L. Swilling



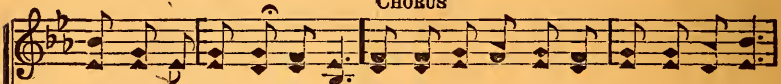
1. Won-der-ful glo-ry is com-ing at last, For the re-deemed ones who
2. Won-der-ful sing-ing we'll hear on that day, Sweetest of mu-sic that
3. Won'tit be glo-ry to sing with them there, Praising the Sav-ior whom



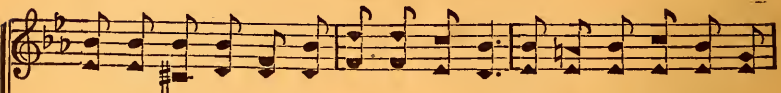
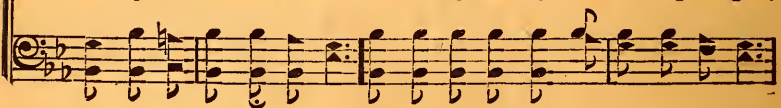
fol-low the Lord; Trou-bles and sor-rows will all have been past,  
ev-er was heard; Sing-ing by an-gels in bright-est ar-ray, Broth-er, get]  
we have a-dored; There in His pres-ence, His glo-ry to share,



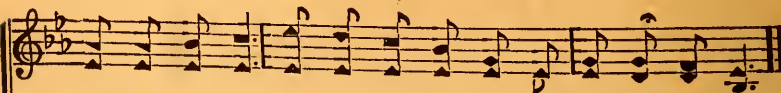
## CHORUS



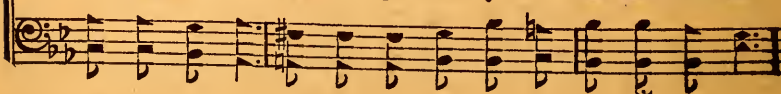
read-y for heav-en's re-ward. Broth-er, get read-y He's com-ing a-gain,



Com-ing to take us to feast round His board; There in His glo-ry, like



Princ-es, we'll reign, Broth-er, get read-y for heav-en's re-ward.



## No. 5

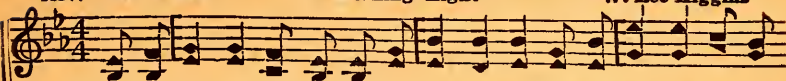
## Jesus Is the Rock of Ages

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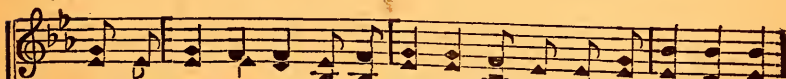
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Morning Light"

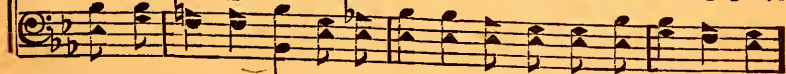
W. Lee Higgins



1. There's a hope un-fail-ing in my trust-ing soul When the storm is rag-ing
2. When the drear-y shad-ows o'er my path-way creep, In the dark-est mo-ment
3. I can smile at trou-ble what so e'er be-tide, With my lov-ing Sav-ior
4. Now my heart is shar-ing per-fect peace and joy, Dan-gers may surround me,



and the bil-lows roll, I am safe-ly shelt-ered un-der His con-trol,  
 He my soul doth keep, Since He has re-deemed me, cleansed and made me whole,  
 standing by my side; In my deep af-flic-tion Je-sus doth con-trol,  
 noth-ing can an-noy; Till at last I en-ter yon-der shin-ing goal,

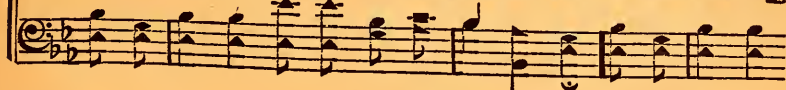


:8:

## FINE CHORUS



On the Rock of A-ges—Je-sus keeps my soul. On the Rock of



A-ges Je-sus keeps my soul, He doth keep the bil-lows un-der



D. S.

His con-trol, Je-sus knows the dan-ger of the treach'rous shoal,



## No. 6

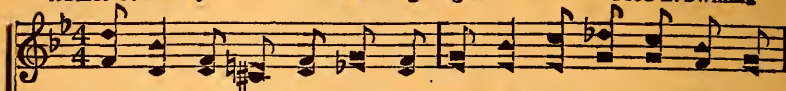
## Singing Along the Way

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Luther G. Presley

in "Morning Light"

Fred L. Swilling

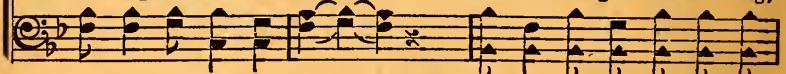


1. Since Je - sus came and found me, plac - ing His arms a - round me,  
 2. Bur - dens have grown much light - er, path - way is so much bright - er,  
 3. I've placed my treas - ures yon - der where life is sweet - er, fond - er,

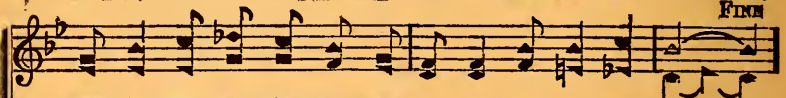


My night has turned to day;  
 Since Je - sus came to stay;  
 Nothing shall there de - cay;

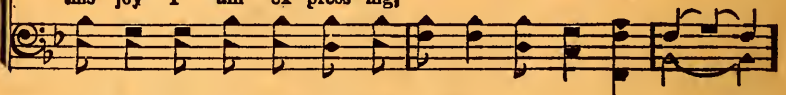
He fills my life with glo - ry  
 Turning from paths of sad - ness,  
 Since I have gained the bless - ing,



D.S.—With songs of ad - o - ra - tion,  
 FIRM



now I can tell the sto - ry,  
 I find in Him true glad - ness, Sing - ing a - long the way.  
 this joy I am ex - press - ing;

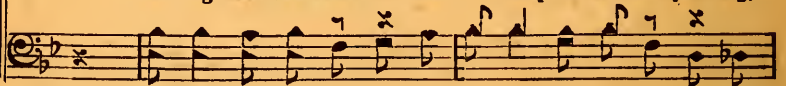


tell - ing of His sal - va - tion,

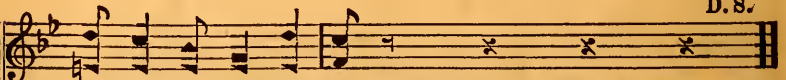
## CHORUS



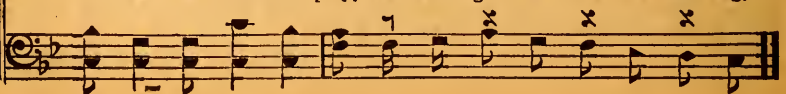
Fac - ing the dawn with Je - sus I trav - el on re - joic - ing,



D.S.



Sun - beams a - round me play, heav - en's light a - bove me shin - ing;





## No. 7

## Joy in My Heart

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L. G. P. in "Morning Light" Luther G. Presley

1. Since that bless-ed day Je - sus came my way, There is joy in my  
2. When His voice I hear heav-en seems so near,  
3. Tho I can't re - veal just how glad I feel, There is joy

heart; Heav - y bur - dens gone, fac - ing heav-en's dawn, There is  
in my heart; Like a flame of love from the throne a - bove,  
Words can - not ex - press all my hap - pi - ness,

## FINE CHORUS

joy in my heart. There is joy  
There is perfect joy  
There is joy in my heart. There is joy in my

in my heart, In my heart, in my heart;  
in my hap - py heart, In my hap - py heart, in my hap - py heart;  
heart, In my heart, in my heart;

## D. S.

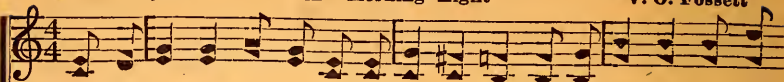
Since He came, bless His name,  
Since the day He came, bless His ho - ly name,  
Since He came, bless His name,

## No. 8

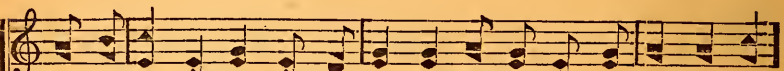
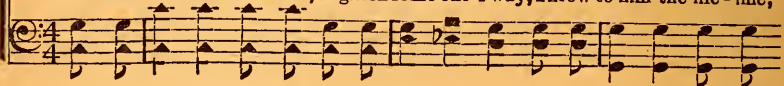
## Sing a Song of Gladness

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Carl B. Story in "Morning Light"

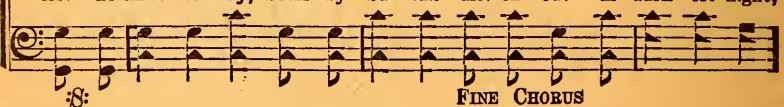
V. O. Fossett



1. Sing a song of glad-ness all a-long your way, Ban-ish gloom and sad-ness
2. Bur-dens you can light-en for some one in need, Path-ways dark may brighten
3. You can scat-ter sun-shine, brighten some one's way, Throw to him the life-line,



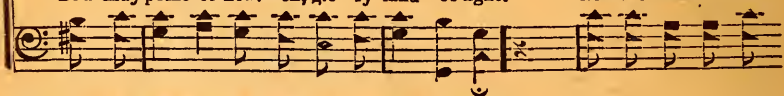
with a cheer-ful lay; Man-y souls in sor-row, friend-less all the while,  
by a kind-ly deed; Wea-ry souls are lift-ed out of doubt and fear,  
lest he sinks to-day; Souls by Sa-tan driv-en out in dark-est night,



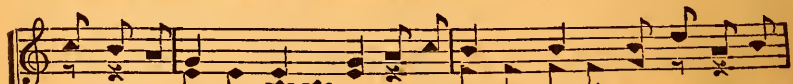
FINE CHORUS



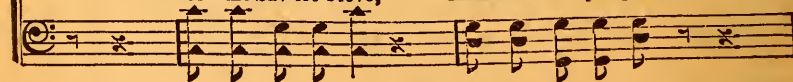
Com-fort sweet may bor-row from your sun-ny smile. Tell the lost de-spair-  
Heav-y clouds are rit-ed by a word of cheer.  
You may point to heav-en, glo-ry land of light. Tell the lost in sin



D.S.—Live in peace e-ter-nal, nev-er-more to roam.



ing of the Sav-ior's love, Mansions He pre-pares for us a-  
of the Sav-ior's love, Mansions He pre-pares



D.S.



bove; Where with God su-per-nal, we shall have a home,  
for our souls a-bove;



## No. 9

## It Was There

Matt. 26: 36-46

To Mr. &amp; Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mr. & Mrs. I. B. D., Sr. in "Morning Light" Mr. & Mrs. Ira B. Dykes, Sr.

1. It was in Geth-sem-a - ne a - lone, Un-to God the Fa-ther on the throne,  
2. O the pain and an-guish that He bore, Knowing what be-fore Him was in store;  
3. Let us watch and pray while here be-low, As a - long our jour-ney we shall go,

That my Sav-ior voiced an hum-ble plea, Let this cup of sor-row pass from me.  
His dis-ci-ples all did sound-ly sleep, And a vig-il for Him failed to keep.  
Nev-er be lo'er-come with sin-ful sleep, Lest we too a vig-il fail to keep.

## Chorus

It was there, it was there, Where my bless-ed Sav-ior

prayed sins to a-tone, His dis-ci-ples sound-ly slept while my  
to a-tone,

Rit.

Sav-ior prayed and wept, It was there in Geth-sem-a - ne a - lone.  
all a - lone.



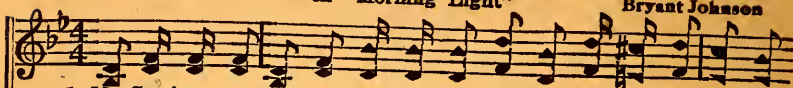
## No. 10

## What More Could I Ask?

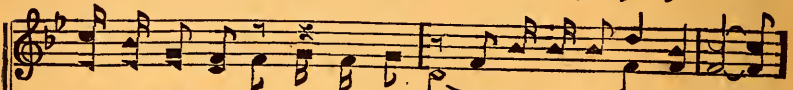
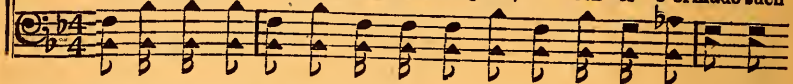
R. J.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

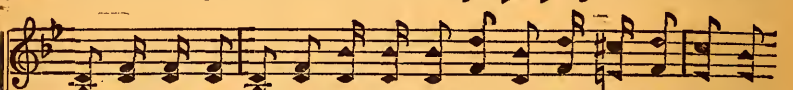
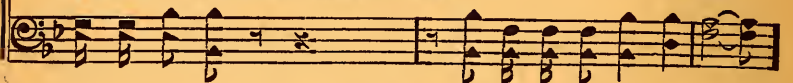
Bryant Johnson



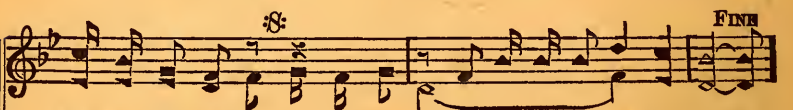
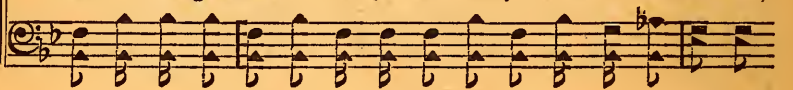
1. My Sav-ior came down from heav-en a -bove to save a lost world thru
2. He lift-ed me out of sin and de-spair and gave to me joy be-
3. He pur-chased our souls, His blood was the price, no oth-er e'er made such



in - fi - nite love, What more could I ask of Him?  
yond all com - pare,  
great sac - ri - fice, What more could I ask of Him?

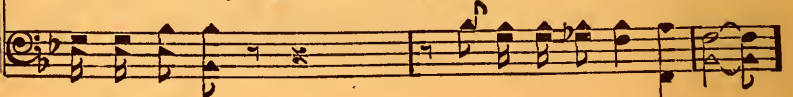


He gave His own blood on Cal - va - ry's tree, He suf - fered and died for  
He's walk - ing a - long and hold - ing my hand, and lead - ing me to that  
He now has gone back to God on the throne, He there in - ter - cedes for

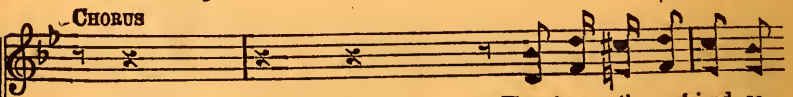


FINE

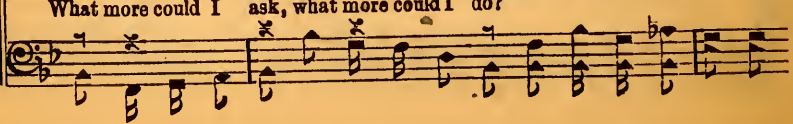
you and for me, What more could I ask of Him?  
heav - en - ly land,  
all of His own, What more could I ask of Him?



## CHORUS



What more could I ask, what more could I do? There's no oth - er friend so



# What More Could I Ask?

faith-ful and true, What more could I ask of Him? of Him? He lift-ed me

D. S.

And went to pre-pare in heav-en a place,  
up from sin and dis-grace

## No. 11

## He'll Lead the Way

To my brother, Pvt. Don Ayres, who is stationed in Tokyo, Japan.—E. A.

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Evelyn Ayres Cho. L. W.

in "Morning Light"

Lester Williams

1. When I am lone-ly, sad heart-ed, blue, I'll turn to Je - sus, He'll take me thru;  
2. When you are lone-ly, down hearted too, Just turn to Je - sus, He'll take you thru;  
3. When He shall come from heaven a - bove, Then He will prove His won - der - ful love;

When friends forsake me, turn-ing a - way, I'll go to Je - sus, He'll lead the way.  
When He shall call you, trust and o - bey, Look un-to Je - sus, He'll lead the way.  
When you are lone-ly, seek Him, I pray, Just look to Je - sus, He'll lead the way.

D. S.—When you are lone-ly, sad heart-ed, blue, Just go to Je-sus, He'll take you thru.

CHORUS

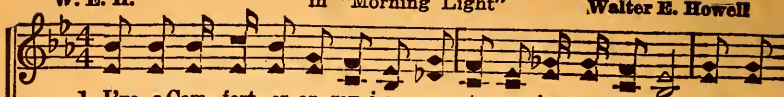
D. S.

He'll lead the way to heav - en a - bove, If you will trust in the Sav - ior's love;

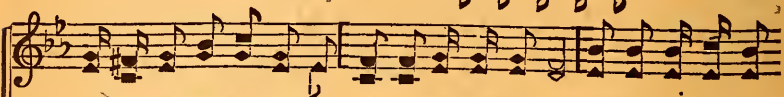
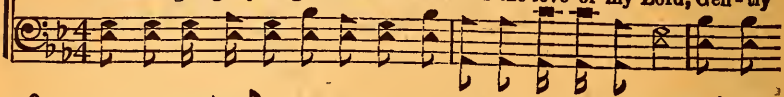
## No. 12

## I Love Jesus

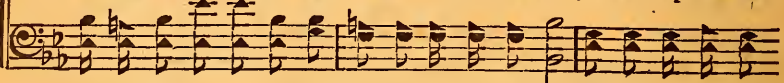
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 W. E. H. in "Morning Light" Walter E. Howell



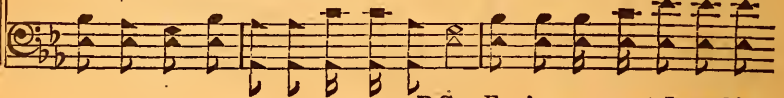
1. I've a Com-fort-er on my jour-ney to my heav-en-ly home, Shar-ing
2. As I trav-el the up-ward path-way lead-ing on-ward to rest, He is
3. Gleaming brightly to guide me home-ward is the love of my Lord, Gen-tly



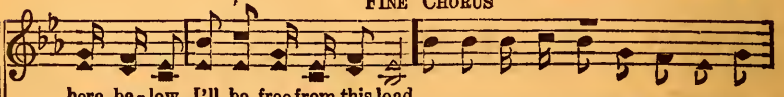
bur-dens that seems too heavy, ev-er bid-ding me come; Dai-ly Je-sus is  
 guid-ing my fee-ble foot-steps, aids in ev-er-y test; Full of pit-y and  
 lead-ing me home thru dan-ger as is found in His word; Soon the portals of



lead-ing on-ward ev-'ry mile of the road, When my jour-ney is end-ed  
 filled with pa-tience ev-er hold-ing my hand, Guid-ing ev-'ry day, He's my  
 heav'n will o-pen at the end of the way, Then I'll en-ter the gates of



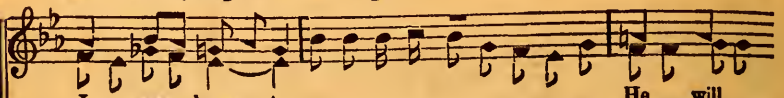
D.S.—Ev-'ry mo-ment I spend in  
 FINE CHORUS



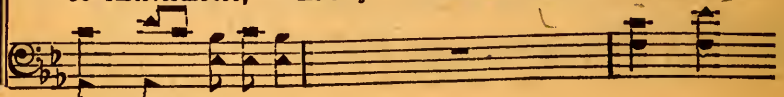
here be-low, I'll be free from this load.  
 hope and stay till I reach that good land. I love Je-sus my bless-ed Sav-ior,  
 glo-ry land to be hap-py for aye.



ser-vice true, bring me near-er the goal.



Je-sus loves me too, He will  
 Je-sus loves me too, He's my Comforter as I trav-el, He will see me





# I Love Jesus

D. S.

see me thru;  
thru;

Bless - ings o'er me roll,  
Al-ways shar-ing my ev-'ry bur-den bless-ings o'er me roll,

## No. 13

## Jesus Is Always Near

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Morning Light"

W. Lee Higgins

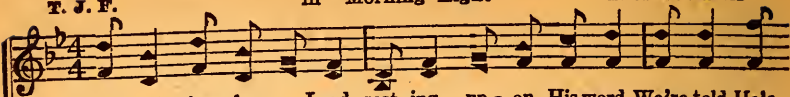
1. Some-times my path is lone and drear, Sometimes my heart is filled with fear,
2. Some-times my cross is hard to bear And life seems fraught with grief and care,
3. Some-times I know not what to do When foes are rife and friends are few,
4. Some-times His steps are hard to trace, 'Tis then I trust His sav-ing grace;

But this sweet tho't brings joy and cheer,  
Lest I should sink in dark de-spair, Je-sus my Lord is al-ways near.  
My fail-ing strength He doth re-new,  
Then all my sor-rows dis - ap - pear,

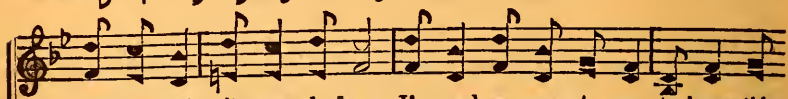
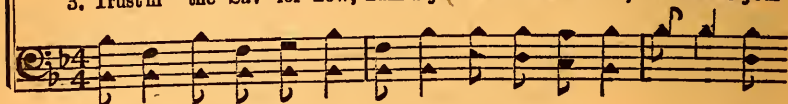
### Chorus

Je-sus my Lord is al-ways near, Je-sus my Lord is al-ways near;

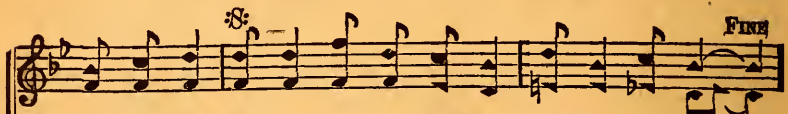
To show the way by night and day, Je-sus my Lord is al-ways near.



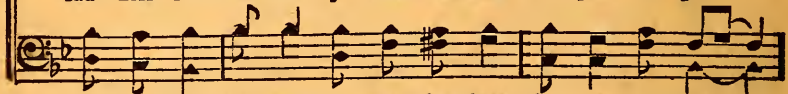
1. I'm wait-ing for my Lord, rest-ing up-on His word, We're told He's
2. I'm in the sun-shine way, sing-ing each pass-ing day, Prais-ing the
3. Trust in the Sav-ior now, hum-bly be-fore Him bow, He'll make your



com-ing back, it may be 'soon; I'm read-y now to go, to leave this  
name of Christ, who died for me; In that sweet home a-bove, where all is  
sin-ful soul whit-er than snow; O come a-long with me, from guilt and

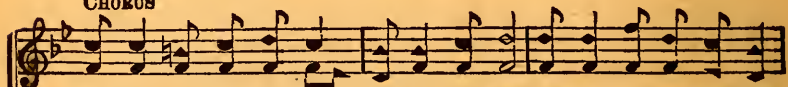


world be-low, At morn-ing or at night, or gold-en noon.  
peace and love, With loved ones gone be-fore I soon shall be.  
sad-ness free. Be read-y when He calls for you to go.

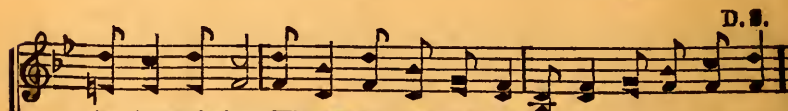
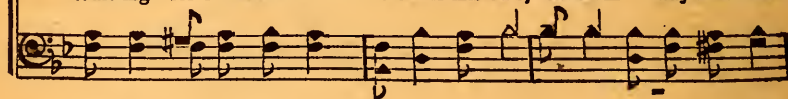


D.S.—We'll sing of sav-ing love for ev-er-more.

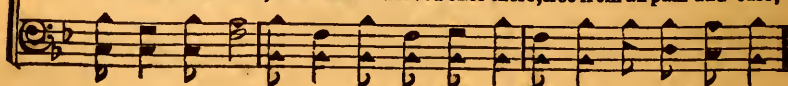
## CHORUS



Wait-ing for Christ the Lord to claim His own, Bear them a-way with Him

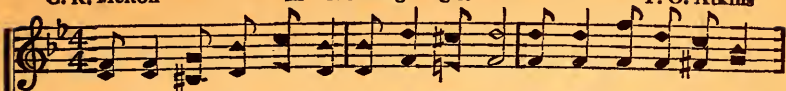


to heaven's shore; With saints and loved ones there, free from all pain and care,

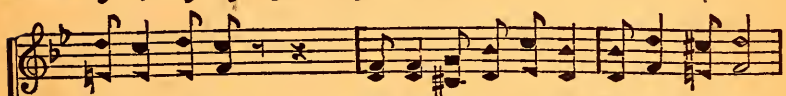


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G. R. Melton in "Morning Light"

T. O. Atkins

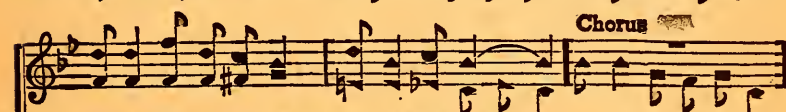
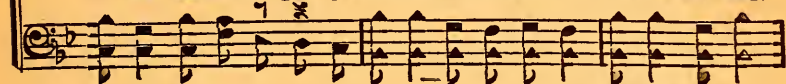


1. Spring-time in glo - ry land, o - ver the sea; Je - sus has made it so
2. Soon we shall fold our tents, fly - ing a - way, To that fair land of spring,
3. Flow - ers that bloom up there nev - er will fade; Gardens so rich and rare



for you and me;  
an - end - ing day,  
Je - sus has made,

Here we have summer's heat, win - ter's so cold,  
No clouds will ev - er dim, sun - ny the sky,  
Gath - ered a - round the throne, how we shall sing,

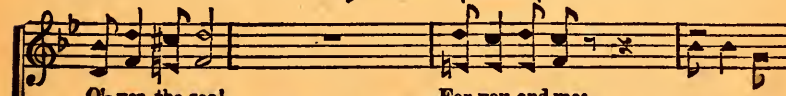
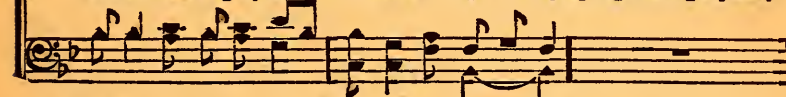


## Chorus

Up there 'twill ev - er be springtime, we're told, we're told.

For it will al - ways be spring - time on high, on high.

Thru end - less a - ges praise Je - sus our King, our King. Springtime in gloryland,

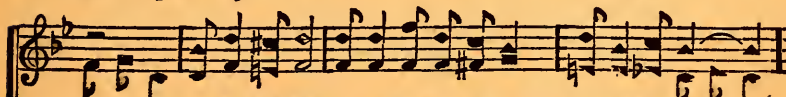
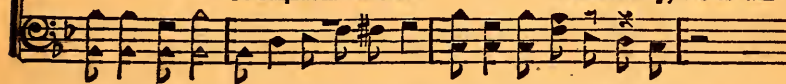


O - ver the sea!

Je - sus has made it so

For you and me;

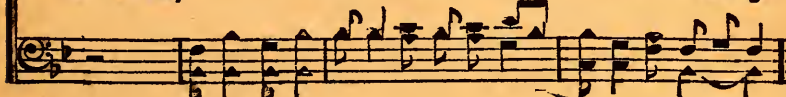
sweet sto - ry; Ros - es will



Nev - er will die, In that blest happy land, springtime on high.

nev - er fade,

on high.



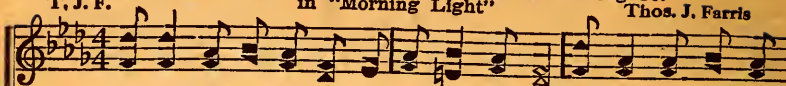


## Sing On, Dear Friends

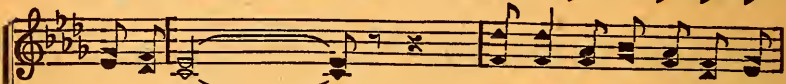
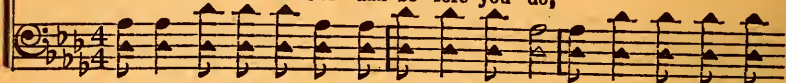
To Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Lindsey, Darden, Tenn.  
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
In "Morning Light"

T. J. F.

Thos. J. Farris

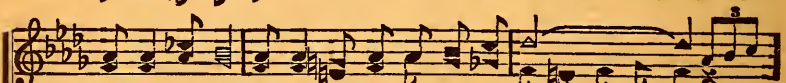
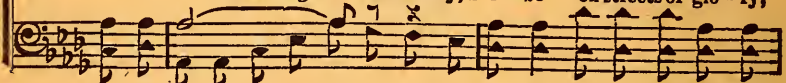


1. I have the love of Je - sus down in my soul, Sing on, dear friends, of
2. Je - sus is keep - ing me each step of the way,
3. If I cross o - ver Jor - dan be - fore you do,



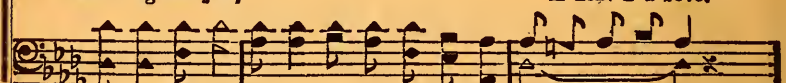
sav - ing love;

Sweet peace and joy is with me,  
I want to scat - ter sun - shine  
of sav - ing love and mer - cy; I'll be on streets of glo - ry,

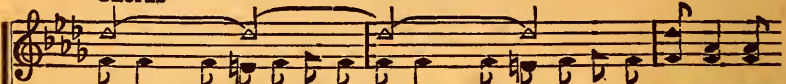


He keeps me whole, Sing here and then in heav'n a - bove.  
for Him each day,  
wait - ing for you,

in heav'n a - bove.



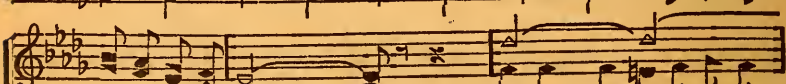
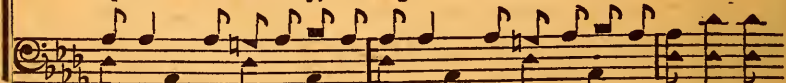
## Chorus



Sing!

Send out the

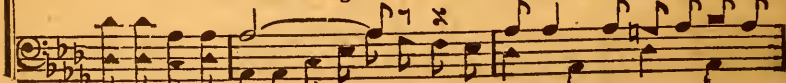
Sing on love's sweet old sto - ry, sing on from earth to glo - ry,  
Sing love's sto - ry, sing of glo - ry,



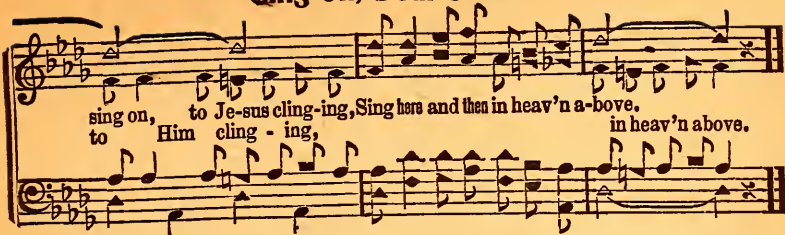
mes - sage of God's love;

Sing!

Sing on, true glad - ness bringing;  
the message of sal - va - tion; Glad - ness bring - ing,



# Sing On, Dear Friends

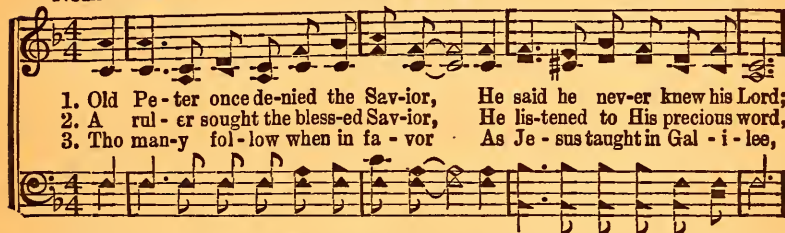


sing on, to Je-sus cling-ing, Sing here and then in heav'n a-bove.  
to Him cling-ing, in heav'n above.

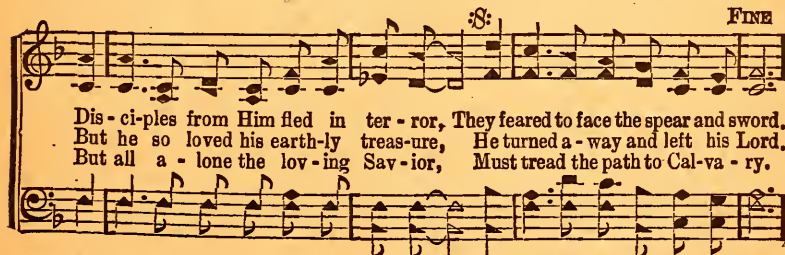
No. 17

## I'll Follow Christ

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Noah White in "Morning Light" W. W. Combs



1. Old Pe-ter once de-nied the Sav-ior, He said he nev-er knew his Lord;  
2. A rul-er sought the bless-ed Sav-ior, He lis-tened to His precious word,  
3. Tho man-y fol-low when in fa-vor As Je-sus taught in Gal-i-lee,



Dis-ci-ples from Him fled in ter-ror, They feared to face the spear and sword.  
But he so loved his earth-ly treas-ure, He turned a-way and left his Lord.  
But all a-lone the lov-ing Sav-ior, Must tread the path to Cal-va-ry.

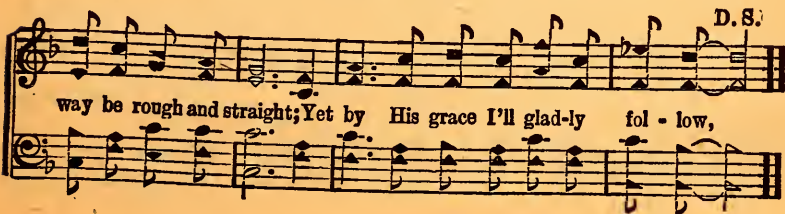
FINE

D.S.—Till I shall en-ter heav-en's gates.

### Chorus



I'll fol-low Christ the bless-ed Sav-ior, Al-though the



way be rough and straight; Yet by His grace I'll glad-ly fol-low,

D.S.

## No. 18

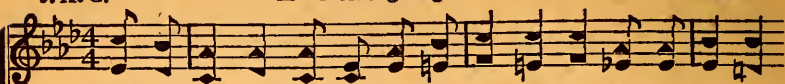
## Honor Give To Christ the King

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

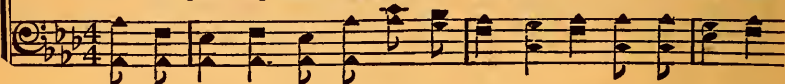
J. A. C.

in "Morning Light"

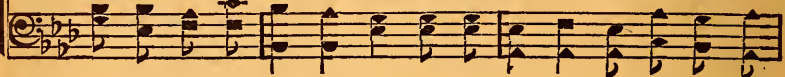
J. A. Collier



1. Are you trust-ing dai-ly in the bless-ed Lord, Are you al-ways  
 2. Ask His ho-ly guid-ance in the work you do, Then you will be  
 3. To the path-way lead-ing on to peace and love, Guide the lost ones,

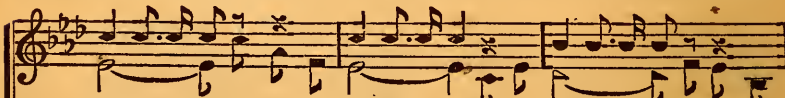
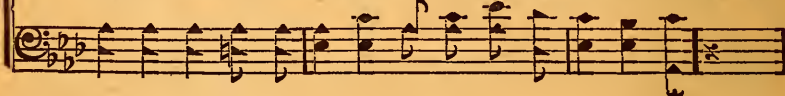


try-ing to o-bey His word? Give your-self com-plete-ly, seek to  
 hap-py all your jour-ney thru; Praise His name with glad-ness ev-'ry-  
 start them to the home a-bove; To the bless-ed Sav-ior let us

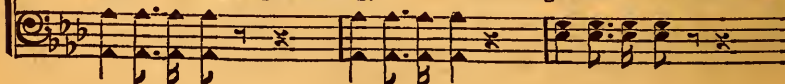


Chorus

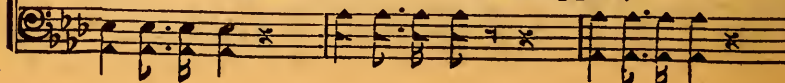
do His will, His com-mand-ments al-ways striv-ing to ful-fill.  
 where you go, Let us work to-geth-er, sav-ing love to show.  
 pledge a-new All our life's de-vo-tion, giv-ing ser-vice true. Let us



Joy-ful-ly sing, glad prais-es sing, All hon-or give  
 sing, glad prais-es sing, Hon-or give to Christ the



to Christ the King; Praise give to Him for sav-ing grace, On the  
 King; Praise Him for His sav-ing grace,





# Honor Give To Christ the King

cross He took our place; Tell all the world  
On Cal - va - ry our place; Tell the world a - bout His

of sav - ing love, How He came from heav'n a - bove; Shout a -  
love, How Je - sus came from heav'n a - bove;

loud with rapture sing - ing Praise to Jesus, the Lord and King.  
Shout, shout a - loud, with rapture sing our King.

## No. 19 Jesus Loves Me, This I Know

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Morning Light" S. L. Wallace

1. Tho all oth - er friends for - sake, O'er my path the storms may break,  
2. Let me live my life for Him, Trust Him thru the shad - ows dim,  
3. When the thread of life may break, And my soul in glo - ry wake,

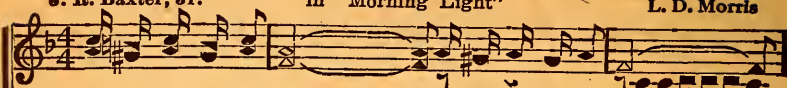
I have One to whom I go,  
Bless - ings from His foun - tain flow, Je - sus loves me, this I know.  
I'll not suf - fer harm nor woe,

## I Want to Live Again

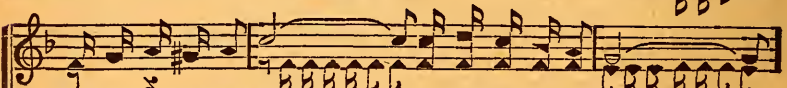
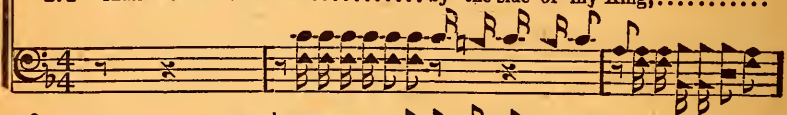
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Morning Light"

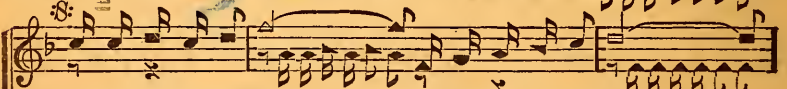
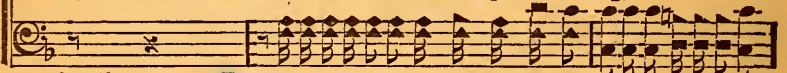
L. D. Morris



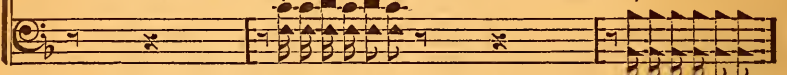
1. When my toil-ing is done.....on the jour-ney be-low,  
2. I shall ev-er be found.....by the side of my King,.....



And the trumpet shall sound..... I'll be read-y to go.....  
Try to do His blest will.....while His prais-es I sing;.....

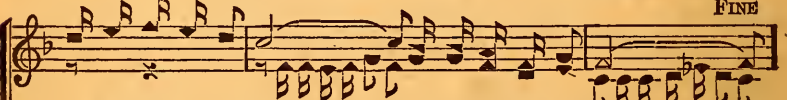


To the man-sion pre-pared.....by the Sav-ior di-vine.....  
Till He bids me a-rise,.....come to dwell in that land,.....

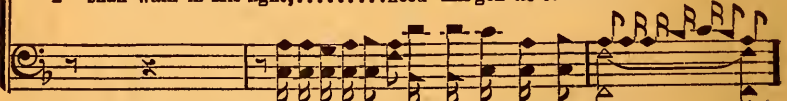


D.S.—For my Sav-ior is there.....where there cometh no night,.....

FINE

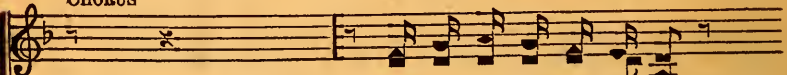


Live for-ev-er up there.....where His glo-ry shall shine.....  
I shall walk in His light,.....heed His gen-tle com-mand.....



He is wait-ing for me.....in a man-sion so bright.....

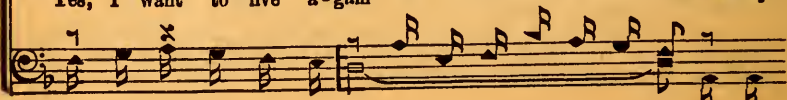
CHORUS



Yes, I want to live a-gain

Yes, I want to live a-gain

when my



# I Want to Live Again

jour-ney here is o'er, when my journey here is o'er In the ci - ty of the

blest, in the ci - ty of the blest on the ev - er - green shore, on the ev - er - green shore,

D. S.

## No. 21 I Want to See Mother Up There

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

S. A. L.

S. A. La Rue

1. There'll be rest for the wea - ry in heav - en I know, We'll be free from all  
2. We'll be sing - ing in heav - en, so hap - py once more, When we all get to

D. S.—And her peace and her

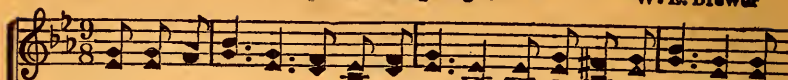
sor - row and care; I am tired and I'm lone - ly, I want to go home,  
geth - er up there; With our friends and our loved ones who've gone on be - fore,

hap - pi - ness share; I have loved ones in heav - en now wait - ing for me,  
FINE CHORUS D. S.

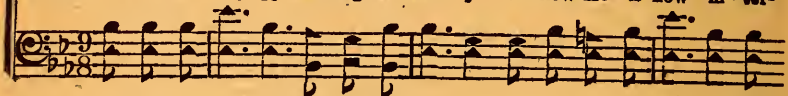
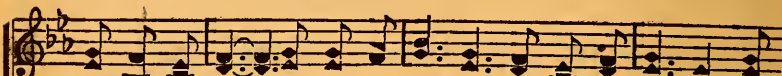
For I want to see mother up there. O I want to see mother up there,  
And the glo - ry of Je - sus we share.

O I want to see moth - er up there.

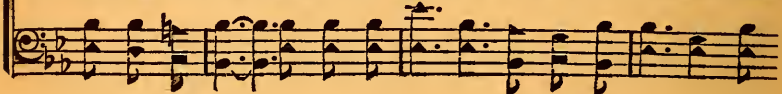




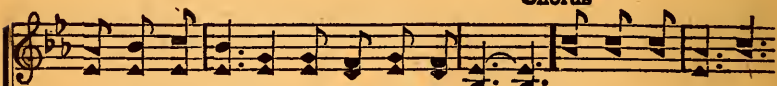
1. Down in my heart I have a glad mes-sage To tell to the lost wher-so-  
2. On the old cross so free-ly He suf-fered, And gave His own life to re-  
3. I am so hap-py tell-ing the sto-ry Of how He is now in-ter-

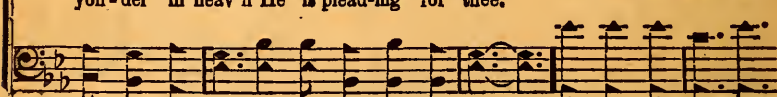
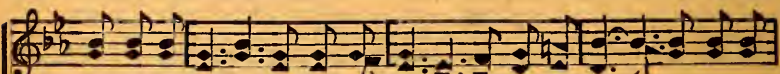
ev-er I go; It is the sto-ry of the dear Sav-ior, And  
deem and make whole; That is the rea-son now I can tell it, For  
ced-ing for me; And I'm so glad to tell you my broth-er, That



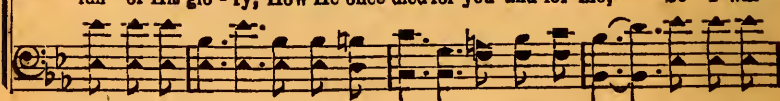
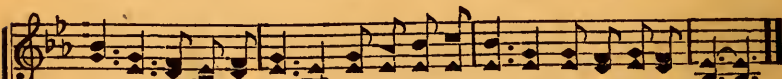
## Chorus



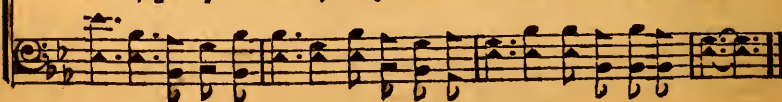
how He once suf-fered to save them from woe.  
He has re-deemed me, I'm one of His fold. Won-der-ful sto-ry,  
yon-der in heav'n He is plead-ing for thee.

full of His glo-ry, How He once died for you and for me; So I will

tell it, glad-ly I'll swell it, Till yon-der in heav-en, His face I shall see.



# No. 23

# I've Been Redeemed

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Adger M. Pace

In "Morning Light"

Fred L. Swilling

1. I've been re-deemed by the Sav-ior's own blood, He who once suf-fered for
2. Won-der-ful peace I am hav-ing with-in, Since I am cleansed and made
3. Dai-ly I'm sing-ing while joy bil-lows roll, Songs of the rap-ture a-

me; Cleansed and made pure in the soul cleans-ing flood,  
 whole; Je-sus has giv-en me vic-t'ry o'er sin,  
 bove; Rap-ture that waits for the pure and the whole,

## CHORUS

And I am now set free. I've been re-deemed, tru-ly re-deemed,  
 Vic-t'ry with-in my soul.  
 In that sweet throne of love. I've been

I am Saved by the cru-ci-fied One; Now I am  
 cru-ci-fied One;

## Rit.

sing-ing 'tis more than I'd dreamed, Saved by the Fa-ther's Son.  
 glo-ri-fied Son.

## Over In the Glory Land

Copyright, 1949, by Stamp-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 F. E. H. in "Morning Light" Floyd E. Hunter

1. When I cross the mys-tic sea, with my Sav-ior I shall be, O-ver
2. What a hap-py time 'twill be when our loved ones we shall see,
3. I am wait-ing for the day when all tears are wiped a-way,

in the glo-ry land; He will keep me by His love  
 Just o-ver in glo-ry land; For our com-ing they a-wait,  
 Go with me to that sweet home,

D.S.—Come a-long and go with me,

till I reach the home a'-bove, Just o-ver in the glo-ry.  
 there be-side the pearl-y gate,  
 where no sor-rows ev-er come, O-ver in

there to spend e-ter-ni-ty,  
 FINE CHORUS

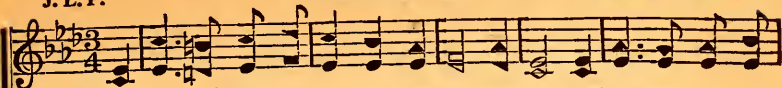
land. Just o-ver in the glo-ry land,  
 glo-ry land. Just o-ver in the glo-ry land,

D.S.

I soon shall sing with that glad band;  
 I soon shall sing with that glad band;



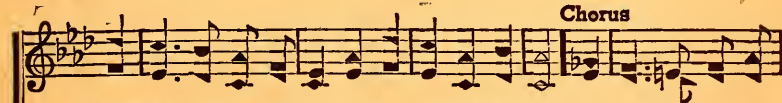
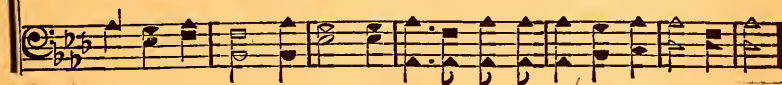
J. L. P.



1. I'm go - ing to the home where there comes no night, To live with my Re-  
 2. 'Twill be a hap - py time when we gath - er there, With saints of ev - 'ry  
 3. Will Je - sus find you read - y when He shall come To call His faith - ful

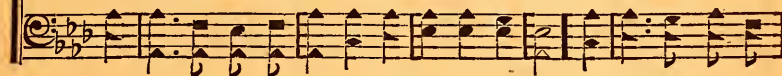


deem - er, my Lord and King; There'll nev - er come a shad - ow to dim the sight,  
 na - tion to praise the Lord; Our sor - rows all for - got - ten, and free from care,  
 chil - dren from earth be - low? To - day He of - fers mer - cy to all who roam,

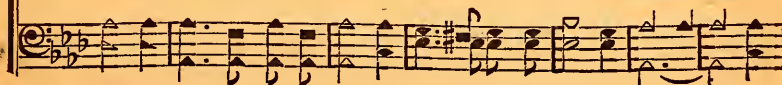


## Chorus

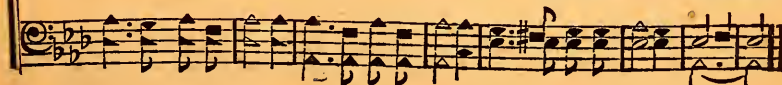
Where per - fect praise for - ev - er and ev - er shall ring.  
 A - round the throne e - ter - nal we'll share love's reward. I know 'twill not be  
 And ev - er - last - ing life free from sor - row and woe.

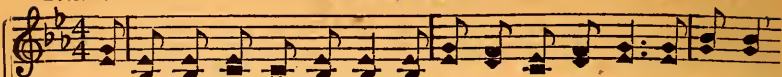


long till we shall join the throng, In heav - en where the saints shall dwell; How  
 shall dwell;

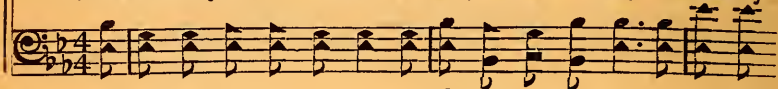


hap - py we shall be thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Where we shall never say farewell.  
 farewell.

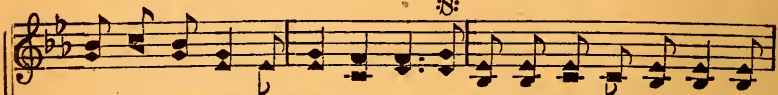




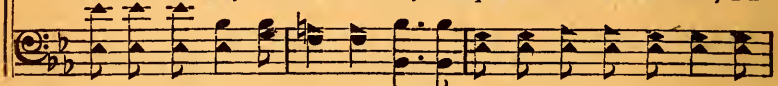
1. I once was in old E-gypt to Sa-tan was a slave, Till Je-sus
2. Just like a bird from pris-on my soul has been set free, I know the
3. I've turned my back on Sa-tan and all the host of sin, I've cast my



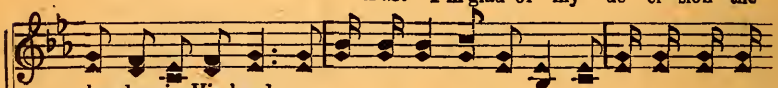
:8:



paid the ran-som my soul to save; He led me out of dark-ness and  
joy of liv-ing in lib-er-ty; When I had learned to trust Him and  
lot with Je-sus, I'll live for Him; This ques-tion I have set-tled, I'll



D.S.—I'm glad of my de-ci-sion the



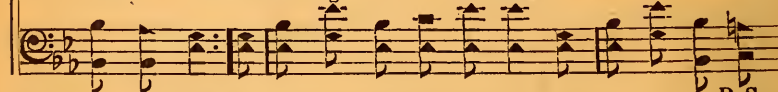
placed me in His band,  
hold His guid-ing hand, I left the land of E-gypt and set-tled in the  
ev-er for Him stand,



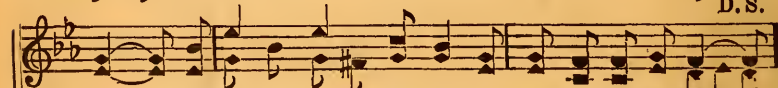
day I took my stand,  
FINE CHORUS



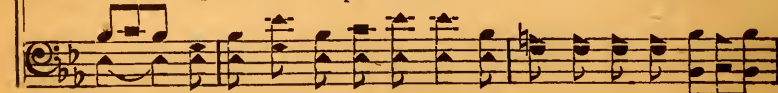
prom-ised land. I live in Ca-naan where milk and hon-ey  
I'm liv-ing now in Ca-naan



D.S.

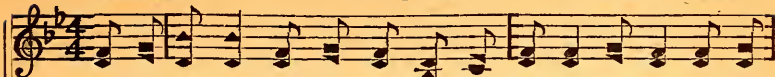


flows, His rich pos-ses-sion my Lord on me be-stows;  
His rich-est of pos-ses-sion



# No. 27 The Wonderful Day Will Dawn

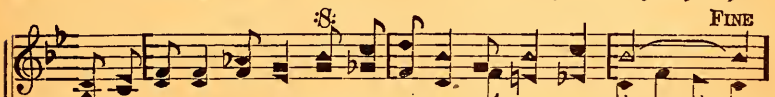
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiston in "Morning Light" Lester L. Dooley



1. Wea-ry pil-grim now strug-gling thru the wil-der-ness drear, Hum-bly
2. Tho the night of deep sor-row set-tles o-ver your soul, Pre-cious
3. God is watch-ing, He'll help you ev-'ry bur-den to bear, He will



trust-ing, keep press-ing on, press-ing on; Thru the shad-ows be-hold the  
treas-ures a-way have flown, treasures flown; Love will ban-ish the night, a  
guide you till night is gone, night is gone; Then for-ev-er His glo-ry



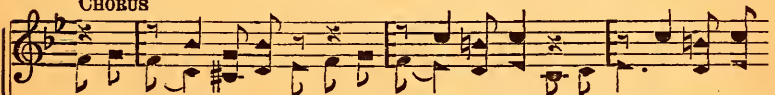
FINE

star of hope shin-ing clear, Soon the won-der-ful day will dawn, day will dawn.  
way the shadows will roll, When the won-der-ful day shall dawn, day shall dawn.  
with His children He'll share, Soon the won-der-ful day will dawn, day will dawn.

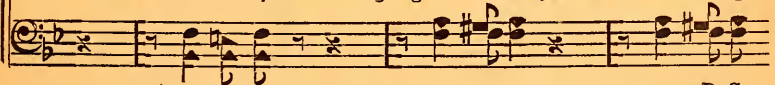


D.S.—When the won-der-ful day shall dawn, day shall dawn.

## CHORUS



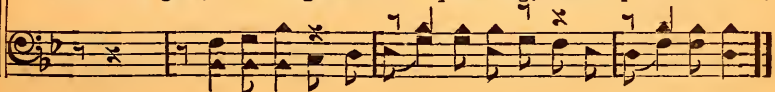
Star of hope bright a-bove, Shades of night  
See the star of hope now shining bright a-bove, All the shades of night



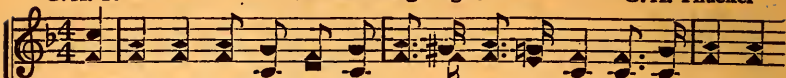
D. S.



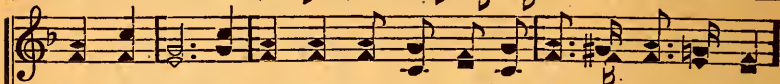
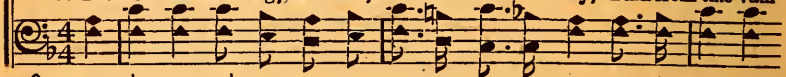
will be gone; Con-quer wrong, peace and love,  
soon will be gone; Right will con-quer wrong, all will be peace and love,



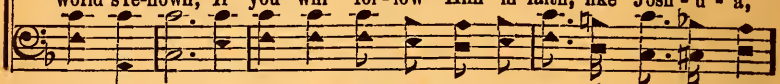




1. The Lord told Josh-u - a to go to Jer - i - cho, 'And to march sev'n
2. If you are trust-ing in the pow - er of the blood, And you hope to
3. The Lord is call - ing, sin - ner, come to Him to - day, Turn from this vain

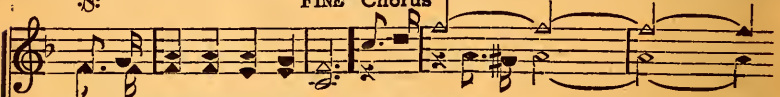


times a - round; He fol - lowed faith - ful - ly the bless - ed Lord's com - mand,  
wear a crown; Go for - ward quick - ly, and o - bey the ho - ly word -  
world's re - nown; If you will fol - low Him in faith, like Josh - u - a,

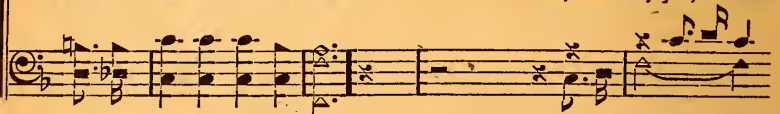


S:

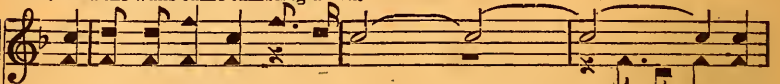
## FINE Chorus



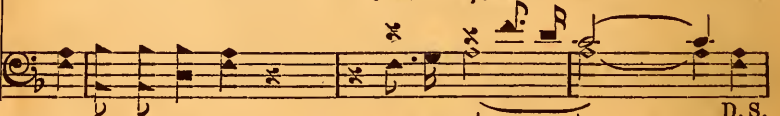
And the walls came tumbling down. Yes, the walls  
Walls of doubt will tum - ble down. Yes, the walls  
Walls of sin will tum - ble down. Yes, the walls, yes, the walls



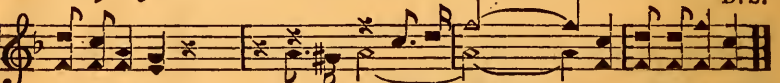
D. S. - And the walls came tumbling down.



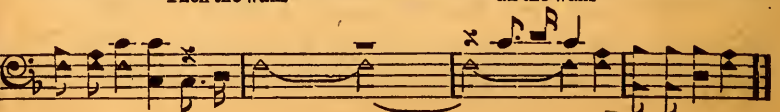
came tum - ble - ing down; Josh - u - a, Josh - u - a, Josh - u - a  
Josh - u - a, Josh - u - a, Josh - u - a



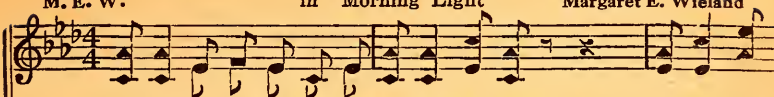
D. S.



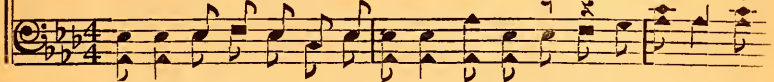
sev - en times 'round, Then the walls, mighty walls came tumbling down,  
Then the walls all the walls



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 M. E. W. in "Morning Light" Margaret E. Wieland



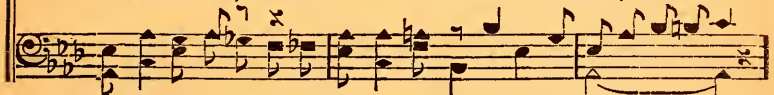
1. Sun - rise is com - ing when the saved all reach home, On that glad  
 2. When we see Je - sus at the right hand of God, When earth's last  
 3. All will be hap - py in that home o - ver there, in glo - ry, Heav - en - ly



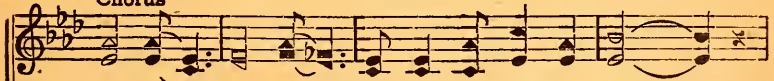
morn - ing no more sor - row can come; All will be joy and glad - ness  
 high - ways we in sor - row have trod; We'll meet our friends and loved ones  
 bless - ings with the ransomed we'll share, sweet sto - ry; Thru end - less a - ges we the



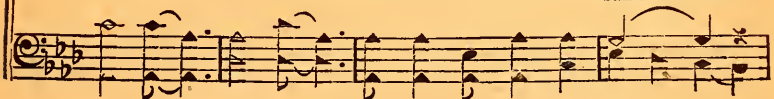
on that fair shore, Sun - rise for ev - er - more.  
 gone on be - fore, ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.  
 Lord shall a - dore, it will be



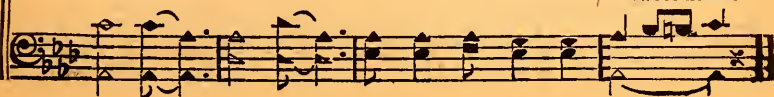
## Chorus

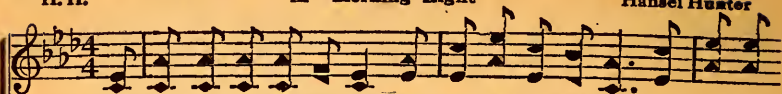


O Lord, O Lord, When will the sun - rise come?  
 sun - rise come?

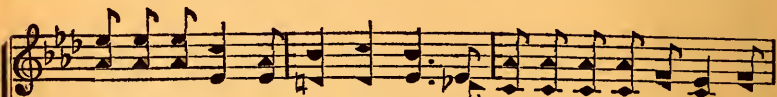
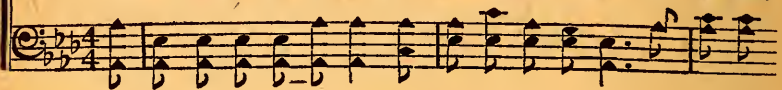


O Lord, O Lord, When shall we en - ter home?  
 sweet home?

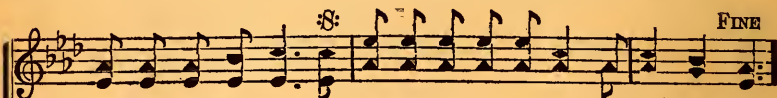
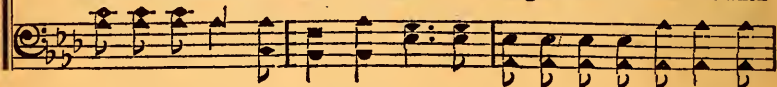




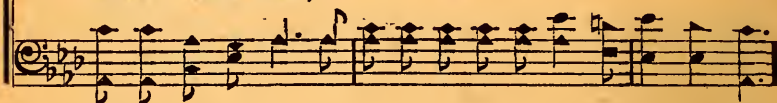
1. Here hearts are torn with troubles we can not un-der-stand, Ere long we'll
2. Some hap - py day up you-der, be-yond the star-ry sky, We'll have a
3. It can not be much long-er till we shall join that band, With fa - thers



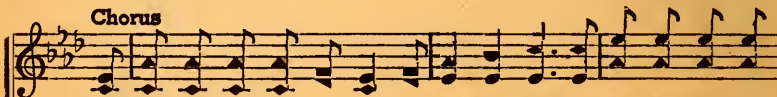
know the Fa - ther has wise - ly planned; In songs of joy and glad-ness a  
great home com-ing, yes, by and by; When life on earth is o - ver, no  
and with moth-ers in glo - ry land; We'll sing and shout ho-san-nas when



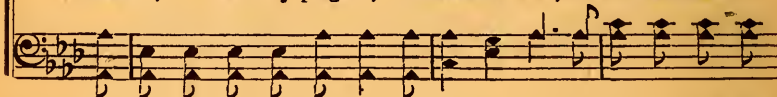
ter - nal place will come,  
more in sin we'll roam, Press on, O wea - ry pil-grim, to that sweet home.  
we have crossed the foam,



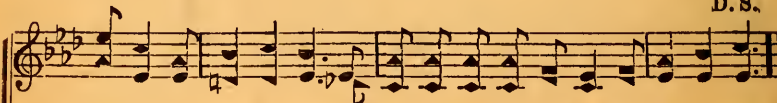
## Chorus



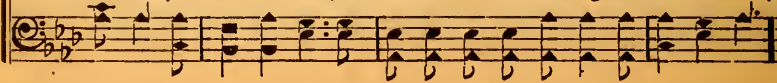
Press on, O wea - ry pil-grim, to that sweet home, Where we shall have a



D. S.



man-sion, no more to roam; The Lord will soon be call-ing for us to come,





## No. 31

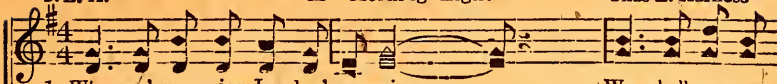
## Nearing Jordan's Crossing

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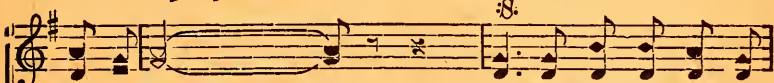
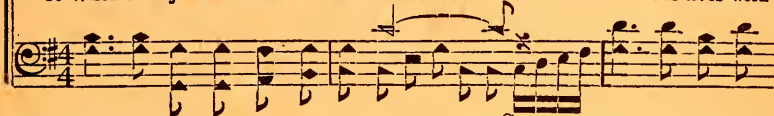
S. L. H.

in "Morning Light"

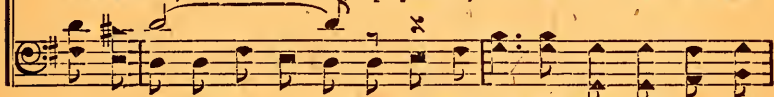
Silas L. Harness



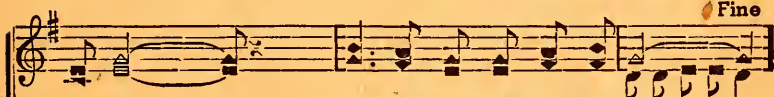
1. When we're near-ing Jor-dan's cross-ing..... We shall see our  
 2. With our loved ones there for-ev - er..... In that land be-  
 3. When our eyes are closed in slum-ber..... If our lives with



Sav-ior's smile, our Sav-ior's smile, up yon-der; He will still the waves' wild  
 yond the sky, be-yond the sky, up yon-der; Know-ing sin and sor-row  
 Christ are hid, with Christ are hid, up yon-der; We'll be in the cho-sen



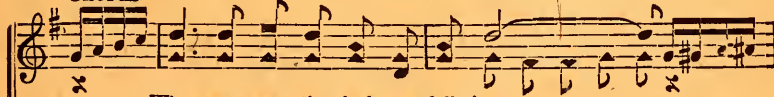
D.S.—We shall hear the Sav-ior  
 Fine



toss-ing,..... As we sail the last long mile.....  
 nev-er,..... We shall say no more good-byes.....  
 num-ber,..... Who on earth by love were led.....



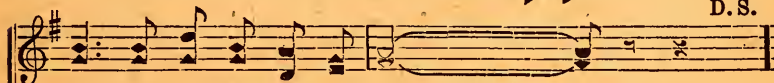
call-ing,..... Wel-come home for ev-er-more.....  
 Chorus



When we see the dark-ness fall-ing,  
 dark-ness fall-ing,



D. S.



As we leave this earth-ly shore,  
 this earth-ly shore, for-ev-er,



## No. 32

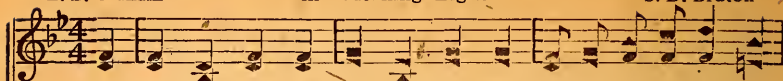
## Father, Hold Thou My Hand

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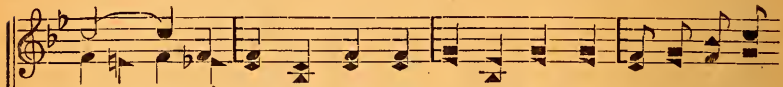
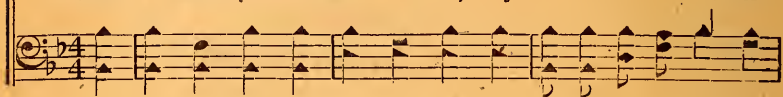
E. B. Graham

in "Morning Light"

S. D. Bruton



1. O pre - cious Fa - ther, hold my hand, While pass - ing thru this sin - ful  
 2. O lead me to my home up there, Where heaven's glo - ry I may  
 3. There I shall be con - tent at last, My trou - bles all for - ev - er



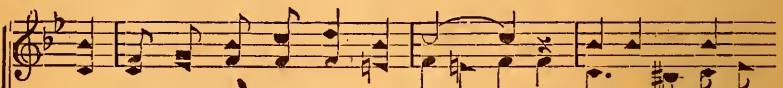
land, dark land; A - long my jour - ney here be - low, Grant, Lord, that I Thy  
 share, may share; Each moment, Lord, hold Thou my hand, As I march thru this  
 past, yes, past; Un - til I join the an - gel band, In mer - cy, Fa - ther,



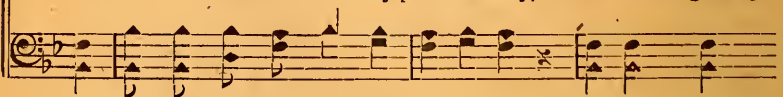
## Chorus



love may show, may show. Fa - ther lead me on, I pray,  
 pil - grim land, this land.  
 hold my hand, my hand. O Fa - ther, gen - tly lead me on, I pray,



And nev - er let me from Thee stray; Thru the shad -  
 Thy pres - ence stray; All thru the gloom - y



ows hold my hand, Till I shall reach the glo - ry land.  
 shad - ows hold my hand, bright land.

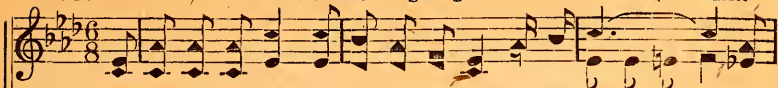


A. D.

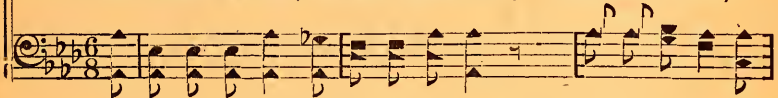
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in "Morning Light"

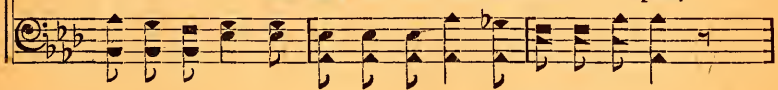
Aubrey Douthitt



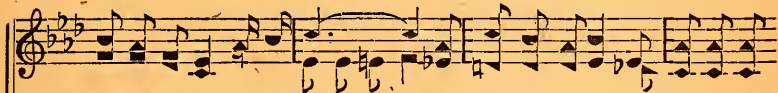
1. Christ went to the cross and drank bit-ter dross, It was love, such
2. How dark was the day, as He trod the way,
3. The mob stood a-round, no friend could be found, Won-der - ful love,



He went there a-lone, our sins to a - tone, It was  
won-der - ful love; Blood ran from His side, our sins He did hide,  
His tears were as rain as He bore our pain,



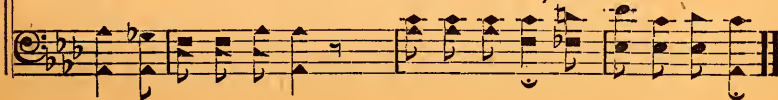
love, such won - der - ful love. It was love, such  
Won-der - ful love, Won-der - ful love,



won-der-ful love, It was love sent down from a-bove; He died on the  
Won-der-ful love



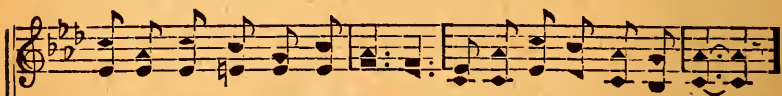
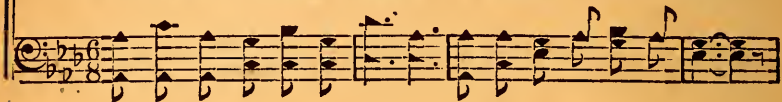
tree for you and for me, It was love, such won-der-ful love.  
Won-der-ful love,



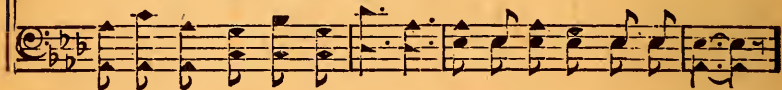




1. Storms may be howl-ing and blow-ing Whether on sea or on land,
2. Sor-row and grief may as-sail me, Still I o-bey His com-mand,
3. Some-times my path-way is drear-y Tho I may not un-der-stand,
4. Sor-rows and trou-bles grow brighter, He gives me cour-age to stand,



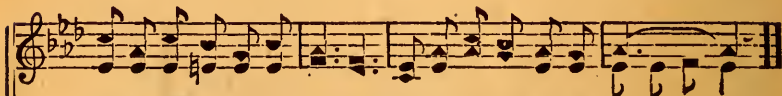
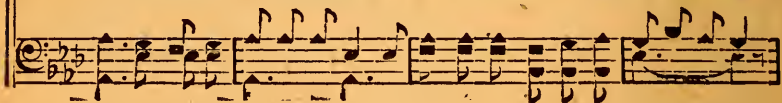
I have sweet com-fort in know-ing-  
 He will not leave me, nor fail me, Je-sus is hold-ing my hand.  
 Yet I can nev-er grow wea-ry,  
 Wea-ri-some bur-dens are light-er,



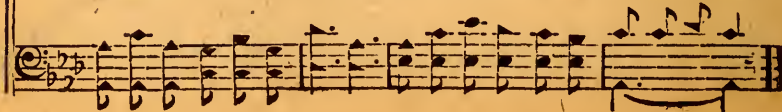
## Chorus



No e-vil can harm me While He is hold-ing my hand,  
 no e-vil can harm me is hold-ing my hand,



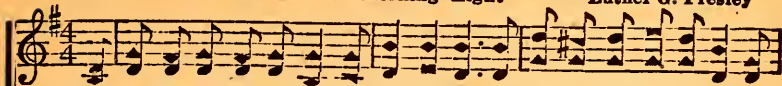
I am pro-tect-ed from dan-ger, Je-sus is hold-ing my hand.  
 is hold-ing my hand.



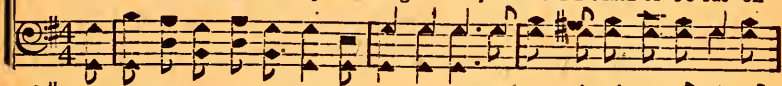
## No. 35

## Got a By and By Feeling

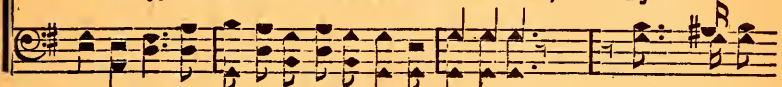
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 L. G. P. in "Morning Light" Luther G. Presley



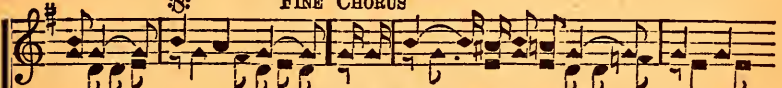
1. In this low ground of sor-row, and shadows drear, I want to live for Je-sus and
2. My blessed Lord and Sav-ior has gone a-bove To build a pret-ty mansion I
3. Sometimes I get so wea-ry and long for rest, And then I think of Je-sus on



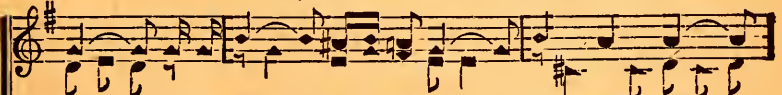
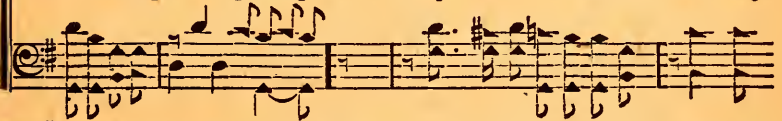
helpful be; For when my work is finished, I'm leaving here, Got a by and by  
 long to see; A home of wondrous beauty where all is love,  
 Cal-va-ry; It makes me more determined to stand each test, By



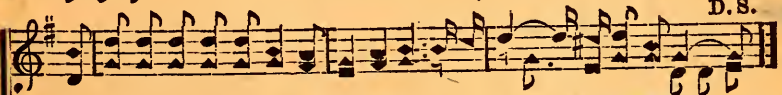
**FINE CHORUS**



feeling call-ing me. Got a by and by feeling, can't stay  
 feel-ing call-ing, calling me. By and I can't stay



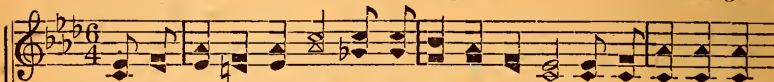
here, Got-ta be a leaving here for some-where;  
 ver-y long, Must be here for the land of song;



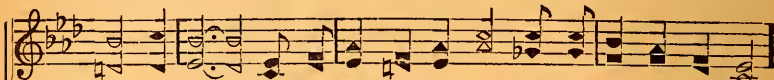
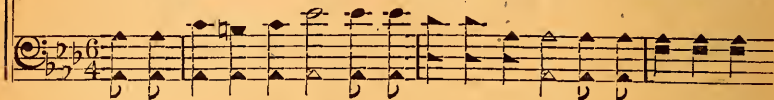
**D. S.**

I've had the in-vi-ta-tion to "Come and see" Got a by and by feeling  
 By feeling





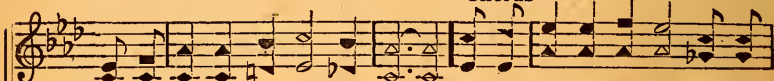
1. There is com-ing a time when the Lord shall re-turn, And it may be that
2. What a won-der-ful day when the Lord shall ap-pear, And His waiting bride
3. O how sweet it will be for the saints on that day, Who have trusted the



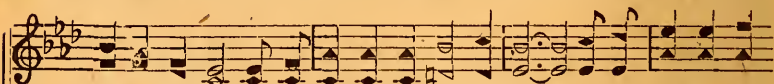
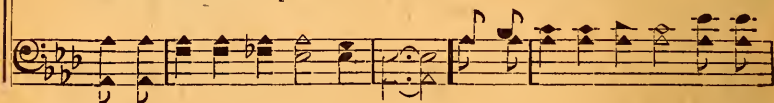
day is near; When the na-tions of earth shall ap-pear at His throne,  
catch a-way; But if you re-main still in the bond-age of sin,  
ri-en Lord; They shall then fly a-way to their home in the sky,



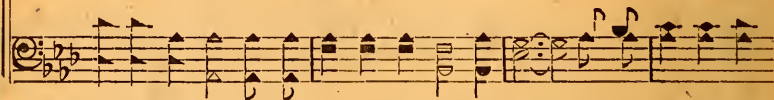
## Chorus



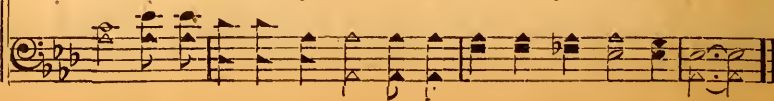
And must an-swer for all works here.  
Tell me, what will your an-swer be? On the great judgment day, when we're  
There to share the su-preme re-ward.



all called a-way, Tell me, what will your an-swer be: If in dark-ness you



roam till the Mas-ter says, Come, Tell me, what will your an-swer be?





## No. 37

## My Savior's Love

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 B. E. S. in "Morning Light" B. E. Snider

1. Did some one fail in by-gone years To teach me of the Sav-ior's love,  
 2. Or was it I who failed to see, Thru drear-y years, that I was lost,  
 3. Thru grace I've learned to trust His love, The love poured out on Cal - va - ry;

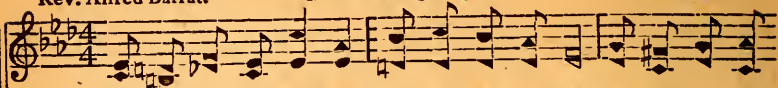
That I might live a - bove all fears, In hope of end-less joy a - bove?  
 And failed to un - der - stand that He For my poor soul had paid the cost.  
 My hopes are fixed on heav'n a - bove, Come, sin - ner friend, and go with me.

**Chorus**

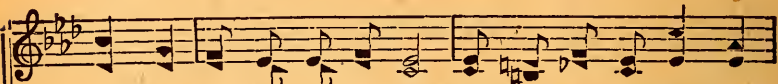
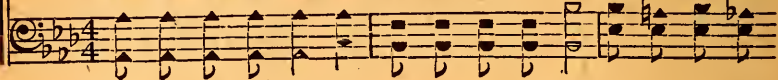
My Sav-ior's love, His wonder-ful love, Has cleansed my  
 My Sav-ior's love, His wonder-ful love,

heart and made me free; For me He died  
 Has cleansed my heart made me free; For me He died

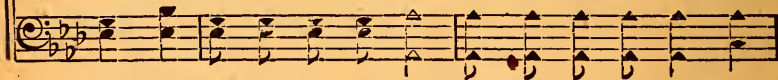
on Cal-v'ry's cross; O let me live, my Lord, for Thee.  
 on Calv'ry's cross; O let me live,



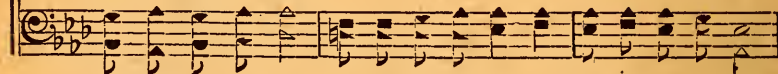
1. Would you live for Je - sus, ev - 'ry pass - ing day, Walk - ing in His
2. From your sin and sad - ness He can set you free, Fill - ing you with
3. He will not fon - sake you when the bil - lows roll, Sor - row may o'er
4. Take this con - so - la - tion ev - 'ry - where you go, Share His full sal -



foot - steps, all a - long the way; Would you share His bless - ings,  
 glad - ness where so e'er you be; From His lov - ing pres - ence  
 take you, He will guard your soul; In His roy - al ser - vice  
 va - tion, He doth now be - stow; Till we meet in glo - ry,



He doth now im - part,  
 strains of mu - sic start, Let the word of Je - sus dwell with - in your heart.  
 brave - ly do your part,  
 nev - er - more to part,



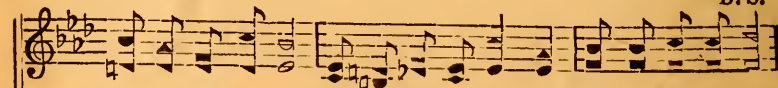
## CHORUS



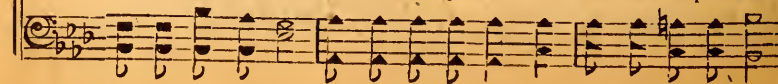
Let the word of Je - sus dwell with - in your heart, From His lov - ing kind - ness |



D. S.



nev - er - more de - part; He will give pro - tec - tion from the tempter's dart,



## Jesus Died But Lives Again

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James W. Baker

in "Morning Light"

Geo. E. Freeman

1. Je - sus died up - on the rug - ged tree, Died for sin - ners,  
 2. Cru - el hands there pierced His pre - cious side, See Him hang - ing,  
 3. Sin - ner friend, your life to Je - sus give, Who has died that

such as you and me; Bore our shame in mis - er - y and pain -  
 bleed - ing, cru - ci - fied; 'Twas for us He on the cross was slain -  
 you and I might live; Thru the world re - peat this glad - some strain,

## Chorus

Je - sus died but lives a - gain. On the cru - el cross of Cal - va -  
 On the cru - el cross of Cal - va -

ry He died to save, To re - deem us suf - fered deep - est pain; In  
 ry In the Fa - ther's

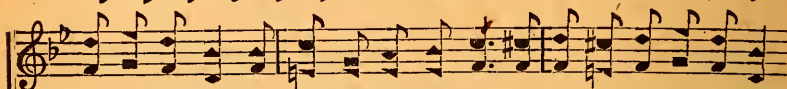
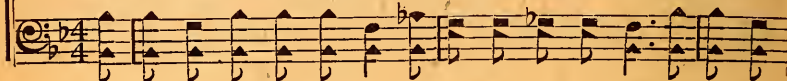
pow'r He came forth from the grave, Je - sus died but lives a - gain.  
 might - y pow'r

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J. B. C. in "Morning Light"

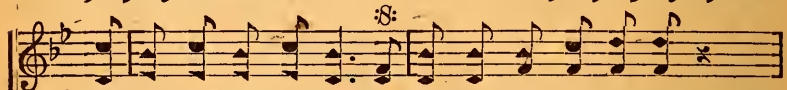
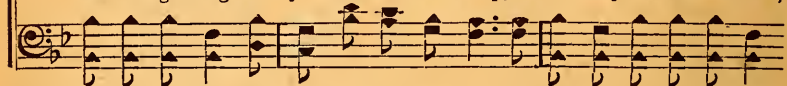
J. B. Coats



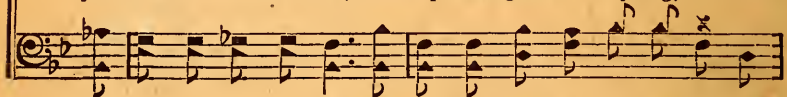
1. Some-times I grieve in sor-row, sometimes I weep a-loud, It seems that
2. When tears are flow-ing free-ly, it seems to give re-lief, But trag-ic
3. Don't crit-i-cise a neigh-bor be-cause he does not weep, Perhaps, he



all the heartaches, in - to my heart does crowd; But then I have a sad-ness,  
dis - ap-point-ment just leaves you full of grief; Your heart is bursting o - pen  
has been grieving while you were fast a - sleep; His face may not show sor-row,



can't cry, to none con-fide, Just have a spell of cry-ing,  
seems part of you has died, No tears when you are cry-ing, way down  
you think no cares a-bide, But deep - est grief is cry-ing,

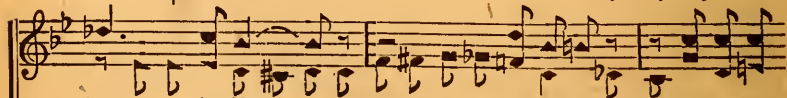
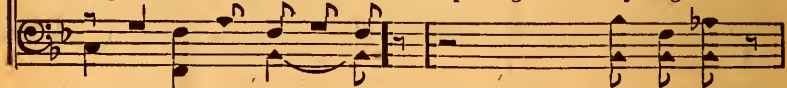


D.S.—Is when the soul is cry-ing,

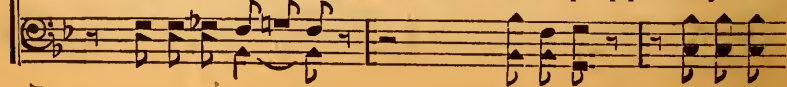
## FINE CHORUS



deep in - side. Moan-ing low deep  
deep, way down in - side.  
deep in - side. The deep-est grief is cry-ing



down in-side, Not a tear ap-pears for  
deep down in-side the soul, When not the faintest teardrop ap-pears for you to





# Deep Down Inside

D. S.

you to hide; deep-est cares that e'er a-bide,  
hide; Re-mem-ber, deepest sor-rows, the sor-rows that a-bide,  
that e'er a-bide,

## No. 41 When I Join the Heavenly Chorus

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. R. M.

in "Morning Light"

Jas. R. Maise

1. There's a band of sing-ers up in glo-ry land, Gath-ered 'round the  
2. I am now pre-par-ing for that home on high And I know it  
3. Free from sor-row, that will be a hap-py day, When I en-ter

great white throne; They are sing-ing praise to Christ, the might-y King,  
won't be long Till I'm called to go and join that cho-rus grand,  
glo-ry land; I shall be at home with Je-sus ev-er-more,

:8:

FINE CHORUS

No more grief to them is known.  
With them sing the glad new song. When I join the heav'nly cho-rus, And my  
Sing-ing with the cho-rus grand.

D.S.—All my joys will be com-plete.

D. S.

friends and loved ones meet, Sing-ing there the song of Mo-ses and the Lamb,

1. Sometimes I feel just like a stran-ger, yes, I do, As I press  
 2. I'm not a - fraid to tell the sto - ry, He is mine, No mat - ter  
 3. I'll sure - ly reach that home up yon - der, I must go, My Bi - ble

on.....from day to day;.....But Je-sus knows  
 what.....the world may say;.....For tri-als here  
 tells.....me that I may;.....Where broken ties

my ev-'ry dan-ger, burdens too, Keep me, all the  
 He gives me glo - ry, this I find,  
 will be made fonder, this I know, His love will keep me yes,

## FINE CHORUS

way. His love will keep  
 all the way. His love will keep when the storms of life a-

He leads me on from day to day;  
 - round me rage, He leads me on from day to day;

# His Love Will Keep Me

D.S.

No mat-ter how hard may press the foe, I'm al-ways glad to know,

No. 43

## It Must Be a Beautiful City

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J. R. V. in "Morning Light" J. R. Varner

1. We read in God's word of a ci - ty, A ci - ty that's fair to be,  
2. No sor - row can en - ter that ci - ty, No tears will be shed o - ver  
3. No part - ings are known in that ci - ty, No hearts there will ev - er be

hold; Its walls are all build - ed of jas - per, Its streets are all  
there; But all will be glo - ry e - ter - nal, And ev - 'ry one  
sad; The saints will be sing - ing God's prais - es, Where souls are for

D.S.—For Je - sus is

### FINE CHORUS

paved with pure gold.  
free from all care, It must be a beau-ti - ful ci - ty, No  
ev - er - more glad.  
reign - ing up there.

D.S.

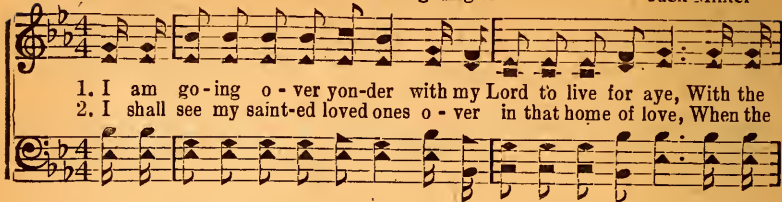
oth - er with it can com - pare; It must be a bright, ho - ly ci - ty,

## No. 44

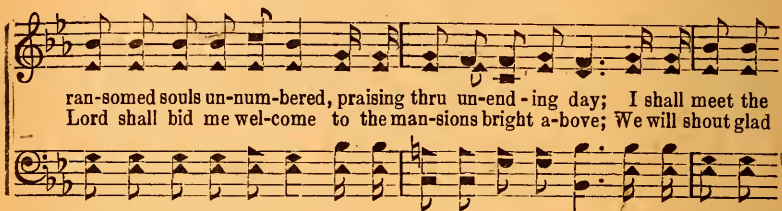
## No Sorrow In Glory Land

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
George Whitely in "Morning Light"

Jack Minter



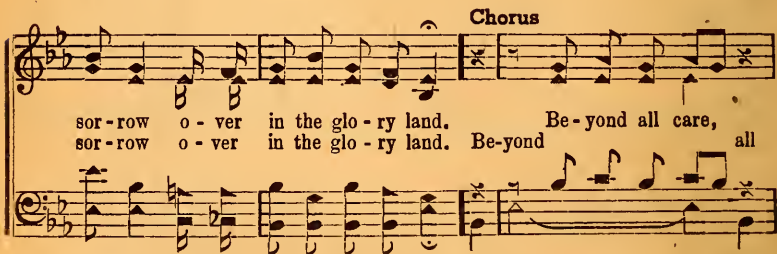
1. I am go-ing o-ver yon-der with my Lord to live for aye, With the  
2. I shall see my saint-ed loved ones o-ver in that home of love, When the



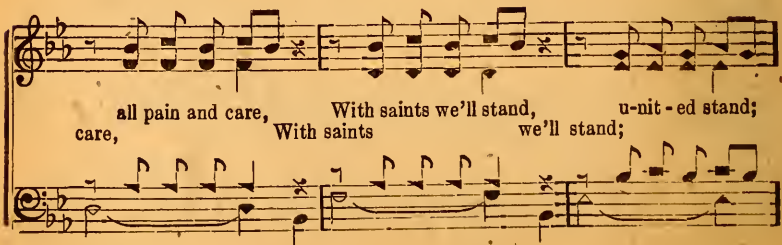
ran-somed souls un-num-bered, praising thru un-end-ing day; I shall meet the  
Lord shall bid me wel-come to the man-sions bright a-bove; We will shout glad



saints of a-ges on the bright e-ter-nal strand, There will not be an-y  
hal-le-lu-jahs, join-ing in the prais-es grand, There will not be an-y



**Chorus**  
sor-row o-ver in the glo-ry land. Be-yond all care,  
sor-row o-ver in the glo-ry land. Be-yond all



all pain and care, With saints we'll stand, u-nit-ed stand;  
care, With saints we'll stand;



# No Sorrow In Glory Land

Glad prais-es we'll sing to Je-sus, our King-No sor-row in glo-ry land.

No. 45

## The River of Music

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston in "Morning Light" Floyd E. McNeill

1. The riv-er of mu-sic keeps roll-ing a-long, Thru beau-ti-ful  
2. It flows in rich har-mo-ny, whis-per-ing low, And smooth-ly in-  
3. The source of this stream is in re-gions a-bove, Its flow is thru

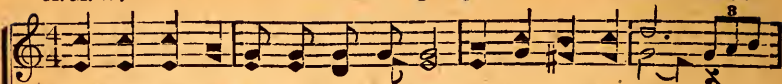
scenes of de-light; The stream of love's mel-o-dy, mov-ing in song  
creas-ing its tone, Till hearts that are o-pen are filled with its flow,  
a-ges un-told; Re-peat-ing for-ev-er the car-ols of love,

D.S.—O'er-flow-ing thru hearts that are tuned to sweet song,  
FINE CHORUS

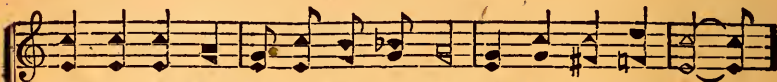
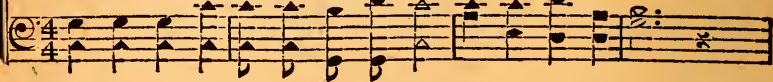
Gives hope to lone hearts in the night.  
Its beau-ty be-com-ing their own. The riv-er of mu-sic, still  
The mes-sage that nev-er grows old.

Re-peat-ing the mes-sage of love. D.S.

roll-ing a-long, Brings beau-ti-ful hope from a-bove;



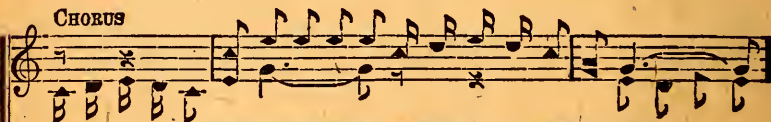
1. When life's bat-tles rage on ev - 'ry side, And your cour-age fails,
2. Tho' your path-way may grow dark and drear, Je - sus holds your hand;
3. When your cross grows heav-y, and your cares Al-most crush your soul,



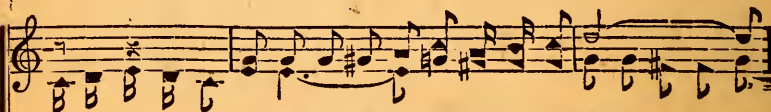
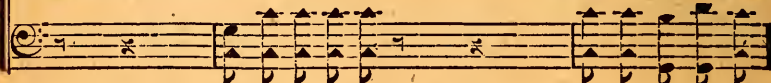
Look to Je - sus, and in Him con - fide, Just keep press - ing on.  
 He has prom - ised al - ways to be near, Just keep press - ing on. |  
 Just re - mem - ber He your bur - den shares, And keep press - ing on.



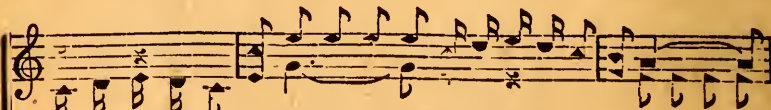
## CHORUS



Just keep pressing on, leave your bur - dens with Je - sus,  
 Press a - long to the vic - t'ry, leave with Him your cares,



He is a - ble to bear them, He will bear them all, He died in your stead;  
 on Cal - va - ry;



Leave the world be - hind, cast a - side all your wor - ry,  
 Leave the world and its fol - ly, cast a - side your fear,



# Just Keep Pressing On

Press a - long to the vic - t'ry, 'tis just a - head, just on a - head.

No. 47

## He's Calling

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
W. A. S. in "Morning Light" W. Allan Sims

1. The Sav-ior came to bring m̄er-cy and love,  
2. The Sav-ior died on the old rug-ged cross, He's call-ing now for you;  
3. The Sav-ior's call-ing for you to come in,

He bro't sal - va-tion from heav-en a - bove,  
Come, let Him wash your life free from sin's dross, His prom-is - es are true.  
He waits to save you from all of your sin,

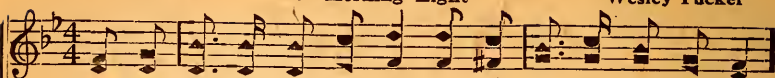
### Chorus

He's call - ing, He's call - ing, O come lay your sins at His feet;  
Call-ing to-day, do not de-lay, at His feet;

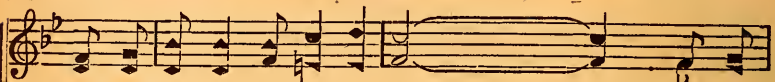
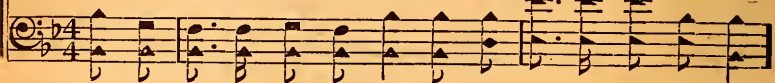
He's plead - ing, and wait - ing, He of-fers yon pardon complete.  
Plead-ing in love, wait-ing a-bove, yes, complete.

## We'll Be Happy

W. T. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. Wesley Tucker  
in "Morning Light"



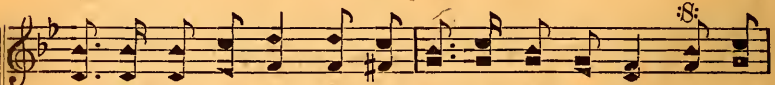
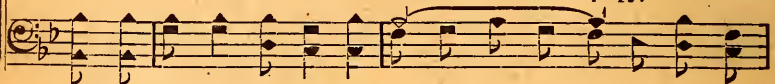
1. Let us dai - ly watch and pray till the crown-ing day we see,
2. When the graves give up their dead, on the day the Lord shall come,
3. With the saints of ev - 'ry race, gath-ered 'round the Father's throne,



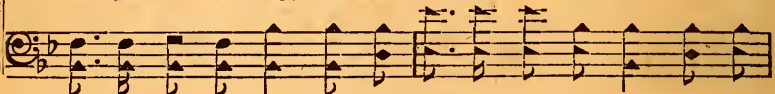
We'll be hap - py for ev - er-more;

When no  
We'll a -

for - ev - er hap - py; While the



un - kind words are said, and from sor - row we are free,  
rise and go with Him to the bright e - ter - nal home, We'll be  
a - ges roll a - way, with our Lord and all His own,



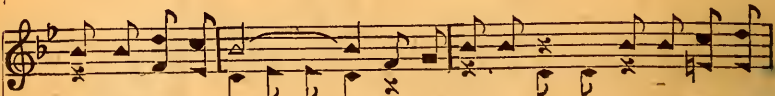
## FINE CHORUS

hap - py ev - er - more.

We'll be hap - py,

for ev - er-more.

Hap - py,



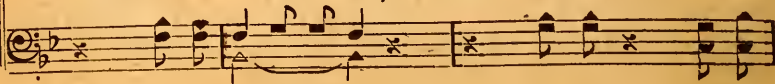
hap - py ev - er-more,

We'll be hap - py,

hap - py ev - er-

ev - er-more,

Hap - py,





# We'll Be Happy

D. S.

more; We shall walk the streets of gold in the glo-ry land, we're told,  
for-ev - er hap-py; On the streets of glo - ry,

No. 49

## Following Jesus

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E. P. S.

in "Morning Light"

E. P. Saunders

1. Fol - low - ing Je - sus when paths are drear - y, Fol - low - ing where He  
2. Fol - low - ing Je - sus when all is glad - ness, Fol - low - ing Him when  
3. Fol - low - ing Je - sus o - ver life's high - way, He will sup - ply each

leads you each day; Fol - low - ing Him you'll nev - er grow wea - ry,  
skies are all blue; When there are gray skies, bring - ing you sad - ness,  
long - ing with - in; He will keep you from e - vil's dark by - ways,

D.S.—He will lead to the land of to - mor - row,

FINE Chorus

For He will guide each step of the way.  
Je - sus will al - ways car - ry you thru. Fol - low - ing Him in  
Fol - low - ing Him there's safe - ty from sin.

Fol - low - ing, Je - sus you can not fall.

D. S.

joy and in sor - row, Go - ing wher - ev - er du - ty may call;

## What a Singing On That Day

Mrs. Arleen Price

Wait-ing till He calls His bride a-way;  
Wait-ing till He calls His bride a-way;

Then the saints of a-ges we shall meet, gathered 'round the throne at Je-sus' feet,  
We shall praise the Sav-ior there for aye, hap-py while the a-ges roll a-way,  
Sing-ing with the hap-py ransomed throng, praising Je-sus in the saints' new song,

**D.S.**—Wonderful the scenes we shall behold, as we walk a - long the streets of gold,

What a won-drous sing - - ing on that day.  
What a won-drous sing-ing on that great day.

**CHORUS**

What a glad song      O what a glad song      in heav-en will ring,      in heav-en will ring,

# What a Singing On That Day

D.S.

When we shall reach home, and see the great King;  
When we reach home, and see the great King;

## No. 51

## Somewhere

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Katie Belle Smith

in "Morning Light"

Isaiah Smith

1. Somewhere the Lord is on His throne, He sends a wel-come to His  
2. Somewhere love's gen-tle breez-es blow, Somewhere the peace-ful riv-ers  
3. Somewhere the fade-less light doth shine, Somewhere our joy will be di-

own, His chil-dren; Somewhere my loved ones for me wait, In-side the o-pen  
flow, for-ev-er; Somewhere the hap-py mil-lions sing, Where bells of joy for-  
vine, with Je-sus; Somewhere, the home land of the soul, With Christ the Lord while

D.S.—Where all are hap-py

### FINE CHORUS

pearl-y gate.  
ev-er ring. Somewhere no sin nor strife is known, Where pain and  
a-ges roll.  
in God's fold.

D.S.

sor-rows all are gone; for-ev-er; Somewhere, the land where none grow old,

## No. 52

## When I Kneel and Pray

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H. A. K.

in "Morning Light"

Horace A. Kennedy

1. Man-y times I pray.....for a way-ward sin-ner, lost in sin,  
 2. Man-y times I pray.....un - to God the Fa-ther, thru the Son,  
 3. Man-y times I pray.....that the lov-ing Sav-ior, Christ my Lord,

Try to help some one.....who has lost his way.....  
 When I've reached the end.....of a bus - y day.....  
 Keep my stray-ing feet.....in the nar - row way.....

But my pray'rs seem vain.....seem to have no pow-er, pow'r to save,  
 And I re - al - ize.....I've be-come a debt-or, to my Lord,  
 For I want to share.....in the lov-ing fa - vor, of my Lord,

D.S.—If I feel the touch.....of the quick'ning pow-er, pow'r di-vine, FINE

Till I trust God's grace.....when I kneel and pray.....  
 If I reach the throne.....when I kneel and pray.....  
 And to reach the throne.....when I kneel and pray.....

Then I've found the throne.....when I kneel and pray.....

## CHORUS

When I kneel and pray for the old time pow-er,  
 When I kneel and pray pow-er to save,



# When I Kneel and Pray

D. S.

When I kneel and pray in the old time way,  
When I kneel and pray in the old time way,

## No. 53 We Shall Conquer By and By

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B. B. Edmiaston

in "Morning Light"

J. A. Hodge

1. Firm-ly march a-long, hap-py Christian throng, Holding love's bright banner high;
2. March in faith a-long, God can ban-ish wrong, And He helps those who will try;
3. So, thru shade and shine, trust the Lord di-vine, Your de-liv'rance draweth nigh;

With our Lead-er go, fear-ing not the foe,  
Pain we may en-dure, but His word is sure, We shall con-quer by and by.  
He will lead you on till the vic't'ry's won,

### Chorus

Praise the Lord, trust His word, Keep His ban-ner wav-ing high;  
Praise the Lord, trust His word,

March a-long, hap-py throng, We shall con-quer by and by.  
March a-loug, hap-py throng,

## No. 54

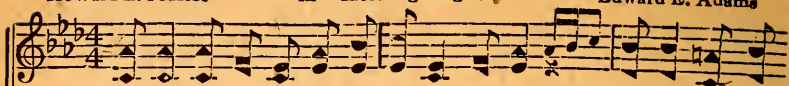
## Working For My King

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Howard L. Frazier

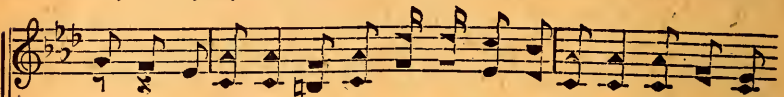
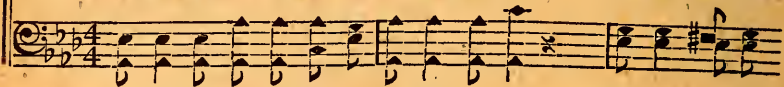
in "Morning Light"

Edward E. Adams

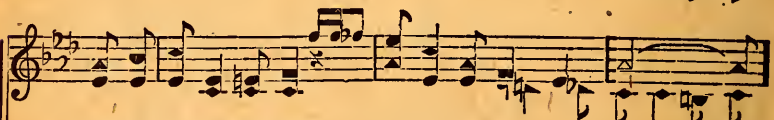
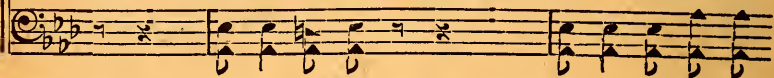


1. Work-ing and pray-ing till the Sav-ior shall come
2. 'Tis great to trust in this great Sav-ior so true,
3. O what a day of great re-joic-ing 'twill be,

To take me home  
He'll lead us on,  
When we reach home

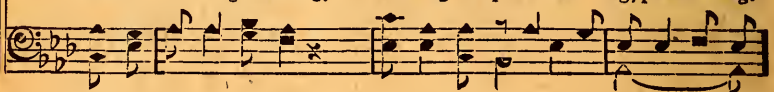


to glo-ry, o-ver the foam, up in heav-en; I shall be hap-py  
to heav-en, be-yond the blue, o-ver yon-der; We'll join the saints and,  
in heav-en, o-ver the sea; what a sing-ing, We'll shout a-loud in

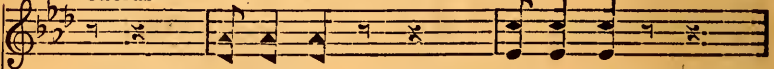


free from sor-row and care,  
sag-es in that bright home,  
hon-or to our great King,

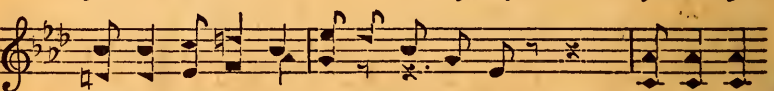
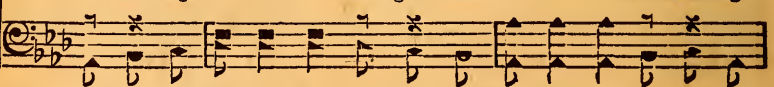
Sing-ing for-ev-er there, o-ver there.  
Nev-er a-gain to roam, nev-er roam.  
Mak-ing His prais-es ring, prais-es ring.



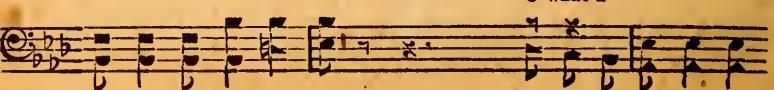
## Chorus



I'm work-ing For my King, joy bells ring,  
while glad-some And wait-ing



Till He shall call for me, shall call for me; Hap-py time,  
O what a



# Working For My King

sun-bright clime, Sing-ing e-ter-nal-ly.  
in heav-en's With loved ones e-ter-nal-ly.

No. 55

## Sometime We'll Understand

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B. E. F.

in "Morning Light"

B. E. Fulmer

1. Oft we won-der why the heartaches, Care and grief on ev-'ry hand,
2. Death may claim our dear-est loved ones In this drear-y sin - fulland,
3. Let us cling to our dear Sav-ior Till we reach that shin-ing strand,

Here we may not know the an-swer,  
And we can-not know the rea-son, Some-time we'll un-der-stand.  
Then He'll tell us all a-bout it,

### CHORUS

Take your trou-bles to the Sav-ior, Live your life at His com-mand;

Then when live on earth is o-ver, Some-time we'll un-der-stand.

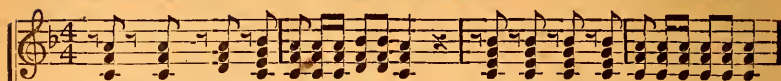
## Crossing the Bar

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Alfred Tennyson

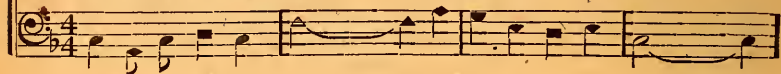
in "Morning Light"

B. B. Edmiston



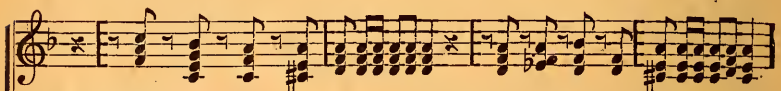
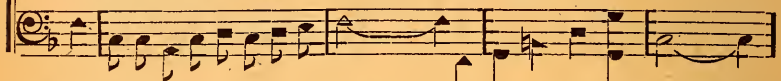
1. Sun - set and eve - ning star,  
2. Twi - light and evening bell,

And one clear call for me!  
And af - ter that the dark!



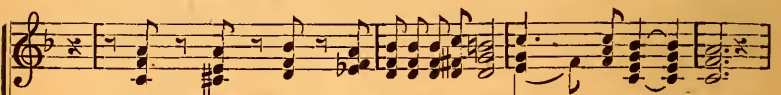
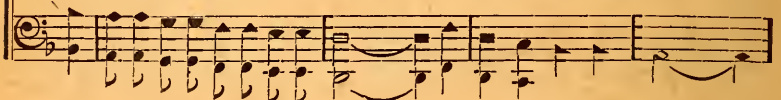
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,

When I put out to sea,  
When I, when I em - bark;



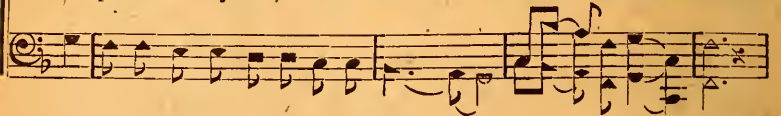
But such a tide as moving seems a - sleep,  
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place

Too full for sound and foam,  
The flood may bear me far,



When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face

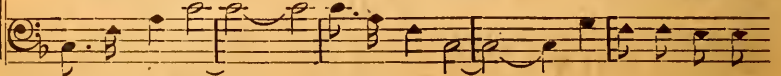
Turns a - gain home.  
When I have crossed the bar.



Turns a - gain home,  
When I have crossed,

Turns a - gain home;  
When I have crossed;

When that which drew from  
I hope to see my





# Grossing the Bar

out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home.  
Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

No. 57

## I Believe It All

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Morning Light" Alfred G. Townsend

1. I be-lieve the grand old book, ev'-ry word and line, How the Sav-ior came  
2. I be-lieve that Je-sus prayed in the gar-den there, That His heart was bro-  
3. I be-lieve there is a home in the glo-ryland, Won-der-ful to see

from that home di-vine; I be-lieve He died to save sinners from the fall,  
ken with heav-y care; I be-lieve the burn-ing tears from His eyes did fall,  
in its beau-ty grand; I be-lieve it is a place where no shad-ows fall,

D.S.—I be-lieve the dead will rise at the trum-pet's call,  
FINE CHORUS

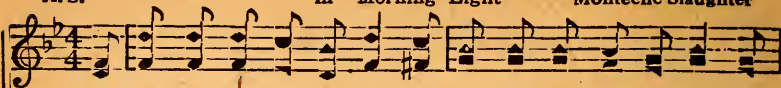
Hal-le-lu-jah, yes, I. be-lieve it all. I be-lieve that He loves me,

D. S.  
yes, I do, I do, That a bet-ter home a-waits for the faith-ful few;

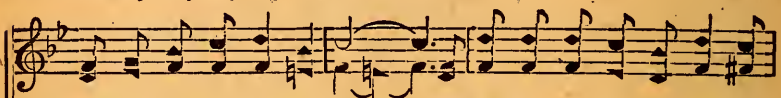
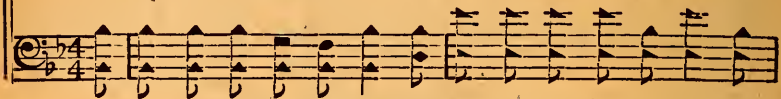
## No. 58

## He Has Saved Me

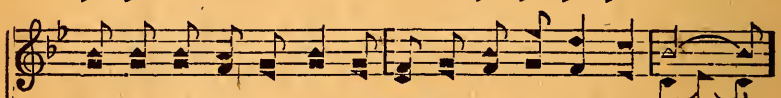
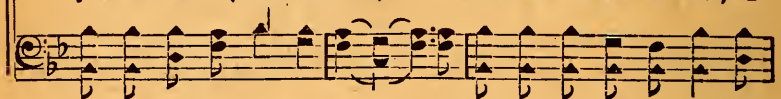
M. S. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. in "Morning Light" Montecene Slaughter



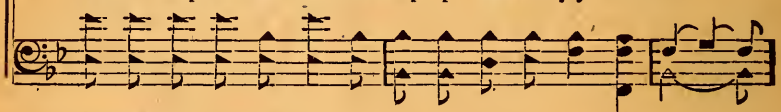
1. My heart was sad and lone - ly, I sought and want - ed on - ly To  
2. I want to tell love's sto - ry, give to the Sav - ior glo - ry, And



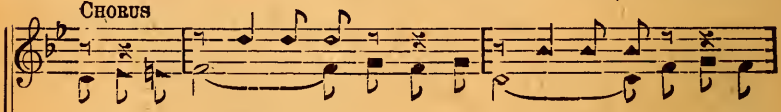
be set free from sin and shame; I trust - ed Christ to save me, a  
yield to Him my heart and mind; I'd be a true soul win - ner, I



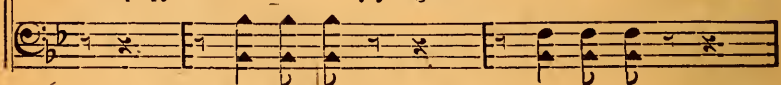
glad new song He gave me, And now with joy I praise His name.  
want to help the sin - ner True hap - pi - ness and joy to find.



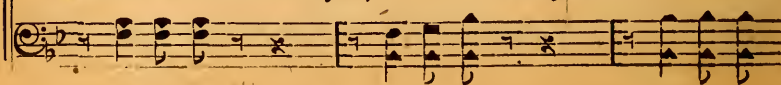
## CHORUS



I'm hap - py now Hap - py now, joy with - in, For He has  
joy reigns with - in,



He has saved me from sin; From my Lord  
saved me from my sin; A - way from Him



# He Has Saved Me

nev-er roam, For this old world is not my home.  
I'll nev-er roam, is not my home.

No. 59

## Garry On

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. O. C. in "Morning Light" John O. Camp

1. Lift up your burden and shoulder your cross, Walk in the high-way of life;
2. Je-sus has prom-ise'd He'll answer your pray'rs, If you a-bide in His word;
3. Be ev-er faith-ful thru tri-als and woe, Be nev-er daunt-ed by fears;

Fol - low the Mas-ter, who bore all your loss, Faithful thru pain and thru strife.  
Tell Him your heartaches and all of your cares, Ev-'ry true pray'r will be heard.  
Trust Him to guide you wher-ev-er you go, Soon He will dry all your tears.

### CHORUS

Work-ing, nev-er shirk-ing, Altho sometimes it seems you're alone;  
Car - ry on, car - ry on, Tho alone;

Go-ing, good seed sow-ing, Un-til Je-sus shall crown all His own.  
Car - ry on, car - ry on Till His own.

1. Some won - der - ful morn - ing bright, when gone are the shad - ows of night,  
2. The gos - pel I'd give in song while here I go trav - 'ling a - long,

I want to keep Sing - ing in that beau - ti - ful land; love - ly land;

While here I would faith - ful be, for when I cross o - ver the sea  
When trav - el - ing here is o'er, with friends who have gone on be - fore,

D.S.—When shad - ows are bend - ing low, I want to be read - y to go,

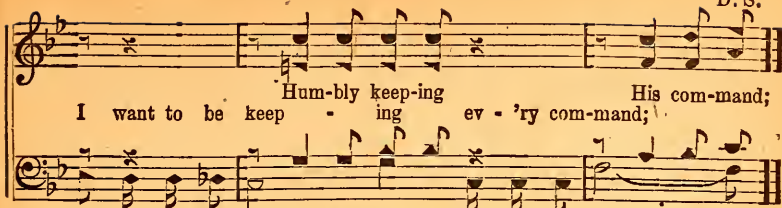
I want to keep Sing - ing in that beau - ti - ful land. heav - en's land.

Chorus  
Keep on sing - ing, pray - ing, too,  
I want to keep sing - ing, " to my Lord pray - ing,



# I Want to Keep Singing

D. S.



Hum-bly keep-ing His com-mand;  
I want to be keep - ing ev - 'ry com-mand;

No. 61

## When My Boat Sails

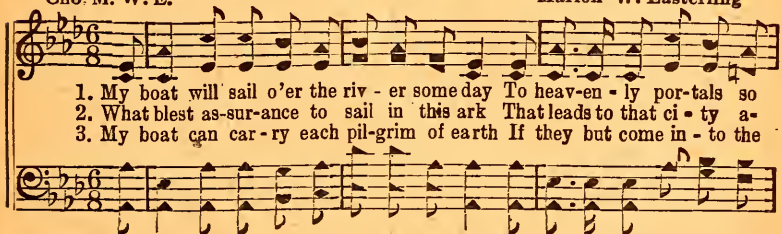
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

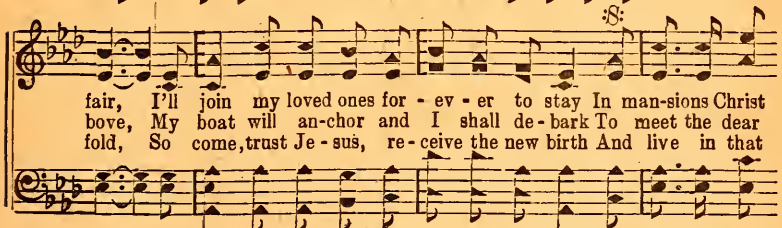
in "Morning Light"

Cho. M. W. E.

Marion W. Easterling



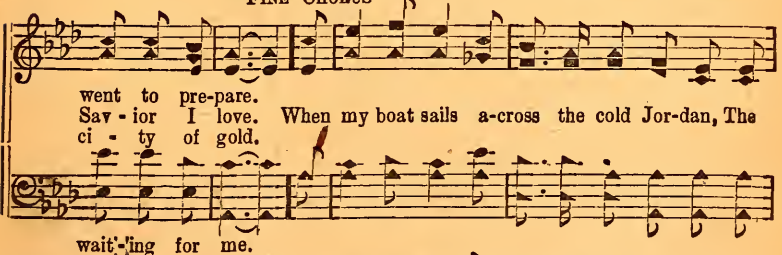
1. My boat will sail o'er the riv - er someday To heav-en - ly por-tals so  
2. What blest as-sur-ance to sail in this ark That leads to that ci - ty a -  
3. My boat can car-ry each pil-grim of earth If they but come in - to the



fair, I'll join my loved ones for - ev - er to stay In man-sions Christ  
bove, My boat will an-chor and I shall de-bark To meet the dear  
fold, So come, trust Je - sus, re-ceive the new birth And live in that

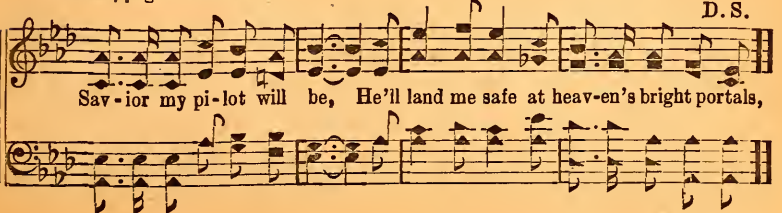
D.S.—Where loved ones are

### FINE CHORUS



went to pre-pare.  
Sav - ior I love. When my boat sails a-cross the cold Jor-dan, The  
ci - ty of gold.  
wait-ing for me.

D. S.



Sav - ior my pi-lot will be, He'll land me safe at heav-en's bright portals,

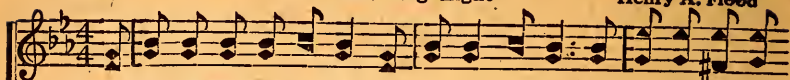
# No. 62 I've Been Drinking At the Fountain

(That Never Runs Dry)

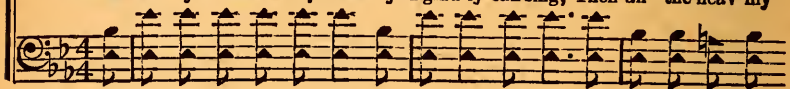
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

H. A. F.

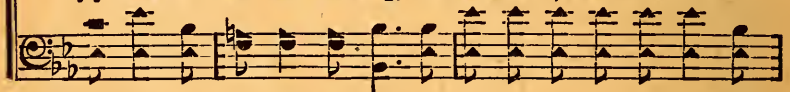
Henry A. Flood



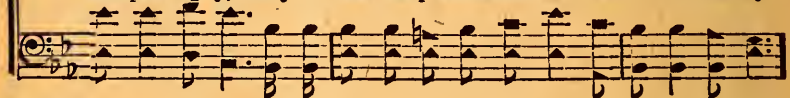
1. You ask me why I'm hap-py and sel-dom cast-down, And why I'm al-ways
2. I'm on the heav'nly-jour-ney, I'm hap-py to say, With Christ my bless-ed
3. Now won't you come and join me? you glad-ly can-sing, Then all the heav'nly



smil-ing and nev-er a frown, Now if you'll lis-ten, broth-er, I'll  
Sav-ior for-ev-er to stay; My steps are ev-er up-ward to  
joy bells for-ev-er will ring, You'll shout and praise the Sav-ior to



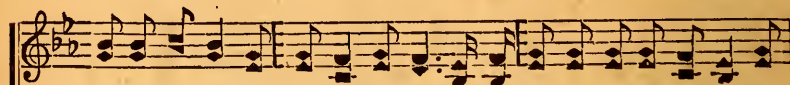
tell you just why, I've been drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er runs dry.  
man-sions on high Since I've found this pre-cious foun-tain that nev-er runs dry.  
those pass-ing by, That you've found this pre-cious foun-tain that nev-er runs dry.



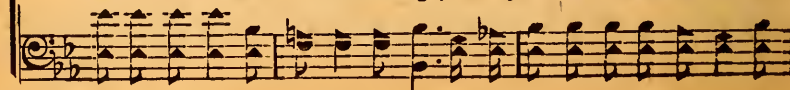
## CHORUS



I've been drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er runs dry, I've been feast-ing

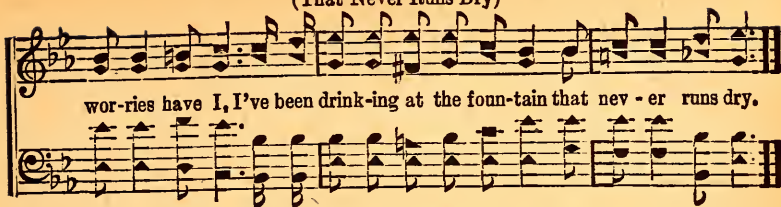


on the man-na that comes from on high; And my soul is al-ways hap-py, no



# I've Been Drinking At the Fountain

(That Never Runs Dry)

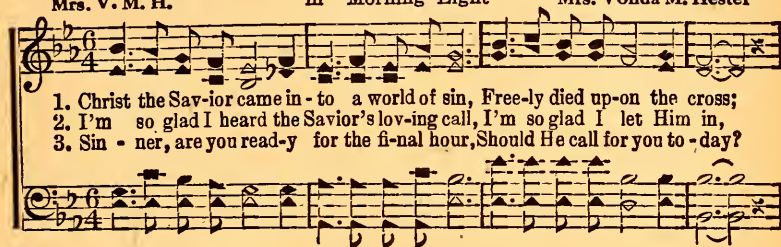


wor-ries have I, I've been drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev - er runs dry.

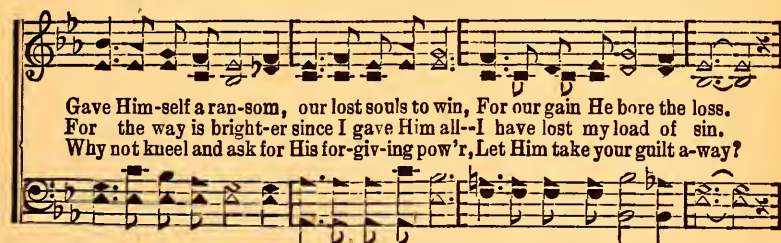
## No. 63

## The Dearest Friend

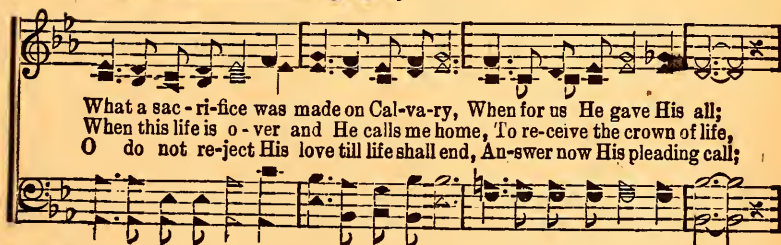
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mrs. V. M. H. in "Morning Light" Mrs. Vonda M. Hester



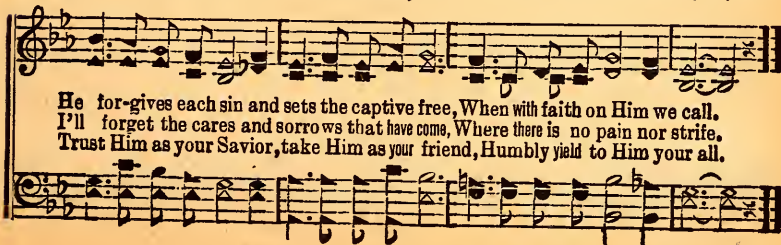
1. Christ the Sav-ior came in - to a world of sin, Free-ly died up-on the cross;
2. I'm so glad I heard the Savior's lov-ing call, I'm so glad I let Him in,
3. Sin - ner, are you read-y for the fi-nal hour, Should He call for you to - day?



Gave Him-self a ran-som, our lost souls to win, For our gain He bore the loss.  
For the way is bright-er since I gave Him all--I have lost my load of sin.  
Why not kneel and ask for His for-giv-ing pow'r, Let Him take your guilt a-way?



What a sac-ri-fice was made on Cal-va-ry, When for us He gave His all;  
When this life is o-ver and He calls me home, To re-ceive the crown of life,  
O do not re-ject His love till life shall end, An-swer now His pleading call;

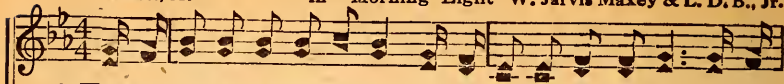


He for-gives each sin and sets the captive free, When with faith on Him we call.  
I'll forget the cares and sorrows that have come, Where there is no pain nor strife.  
Trust Him as your Savior, take Him as your friend, Humbly yield to Him your all.

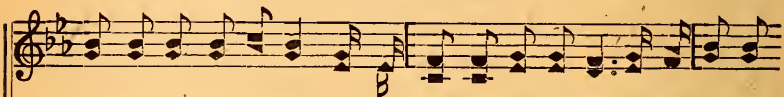
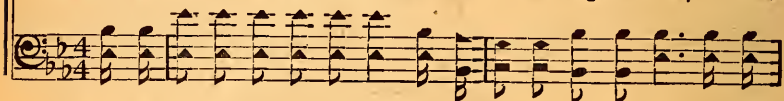
## No. 64

## We're Often Disappointed

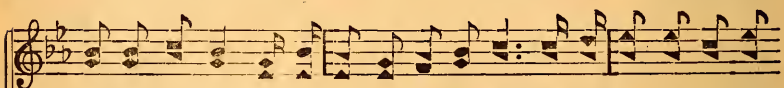
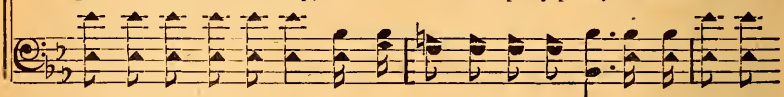
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 L. D. Bassett, Jr. in "Morning Light" W. Jarvis Maxey & L. D. B., Jr.



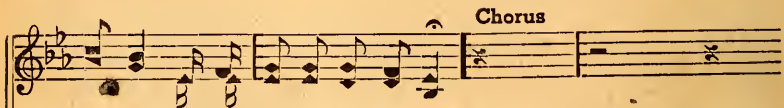
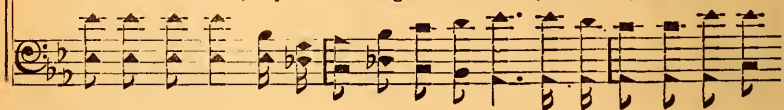
1. Were you ev - er dis - ap - point - ed by the way some Christians live? When they
2. We're so oft - en dis - ap - point - ed and it oft - en brings the blues, When we



meet a man in trou - ble, not a mo - ment do they give; Yet they sing "How  
 go to church on Sun - day, there to find the emp - ty pews; You can find some



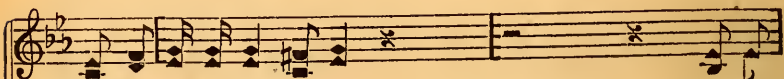
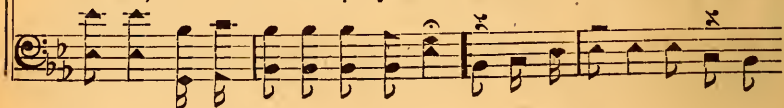
I love Je - sus, we shall reap what - e'er we sow, " When they leave this world, my  
 so-called Christians, they'll be standing on the streets, While the preacher tells of



## Chorus

broth - er, we just won - der where they go.

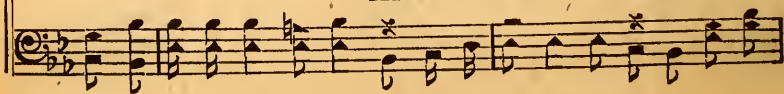
Je - sus, to a lot of emp - ty seats, That's not the kind of re - lig - ion



That old Mo - ses wrote a - bout,

That will

That's not the kind of re - lig - ion





# We're Often Disappointed

make us sing and shout;  
That's not the kind of a Christian

see, That's not the kind of a Chris-tian that the Lord would have us be.

No. 65

## Jesus Is My Guide and Stay

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V. R. D.

in "Morning Light"

Volley R. (Dock) Dooley

1. I have found a pre-cious friend in-deed, He is all the world to me;  
2. As life's problems and the foe I meet, Toils and troubles on the way,  
3. When the tri-als of this life seem hard, And your friends all turn a-way,

FINE

In my sor-row and my deep-est need, Faithful guide He'll always be.  
With Him I shall nev-er know de-feat, Je-sus, is my guide and stay.  
Just re-mem-ber Christ the bless-ed Lord, Let Him be your guide and stay.

D.S.—Tho the storm-y winds of sin may blow, Je-sus is my guide and stay.

Chorus

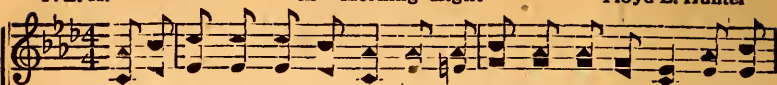
D. S.

He's my friend, to the end I will trust Him ev-'ry day;

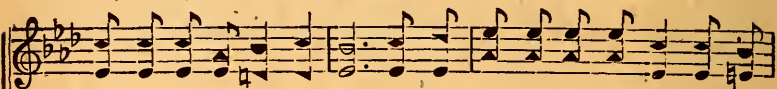
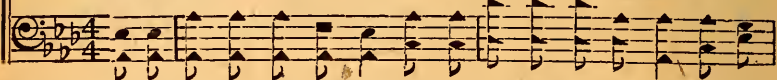
## No. 66

## Going Home

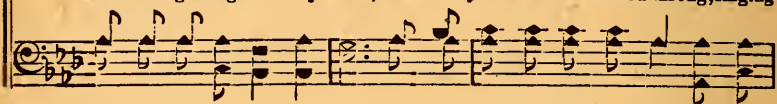
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 F. E. H. in "Morning Light" Floyd E. Hunter



1. I was bur-dened down with sin, had no peace nor joy with - in, Till I
2. Yes, my rec-ord's clear to - day, for He washed my sins a - way, And from
3. There's a man-sion built for me, out a - cross the roll - ing sea, And I'll



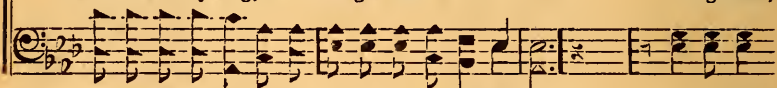
fell down on my knees in pray'r; Then the Sav - ior par - doned me, from my  
 guilt has made my spir - it whole; Prais - es to Him I will sing, for He  
 soon be go - ing to my home; There I'll join the bloodwashed throng, singing



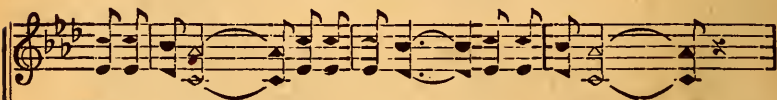
## FINE CHORUS

bondage made me free, And His wondrous blessings now I share. Going home,  
 is a might-y King, Trust-ing Him, I know He'll keep my soul.  
 heav-en's vict'ry song, Thru the a-ges nev-er more to roam.

Go-ing home,



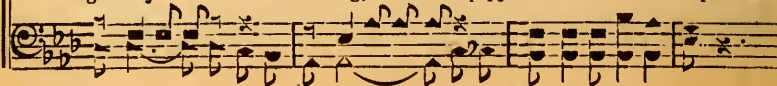
D.S.—Thru the a-ges we shall praise the King.



yes, I'm go-ing, For the Sav-ior heard my pleading,  
 yes, I'm going, Christ the Lord heard my pleading, And the



Gos-pel way to me showing, Prais-es to Him I sing;  
 right way to me is show-ing, Hap-py prais-es



## Going Home

sing; My song shall be  
 Song shall be  
 much sweeter there,  
 sweet-er there,  
 When the saints  
 When all the saints

D.S.

shall gath-er home;  
 gather home; Free from all  
 our grief and care,  
 Free from all  
 grief and care,

## No. 67

## If You Walk With the Lord

C. P.

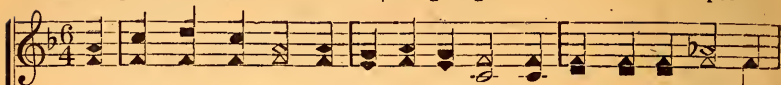
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

Chart Pitt

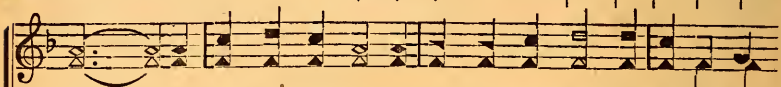
1. If you walk with the Lord in the cool of the morning, There'll be strength  
 2 O then lift up your eyes, lo, a rain-bow is gleam-ing Where the Lord  
 3. He will cov-er thy bed with the blank-ets of glo-ry, Ho-ly fire

for your toil in the heat of the day; And a dream you will find at the  
 paints His promise for man to be-hold; He will wrap up your cares in the  
 will de-scend when you kneel there to pray, And a dream of de-light He will

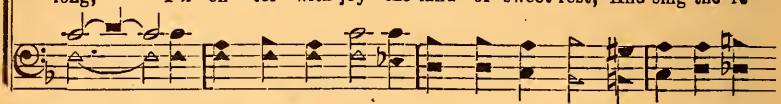
gates of the twi-light, Where the an-gels are put-ting the sun-beams a-way.  
 guaze of the sun-set, And will rock them to sleep in a cra-dle of gold.  
 lay on thy pil-low, While the long si-lent watch-es of night roll a-way.



1. With faith in the Lord, I hold to His hand, De-pend-ing on Him al-
2. My faith strong-er grows as on-ward I go, He strength-ens my trust-ing
3. By faith I shall win, no mat-ter the test, The vic-t'ry will come e'er



way; I press t'ward the goal on yon-der bright strand, The land of e-  
soul; The path-way of love still bright-er doth glow, With joy I ap-  
long; I'll en-ter with joy the land of sweet rest, And sing the re-



## CHORUS

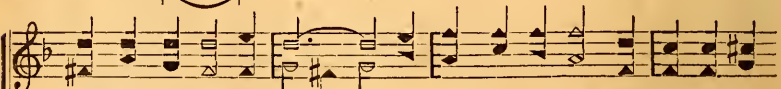
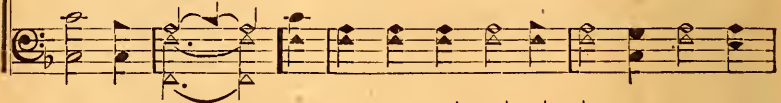


ter-nal day.  
proach the goal.  
demp-tion song.

By faith I shall win I know,

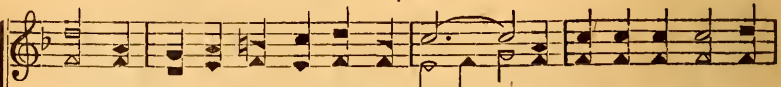
I'll

tru-ly know,



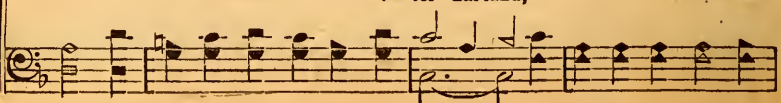
tri-umph o'er ev-'ry foe,  
ev-'ry foe,

In love's ho-ly light, by day and by



night, I'll trav-el t'ward yon-der bright land;

I'll win heaven's great re-  
a-ter-nal land; and

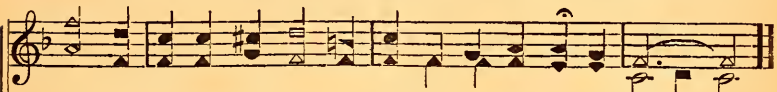
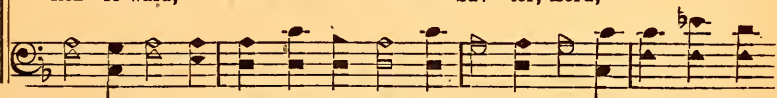




## By Faith I Shall Win



ward, By trust-ing my bless-ed Lord, De-liv'rance will  
rich re-ward, Sav-ior, Lord,



come, and I shall go home, By faith I will hold to His hand.  
my Sav-ior's hand.

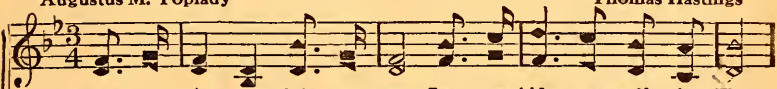


## No. 69

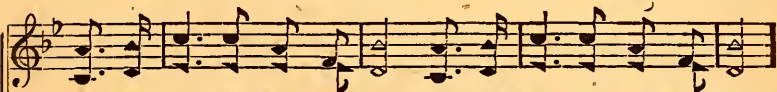
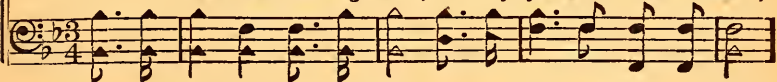
## Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

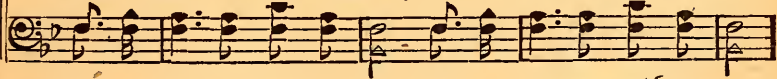
Thomas Hastings



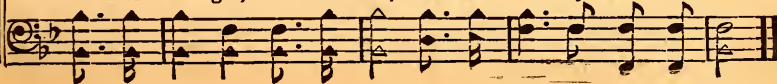
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,  
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



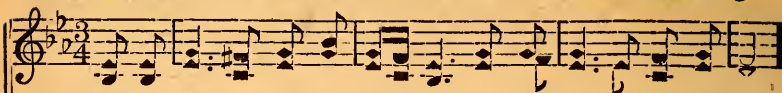
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



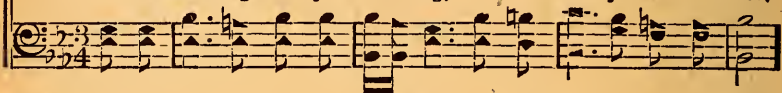
## No. 70

## When You Visit My Home

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 Thomas Ramsey, Cho. M. W. E. in "Morning Light" Marion W. Easterling



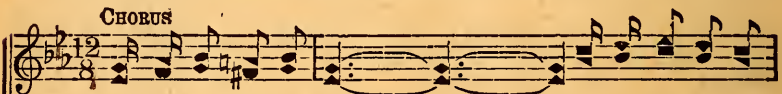
1. I've a home of jew - eled splen-dor Just a - cross the roll - ing foam;
2. In that home there'll be no sor - row, No more tears to dim the eye;
3. I'll be watch - ing for your com - ing, I will meet you at the door;



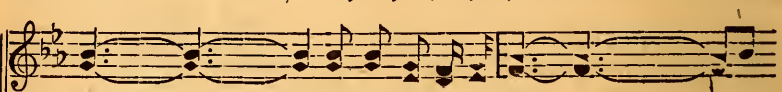
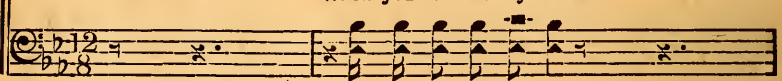
And I hope that some bright morn - ing, You will vis - it in my home.  
 Loved ones there will nev - er leave us, Nev - er more we'll say good-by.  
 We will sing thru - out to - mor - row, Prais - ing Christ for ev - er - more.



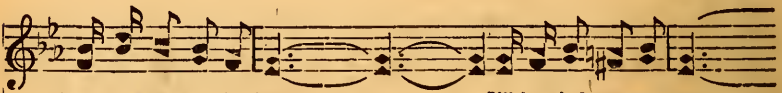
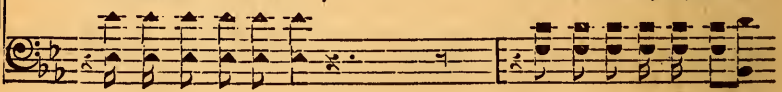
## CHORUS



When you vis - it my home on that beau - ti - ful  
 When you vis - it my home



shore, Just call me by my name  
 on that beau - ti - ful shore, Just call me by my name



when you knock at the door; I'll be glad to see you,  
 when you knock at the door; I'll be



# When You Visit My Home

take you by the hand, And to-gether we'll  
glad to see you, take you by the hand,

sing with that heav-en-ly band.  
And to-gether we'll sing with that heav-en-ly band.

No. 71

## Lord, Teach Me

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Lillie Washburn Briscoe in "Morning Light" J. Hawkins Russell

1. Lord, teach me all that I should know To walk the pil-grim way;  
 2. O lead me on where I should go, My teach-er and my Friend;  
 3. My all I lay at Thy dear feet, O teach me, Lord, I pray;

That I may stay close by Thy side, Just now and ev-'ry day.  
 And grant that I with Thee may be, When comes my jour-ney's end.  
 I'm trust-ing now Thy ho-ly word, Di-rect me all the way.

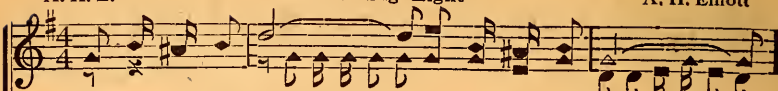
D.S.—Lord, teach me all I need to know, To live e-ter-nal-ly.  
 Chorus D.S.

I've giv-en up the world-ly things That I may live with Thee;

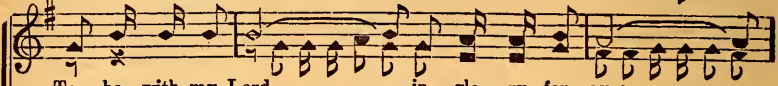
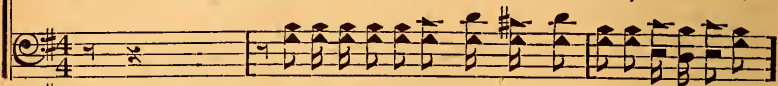
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

A. H. E.

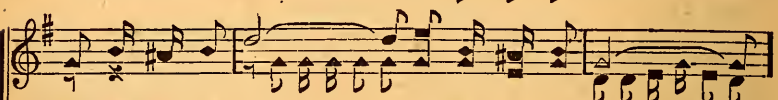
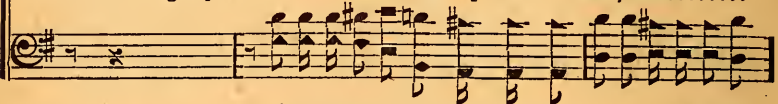
A. H. Elliott



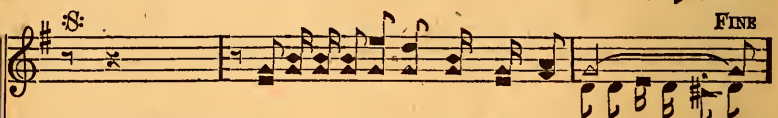
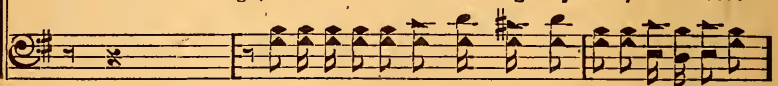
1. Some glo - ri - ous time.....I'm go - ing a - way,.....  
 2. The Fa - ther's great love.....will ev - er be mine,.....



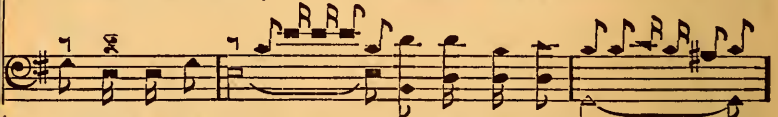
To be with my Lord.....in glo - ry for aye;.....  
 He's flood-ing my soul.....with rap - ture di - vine;.....



Thru mar - vel - ous grace .....and won - der - ful love,.....  
 As on - ward I go,.....He's hold - ing my hand,.....

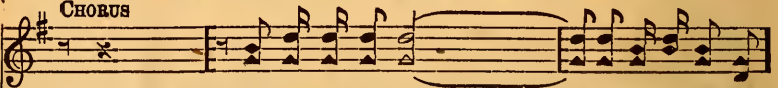


I'll have a new home .....in heav - en a - bove.....  
 He'll lead me on home,.....to heav - en's fair land.....

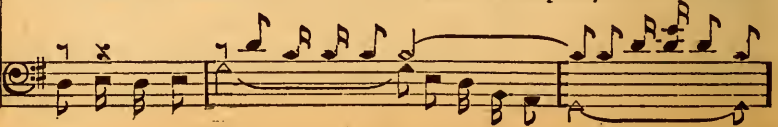


D.S.—Yes, heaven must be.....a won - der - ful place.....

## CHORUS



God's heav - en's must be .....a won - der - ful place,  
 God's heav - en's must be .....a won - der - ful place,





# A Wonderful Place

There I shall be-hold my Sav-ior's dear face;  
 There I shall be-hold my Sav-ior's dear face;

O glo-ry to God, I'm saved by His grace,  
 O glo-ry to God, I'm saved by His grace,

D. S.

## No. 73 Love Won My Wayward Heart

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Milda McCroskey in "Morning Light" Viola Trantham

1. I wan-dered from the Shep-herd's fold, In darkness, far out in the cold,  
 2. The Lord of love sought for my soul, He cleansed my heart and made me whole,  
 3. I would each hour His voice o-bey, Near by His side I long to stay,

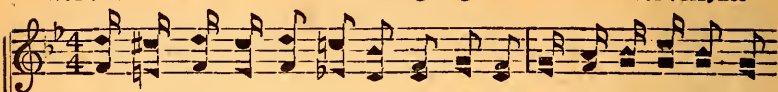
FINE

But now His pres-ence I be-hold;  
 Now He shall all my life con-trol; Love won my way-ward heart.  
 And praise Him all a-long the way,

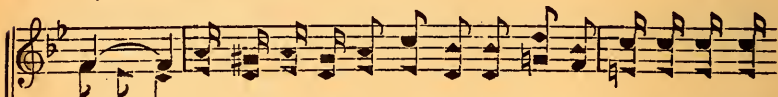
D.S.—But Je-sus calls us back to-day—

Chorus D. S.

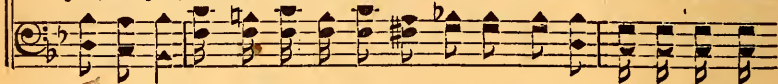
We all like sheep have gone a-stray, And trav-eled sin's for-bid-den way,



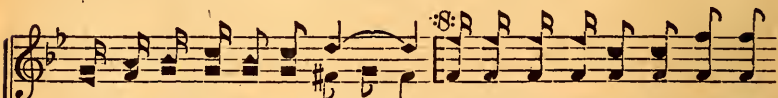
1. Broth-er, if you want to go to heav-en, come a-long and walk with  
 2. I am on my way to that bright ci - ty, and I want to go with



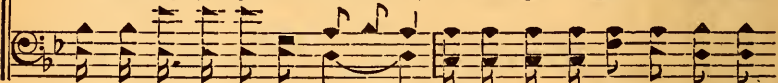
me, with me; Let us go to-geth - er to that coun-try far be-yond the  
 you, with you, We shall meet the loved ones gone be - fore us in the land where



si - lent sea, the sea; There a shin - ing life crown will be giv - en  
 all is true, is true; Hal - le - lu - jahs will be al - ways ring-ing,



to the faith-ful, we are told, we're told; We shall join the sing-ing, prais-es  
 what a hap - py ju - bi - lee, 'twill be; We must go to-geth - er, come on,

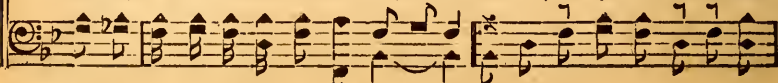


D.S.—We must go to-geth - er, O my



# FINE CHORUS

ring-ing o - ver on the streets of gold, of gold. Just now the  
 brother, while the Sav-ior calls for thee, for thee. Brother, come just now, the Savior



broth-er, go with me to glo - ry land, bright land.

## Go With Me to Glory Land

Sav-ior in mer-cy calls, For Him in faith take your  
calls, Turn from sin, for Him, in humble faith take your

stand; Eve - ning shad-ows soon will fall;  
stand, your stand; Eve-ning, eve-ning will fall;

D. S.

## No. 75 Let Us Walk the Gospel Way

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
R. W. in "Morning Light" Rufus Welborn

1. Let us walk each day in the gos-pel way, 'Tis the road of truth and love;  
2. If we'll lay a-side all our sin-ful pride, And the Master's will o-bey,

It will lead us straight to the pearl-y gates Of the ci-ty built a-bove.  
He will lead us home where no sor-rows come, In the land of end-less day.

FINE

'D. S.—Walking by His side, He will safe-ly guide To the hap-py home a-bove.

Let us walk the gos-pel way, Trust-ing in the Sav-ior's love;  
bright way, great love;

D. S.

## While Walking In the Light

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G. T. S. in "Morning Light"

G. T. Speer

1. I have a pre-cious Sav-ior, so won-der-ful is He, His  
 2. He knows when I am lone-ly, He knows when I am sad, He  
 3. If I con-tin-ue walk-ing, "As He is in the light," His

life He gave on Cal-va-ry to set my spir-it free; He's  
 knows just how to give me grace, and make my spir-it glad; His  
 blood will cleanse from all my sin and keep my heart a-right; Then

with me in the morn-ing, at eve-ning, noon and night, He guides me  
 pre-cious blood now cleans-es and makes me ful-ly whole, I know He'll  
 some day I shall see Him, where all is peace and love, And live with

Chorus

safe a-long while I am walk-ing in the light. While walk-ing,  
 guide me on the way un-til I reach the goal.  
 Him for ev-er-more in that sweet home a-bove. walk-ing

in the light, while walk-ing, walk-ing in the light, I have sweet joy and



# While Walking In the Light

fel - low - ship with - in; While walk - ing, walk - ing in the light, while

walk - ing, walk - ing in the light, His pre - cious blood doth cleanse me from all sin.

No. 77

## Mother, I'm Coming

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Boyd Hutchins in "Morning Light" Herbert Hutchins

1. Moth - er has gone to the beau - ti - ful shore, Liv - ing with Je - sus who  
2. Moth - er now lives with the glo - ri - fied throne, Join - ing the an - gels in  
3. Moth - er, I'll meet you up there in that home, Where no more sor - row nor

D. S.—In that fair ci - ty for -

reigns ev - er - more; Free from all sor - row, she's safe in God's love, Some day I'll  
heaven's new song; There, by the beau - ti - ful bright crys - tal sea, With the dear  
e - vil can come; With our dear loved ones, while a - ges roll by, We shall praise

ev - er to stay; When with the toils of this world I am thru, Moth - er, dear  
FINE CHORUS D. S.

meet her in heav - en a - bove.  
Sav - ior she's wait - ing for me. Moth - er, I'm com - ing, I'll meet you some day  
Je - sus in man - sions on high.  
moth - er, I'm com - ing to you.

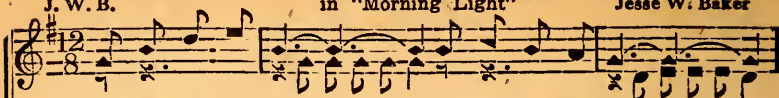
## No. 78

## The Good Shepherd

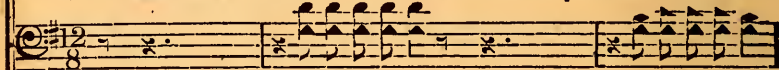
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in "Morning Light"

J. W. B.

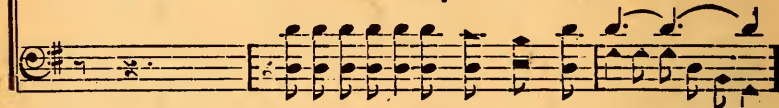
Jesse W. Baker



1. I'm think-ing to - day..... of Je - sus my King.....
2. Tho dan - gers come nigh..... I've noth - ing to fear.....
3. For those who are true..... the Lord will pro-vide.....



Ho - san - nas to Him..... I joy - ful - ly sing.....  
 For Je - sus has said..... He'd ev - er be near.....  
 A beau - ti - ful home..... be - yond the dark tide.....

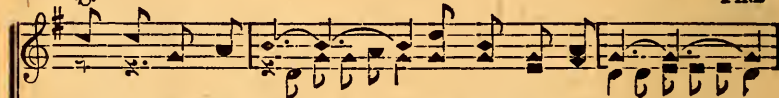


I'm kept by His grace..... and pow - er di - vine.....  
 To those who are true..... a guide He will be.....  
 Be - lieve on His name..... then to Him be true.....



:8:

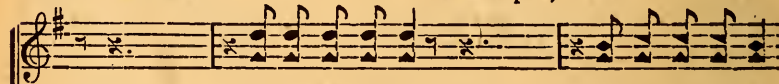
FINE



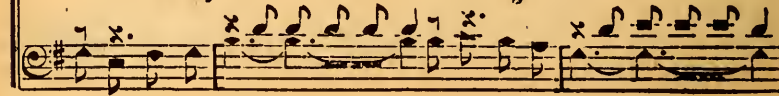
O what a great friend..... this Shep-herd of mine.....  
 I'm glad that He is..... the Shep-herd to me.....  
 And Je - sus will be..... your good Shep-herd, too.....



D.S.—In ac - cents of love..... He whis-pers, "Be still.....



Theo bil-lows may roll I've noth-ing to fear  
 Theo bil-lows may roll I've noth-ing to fear



# The Good Shepherd

For Je-sus, my Lord in pow-er is near,  
For Je-sus, my Lord in pow-er is near,

The wind and the waves are un-der His will,  
The winds and the waves are un-der His will,

D.S.

No. 79

## Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our  
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our

### Chorus

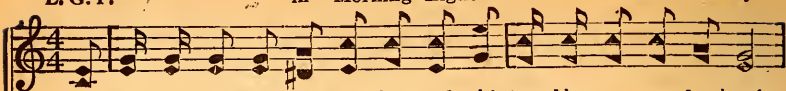
died, and is now gone a - bove.  
Say - lor, and scat-tered our night. Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le-  
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.

lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

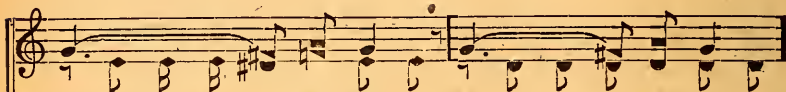
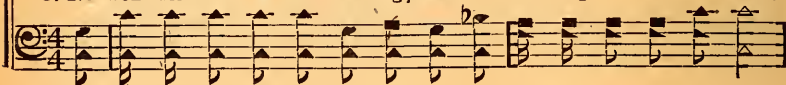
## No. 80

## No Wonder We Fail

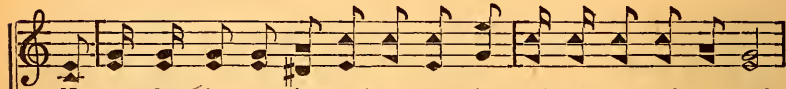
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 L. G. P. in "Morning Light" Luther G. Presley



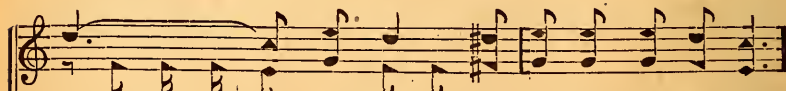
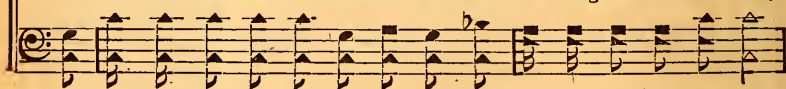
1. No won-der this world is grow-ing dark with trou-bles on ev-'ry hand,
2. No won-der there is no rest-ing place for trav-el-ers here be-low,
3. No won-der there is no last-ing peace ex-tend-ing from shore to shore,



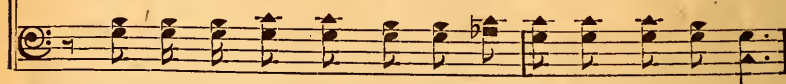
No No won-der it makes us blue won-der, no we don't know what to do;



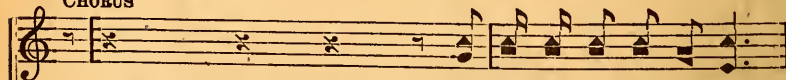
No won-der the na-tions can't a-gree, like broth-ers to take a stand,  
 No won-der we oft-en gath-er thorns where flow-ers of love should grow,  
 No won-der the heart of this old world is trem-bling as ne'er be-fore,



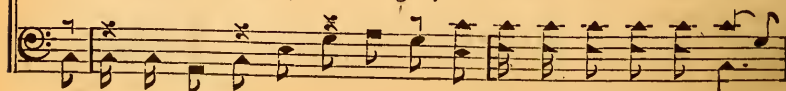
No No won-der that we must fail won-der, when we leave Je-sus out.



## CHORUS



No won-der we toss up-on the gale, No won-der it makes us blue,





# No Wonder We Fail

No won-der our plans so oft-en fail, and nev-er our dreams come true;

No won-der the heart-aches and the cares, the bur-dens that we must bear,

No won-der, when we leave Je-sus out.

No won-der that we must fail

## No. 81

## Mother

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Ralph Sones in "Morning Light"

J. B. Coats

1. When your life is sad and lone-ly, And you seek a faith-ful friend;  
 2. Man-y hours her arms have held you, As she prayed you'd be a man;  
 3. Lis-ten, child, o-bey your parents, And your life will be made long;

Cho.-Yes, it's moth-er, dear-est moth-er, Seems I see her kneel-ing there;  
 D. C. for CHORUS

There is none like your old moth-er, She'll be faith-ful till the end.  
 There's nooth-er sweet as moth-er, Do for her what e'er you can.  
 Be a bless-ing to your moth-er, Think of her in work and song.

And I long to kneel be side her, As she says her eve-ning pray'r.

## Going Home

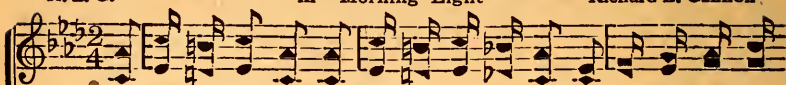
To Mr. &amp; Mrs. David Hyatt, Jasper, Ala.

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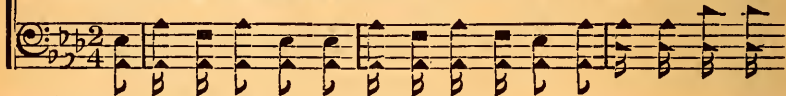
R. L. C.

in "Morning Light"

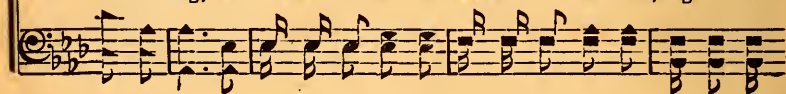
Richard L. Cannon



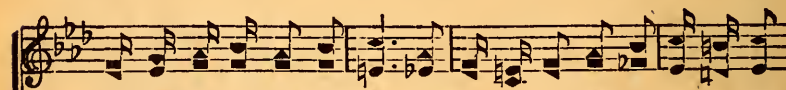
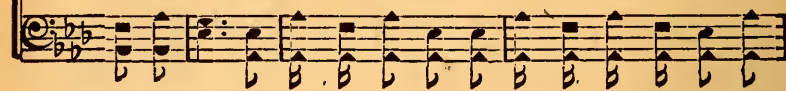
1. My trav-el-ing days will soon be o-ver here, and I shall cross the  
 2. O come a-long friends, and join me on the jour-ney to the hap-py



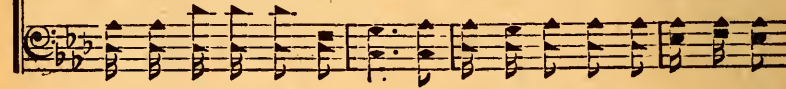
mys-tic foam, For-ev-er to dwell with Je-sus my Sav-ior, nev-er a-  
 land of song, There we shall meet sainted friends and our loved ones, sing with the



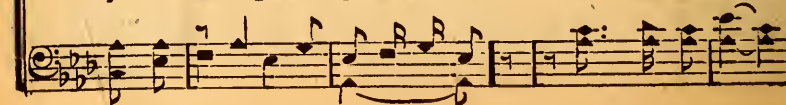
gain to roam, With saints I shall praise His pre-cious ho-ly name where  
 ran-somed throng, And there we shall see the Lord in all His glo-ry,



sor-rows nev-er-more can come, His glo-ry up there for-ev-er to  
 Vic-tor o-ver sin and wrong; O that will be joy, no cares to an-



share, when I get home, safe at home. I'm go-ing up home,  
 noy thru a-ges long, a-ges long. Go-ing up home,



# Going Home

go - ing up home, Meet my friends and neighbors, rest from all my labors, singing,  
go - ing up home,

Home, sweet home; I'll nev - er-more sigh, nev - er-more die,  
hap-py home; Nev - er-more sigh, nev - er-more die,

With the saints I'll raise a song of end-less praise, When I get home.  
I get home, safe at home.

## No. 83 Jesus Watches Over His Own

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

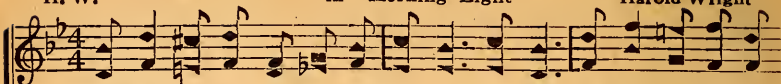
J. W. P.

J. W. Payte

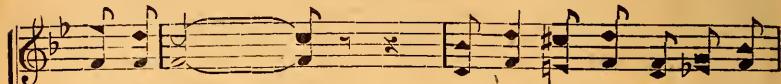
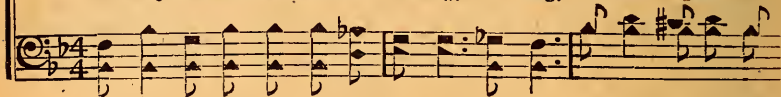
1. Thru the storm, thru the rain, Tho dark clouds of sor - row come down;
2. When we're glad, when we're sad, When it seems our friends are all gone;
3. On the land, on the sea, Tho in dan-ger, we're not a - lone;

All the way, night or day, Je - sus watches o - ver His own.  
If we trust, if we pray, He will nev - er leave us a - lone.  
He will keep, all the way, Je - sus watch-es o - ver His own.

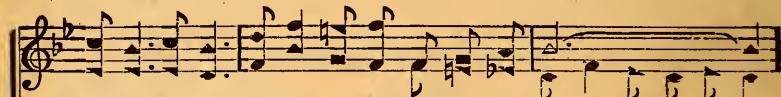
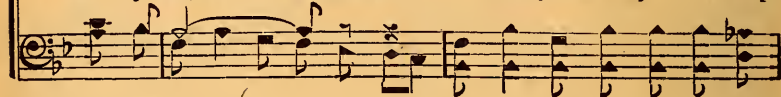
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 H. W. in "Morning Light" Harold Wright



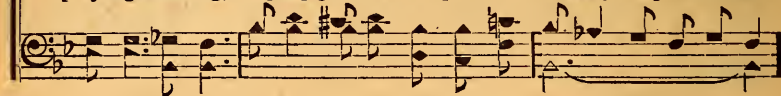
1. Some day the stars will all be tum-bling, fall-ing, Lift-ed the veil be-  
 2. Some day the world will start to rock-ing, reel-ing, We shall re-mem-ber



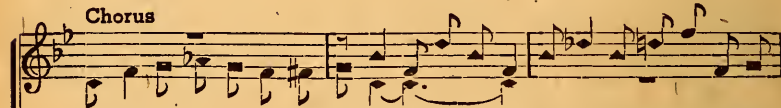
fore our King, lift be-fore our King; That day we'll hear old Ga-briel's  
 ev - 'ry sin, we'll re-calleach sin; Till then you know you must keep



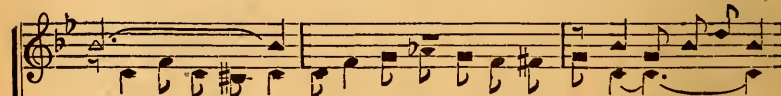
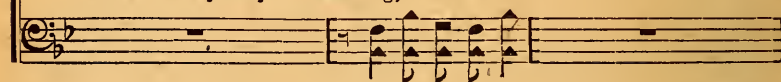
trum-pet call-ing, Keep trust-ing God, His prais-es sing, trust and prais-es sing.  
 pray-ing, kneel-ing, Keep-ing your life all pure with-in, keep it pure with-in.



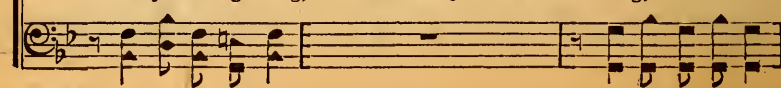
## Chorus



Find you out in sin, Don't let it find you do-ing  
 Don't let that day find you out sin-ning,



wrong; Try-ing souls to win,  
 Find you do-ing wrong; If God shall find you lost souls win-ning,

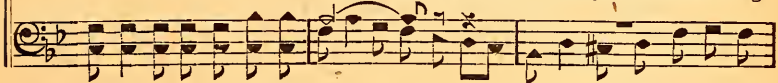




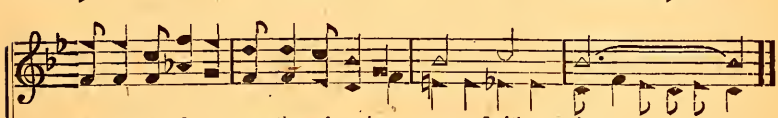
## Be Ready for That Day



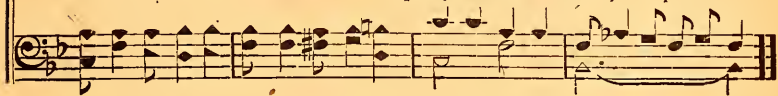
He'll take you to that land of song;  
hap-py land of song; So, keep your soul a-wait-ing



Read-y for that day, Read-y for home a-bove all sin,  
heav-en, for home a-bove all sin,



Bow down and be a-mong those for-giv-en, pure [with - in.  
pure, thru Christ with-in, O be pure with-in.



No. 85

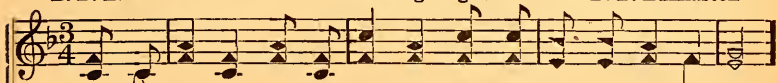
## Christ Is Calling

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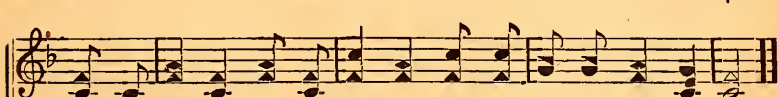
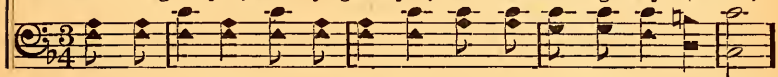
B. B. E.

in "Morning Light"

B. B. Edmiston



1. Christ is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing, Say-ing, Come ye un-to me;
2. Come be-liev-ing, just be-liev-ing, Hum-bly at the al-tar bow;
3. He will guide you, safe-ly guide you, On the shin-ing way of love;



Bless-ings fall-ing, on us fall-ing, From our sins He'll make us free.  
He's re-ceive-ing, souls re-ceive-ing, And He will re-ceive you now.  
Walk be-side you, close be-side you, To the hap-py home a-bove.

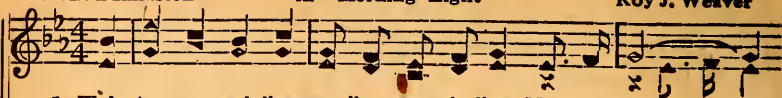


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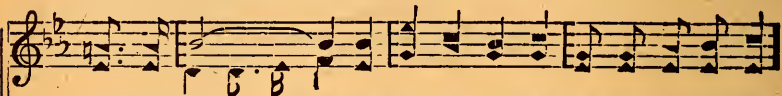
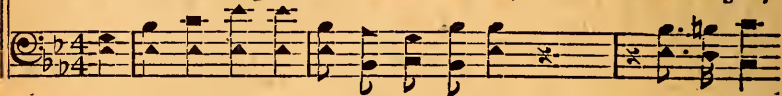
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Morning Light"

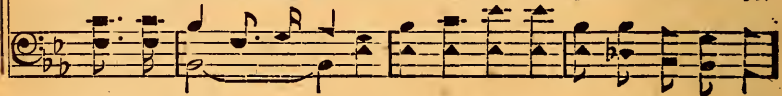
Roy J. Weaver



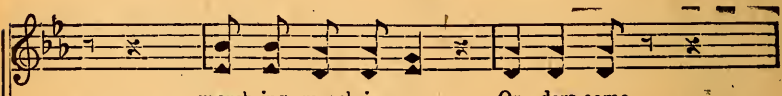
1. We're hap-py sol-diers, ev-'ry one in line, March-ing on,
2. A - gainst the wrong we bat-tle ev-'ry day,
3. We fight to make the cap-tive sin-ners free, March-ing on,



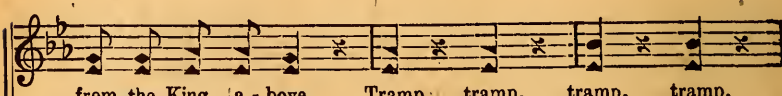
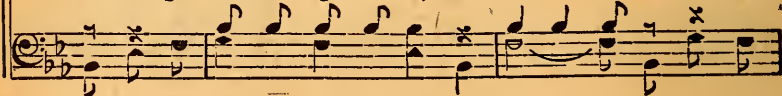
march-ing on; We find our or-ders in His word di-vine,  
In love He leads us all a-long the way,  
with the Lord marching on; In Christ we know we'll gain the vic-to-ry,



March-ing on, march-ing on. Keep the step,  
March-ing on, with the Lord march-ing on. Keep step,



march-ing, march-ing on, Or-ders come  
in faith go march-ing on, With or-ders from a-



from the King [a - bove, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,  
bove, Go for-ward ev-er, halt-ing nev-er,



## Marching On

Till the vic-to-ry is won; Ban-ner bright,  
Till the vic-t'ry's won; The ban-ner of the

al-ways lift it high, Hold it there till the foes are gone;  
Lord lift high, Till ev-'ry foe is gone;

Tell love's good news, March, march, with the Lord march on.  
Re-peat love's story, heav-en's glo-ry, Marching, marching on.

## No. 87

## Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. O.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. Coats

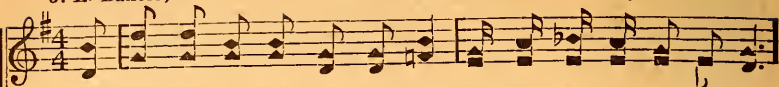
1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;  
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'-ry one, We get a-long in sweet ac-cord;  
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

Cho.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?

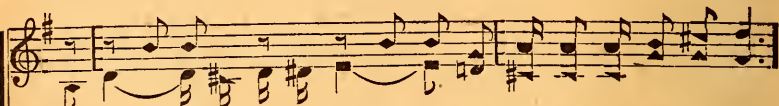
D.C. for Chorus

Striv-ing a-lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,  
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

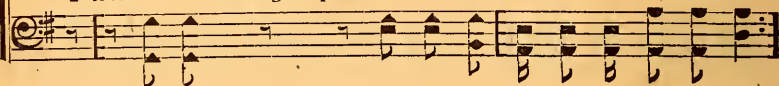
Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?



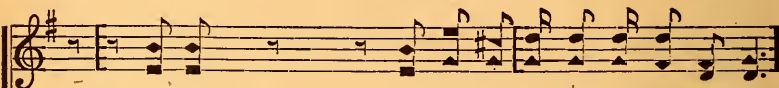
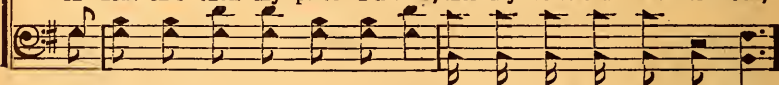
1. While trav'ling on the road of life, oft be - set | by tri - als sore,
2. It makes the shad - ows back - ward flee when I go to Him in pray'r,
3. Someday the sil - ver cord will break, I shall soar to realms on high,



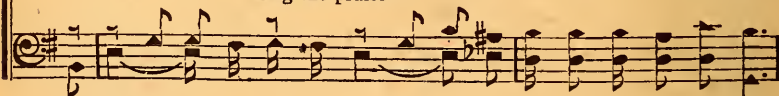
I love the praise of Je - sus my Lord and King;  
I love to sing the praise



It helps me stem the toil and strife when the bil - lows round me roar,  
There is a rain - bow o - ver me, Christ my heav - y load will share,  
In heav - en's choir my place I'll take, there my voice shall nev - er tire,



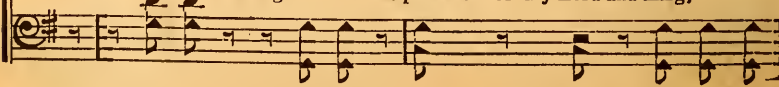
I love the praise of Je - sus my Lord and King.  
I love to sing the praise



## CHORUS



I love to sing to sing praise to Christ my King,  
I love to sing the prais - es of my Lord and King,





# I Love to Sing

He came to earth hope and joy to bring;  
He came to earth sal - va - tion to the lost to bring;

Up - on His word I shall ev - er cling,  
Up - on His word for ref - uge I shall ev - er cling,

I love I love to sing praise to Christ my King.  
I love to sing the prais - es of my Lord and King.

No. 89

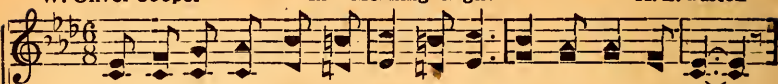
## Praising My Savior

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J. L. S. in "Morning Light"

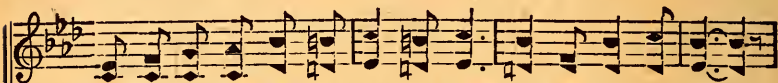
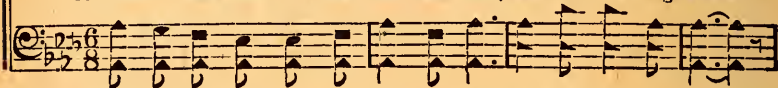
John L. Shrader

1. Go - ing 'on, just sing - ing a song,  
2. Trust - ing Him, I'm hap - py and free, Prais - ing my Sav - ior and King;  
3. Won't that be a won - der - ful day,

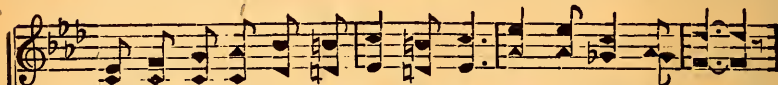
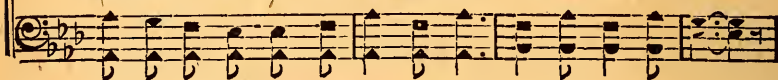
Soon I'll join that heav - en - ly throng,  
Soon up there with loved ones I'll be, Prais - ing my Sav - ior and King.  
When we meet up yon - der to stay,



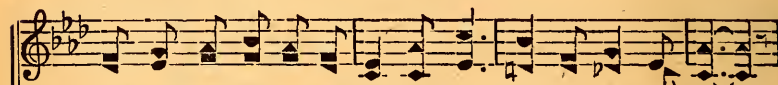
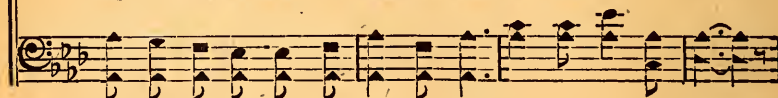
1. In - to my heart a new feel - ing came, Made the world look bright,
2. Je - sus in mer - cy re - deemed my soul From the guilt of sin;
3. When I be - lieved Him the work was done, And the feel - ing sweet



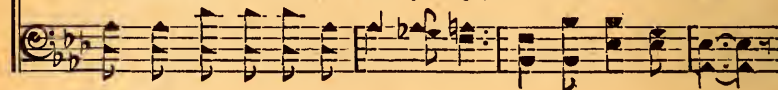
When I be - lieved on the Sav - ior's name, Sin was put to flight;  
 Sure - ly He made me com - plete - ly whole When He en - tered in;  
 Swept thru my soul for new life was won, Joy was full, com - plete;



Per - fect sal - va - tion, in Him com - plete, Par - don I re - ceived;  
 I am so hap - py in Him to - day, As I press a - long,  
 Hap - py in Je - sus I sing His praise, Knowing I'll re - ceive



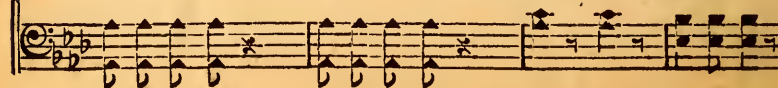
Came this glad feel - ing so new and sweet, When I first be - lieved.  
 Tell - ing the sto - ry a - long the way, In a grand new song.  
 Grace that's suf - fi - cient for all my days, For I do be - lieve.



## Chorus



In - to my heart, in - to my heart A new feel - ing came,  
 In - - - to my heart A new hap - py feel - ing came,



# Into My Heart a New Feeling Game



I am so glad, I am so glad That I trust His name;  
I am so glad That I'm trust-ing in His name;



Now I re-joice, al-ways re-joice, Bless - ings I re-ceive;  
Now I re-joice In the bless-ings I re-ceive,



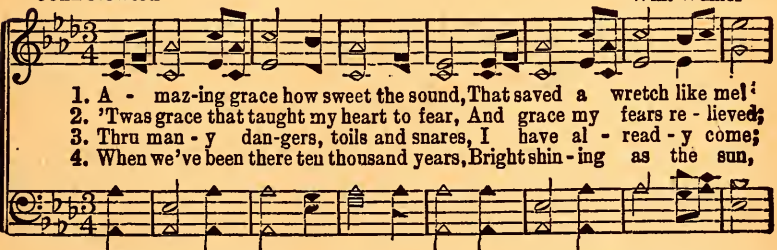
Je-sus keeps me, Je-sus keeps me, On Him I be-lieve.  
Je - - sus is keep - ing me, I be-lieve.

## No. 91

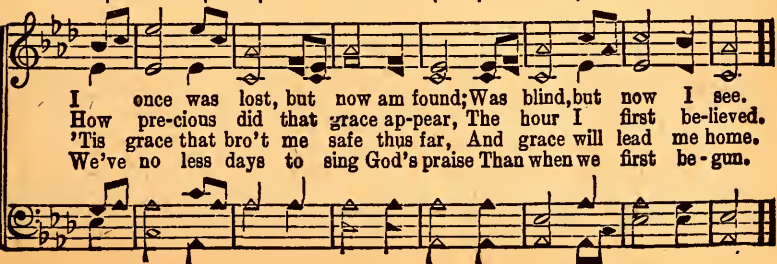
## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker



1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



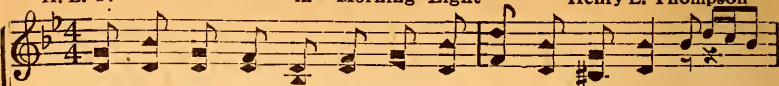
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.  
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

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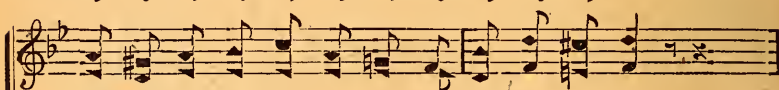
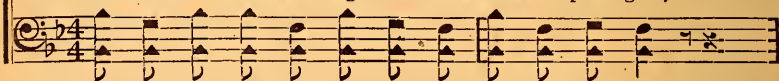
H. L. T.

in "Morning Light"

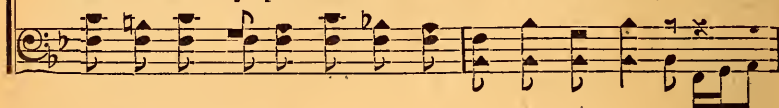
Henry L. Thompson



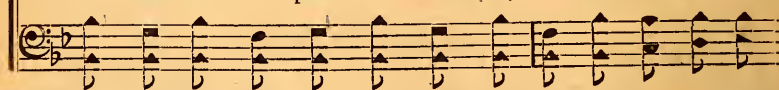
1. Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing my e - ter - nal a - bode,  
 2. When I get to heav-en I shall sing ev - er - more,  
 3. There I shall be walk-ing on the streets of pure gold,



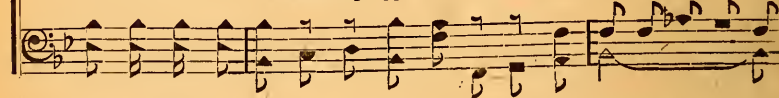
Walk-ing with my Sav-ior as I trav-el life's road,  
 I shall dwell with saint-ed mil-lions gone on be-fore,  
 Best of all my pre-cious Sav-ior I shall be-hold,



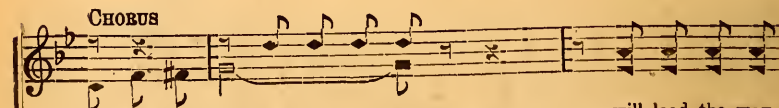
Look-ing for a coun-try some-where in the sky a-bove,  
 'Tis a place pre-pared by Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Dove,  
 I'll be free from pain and sor-row, in that home a-bove,



My won-der-ful home, sweet home of love.  
 sweet hap-py home, my home of love, my home of love.



## CHORUS

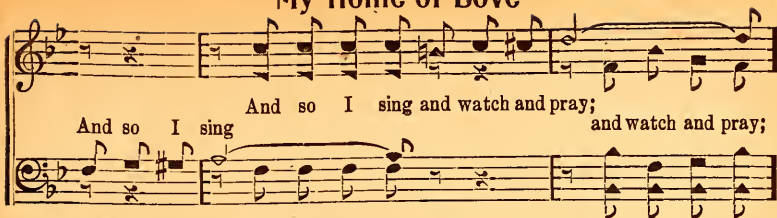


I know my Lord will lead the way,  
 I know my Lord will lead the way,

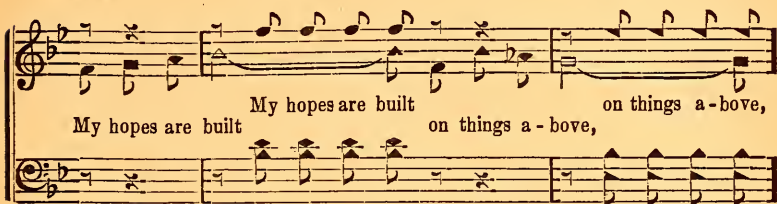




# My Home of Love



And so I sing and watch and pray;  
And so I sing and watch and pray;



My hopes are built on things a - bove,  
My hopes are built on things a - bove,



My won - der - ful home, sweet home of love.  
sweet hap - py home, my home of love, my home of love.

## No. 93

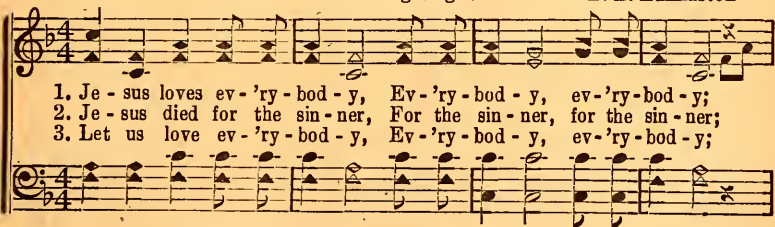
## Jesus Loves Ev'rybody

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

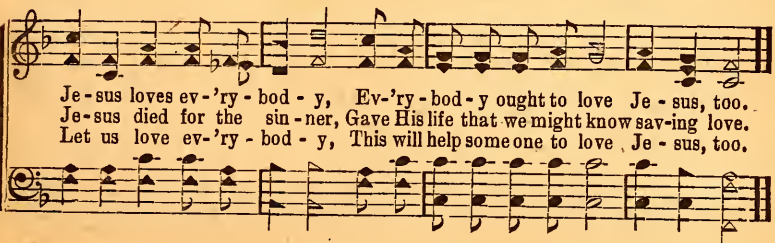
B. B. E.

in "Morning Light"

B. B. Edmlaston



1. Je - sus loves ev - 'ry - bod - y, Ev - 'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y;  
2. Je - sus died for the sin - ner, For the sin - ner, for the sin - ner;  
3. Let us love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Ev - 'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y;



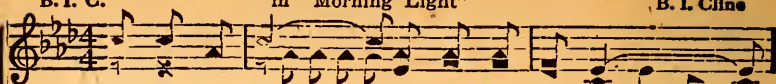
Je - sus loves ev - 'ry - bod - y, Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Je - sus, too.  
Je - sus died for the sin - ner, Gave His life that we might know say - ing love.  
Let us love ev - 'ry - bod - y, This will help some one to love Je - sus, too.

## I'm Going There

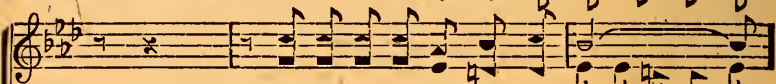
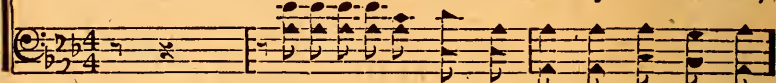
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

B. I. C.

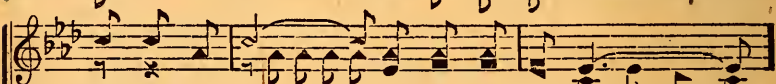
B. I. Cline



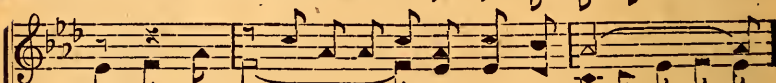
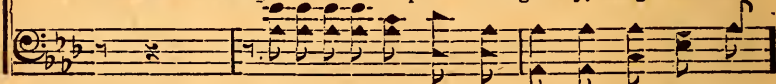
1. There is a land..... be- yond the riv- er, far a- way,  
 2. No weep- ing eyes..... no pain nor sad- ness, no more care,  
 3. I'll ev- er tell..... the won- drous sto- ry of His love,



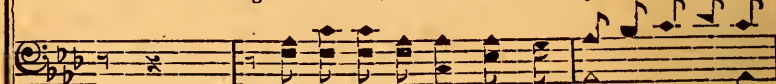
Pre- pared for all..... the saved by grace;  
 No tempt- er there..... naught can mo- lest  
 How Je- sus came..... to make me free



When all the saved..... meet there for- ev- er, home for aye,  
 A won- drous place..... of joy and glad- ness we shall share,  
 With saints I'll sing..... His praise in glo- ry, sing a- bove,



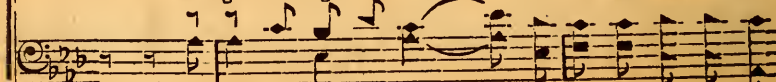
I'm go- ing to..... that hap- py place.....  
 There I shall find..... e- ter- nal rest.....  
 In all the long..... e- ter- ni- ty.....



## Chorus



I'm go- ing there, where all is love,  
 I'm go- ing there, where all is peace and love,



# I'm Going There

To man-sions fair in realms a - bove;  
To man-sions fair in realms a - bove;

I'll praise the One who died for me,  
I'll praise the One who free-ly died for me,  
I'll praise the One who died for me, who died for me,

For ev - er by the crys - tal sea.  
For - ev - er by the crys - tal sea.

No. 95

## Anchored In His Love

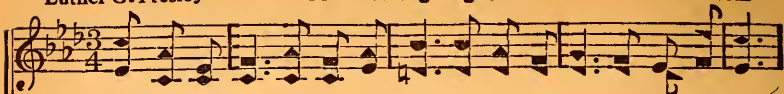
U. G. C.

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Rainbow Rays"

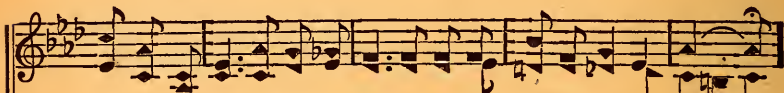
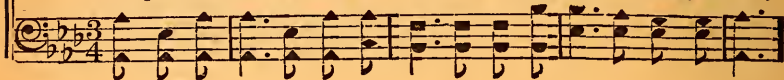
U. G. Carr

1. I have peace and glad-ness in my heart, Wondrous joy that nev-er will de-part;  
2. I will tell of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Sing His prais-es all a-long the way,

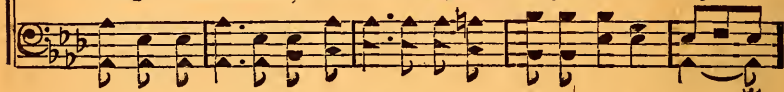
Anchored in re-deeming love di-vine, Trust-ing, I am His and He is mine.  
Pointing oth-ers to the home a-bove—Serv-ing Him, I'm anchored in His love.



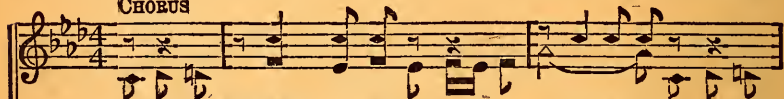
1. Some-bod-y knows when you are sad, Some-bod-y longs to make you glad;  
2. This pre-cious friend is Christ the Lord, And serv-ing Him will bring re-ward;



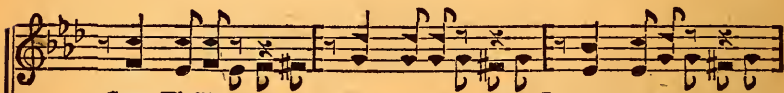
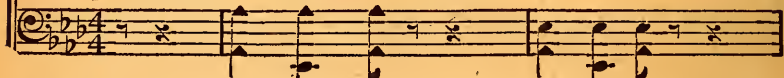
Some-bod-y hears you when you pray, Some-bod-y needs your love to - day.  
No long - er tread the downward way, Just give Him all your love to - day.



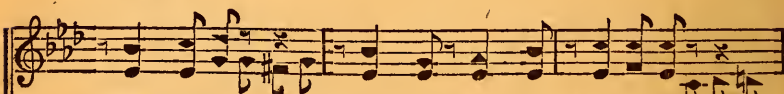
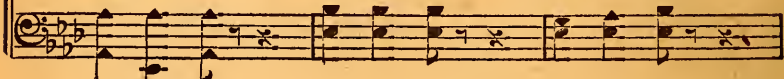
## CHORUS



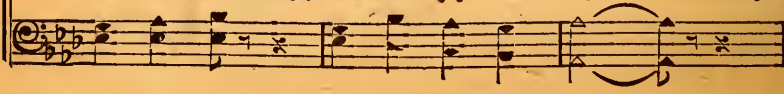
Some-bod-y Walked the vale all a-lone,  
Some-bod-y walked the val-ley all a-lone,  
Some-bod-y Walked the vale all a-lone,



Gave His life to atone, Loved you then,  
gave His life for sinners to atone, Somebody loved you then, somebody,  
Gave His life to a-tone, Loved you then,



loves you still Life with joy to dai-ly fill;  
loves you still And longs your life with joy to fill; You sure-ly





## Give Him Your Love

Know this friend kind and true, Heart you know  
 know this friend so kind and true, Down in your heart you know  
 Know this friend kind and true, Heart you know

just what you ought to do, So while the Sav - ior pleads and Christains  
 ought to do, Sav - ior pleads

for you pray, Just give Him your love to-day.  
 for you pray, Give Him your love to - day, your love to-day.

No. 97

## Hear Thou Me

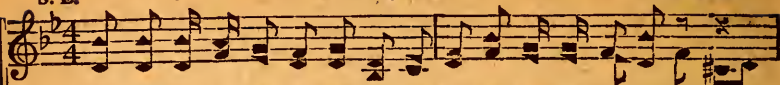
(Ps. 86)

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 B. B. Edmiaston in "Morning Light"

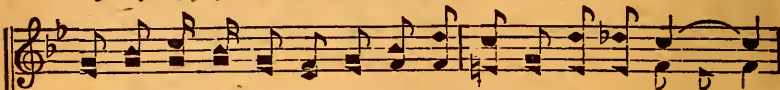
E. D. Culpepper

1. Bow down...Thine ear,....Bless-ed Lord, and hear Thou me, hear me;  
 2. Re - joice...my heart,....For my soul I lift to Thee, to Thee;  
 3. Teach me....Thy way,....How to glo - ri - fy Thy name, Thy name;

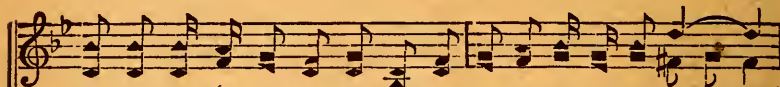
I'm poor....and weak,....But my trust is staid in Thee, in Thee.  
 For Thou....art good,.... And Thy mer - cy full and free, so free.  
 Re - move....from me..... All my guilt and all my shame, my shame.



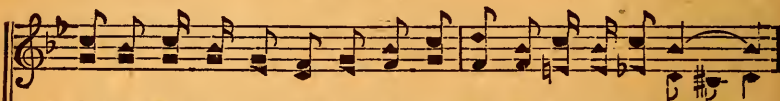
1. Christ is lead-ing me on my jour-ney to that coun-try so fair, so fair,
2. Dai - ly mov-ing t'ward that fair ci - ty where my loved ones a-wait, a - wait,
3. Dear friends, won't you come journey with me to the home of the soul, the soul,



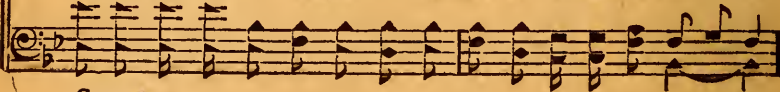
With His lov-ing arms He en-folds me, shields from ev'-ry care, all care;  
With the ran-somed of all the a - ges, there in - side the gate, the gate;  
Where we'll sing and shout praise to Je - sus, while the a - ges roll, on roll?



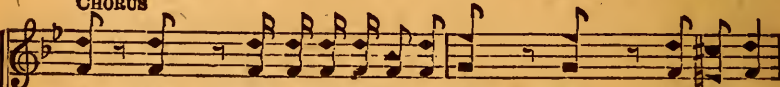
Hal - le - lu - jahs I sing as I press on-ward, up-ward each day, each day,  
What re-joic-ing when all the faith - ful meet, for-ev - er to stay, to stay,  
I be-seech you to turn from sin and trust the Sav-ior to-day, to-day,



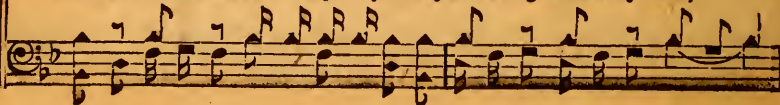
O what won-der - ful joy in know-ing Christ is lead-ing the way, the way.  
I shall be a - mong that great number, Christ is lead-ing the way, the way.  
He will keep you by His great pow - er, He is lead-ing the way, the way.



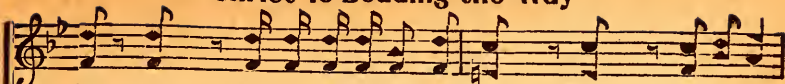
## CHORUS



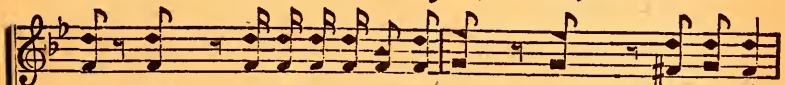
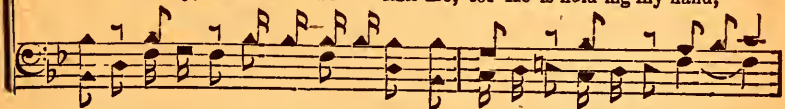
Christ leads, leads me on my jour-ney to the heav'nly land,  
Christ is lead-ing me on my jour-ney to the bright heavenly land,



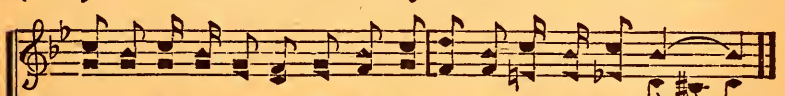
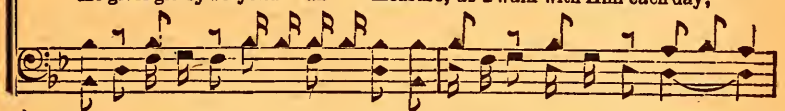
## Christ Is Leading the Way



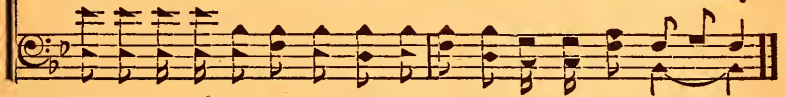
I'll not fear, what-e'er be-falls me, for He holds my hand;  
I'll not worry, what-e'er be - falls me, for He is hold-ing my hand;



He gives glo-ry with-out measure, as I walk each day;  
He gives glo-ry be-yond all measure, as I walk with Him each day;



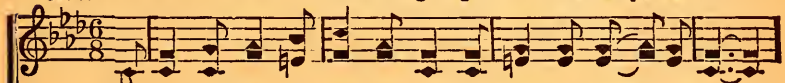
I am hap-py and free from care, for Christ is lead-ing the way.  
the way.



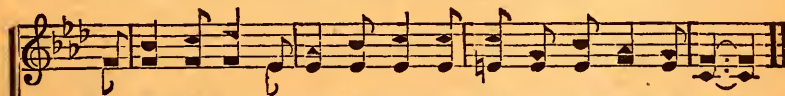
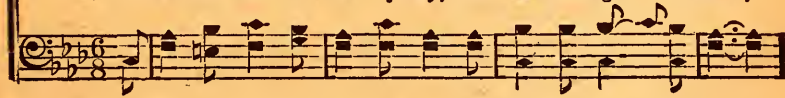
## No. 99

## The Sabbath

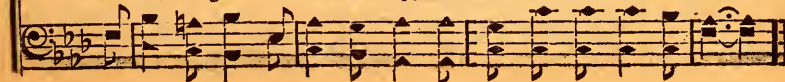
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
M. S. W. in "Morning Light" Mattie Spencer Willis



1. The Sab-bath is God's ho - ly day, Let each one seek His face,
2. The Sab-bath is God's ho - ly day, Let ev - 'ry heart re-joice,
3. The Sab-bath is God's ho - ly day, And as the night draws near,



And as we wor-ship, let us pray, Be filled with the heav'nly grace.  
And sing a-loud while now we may With ju - bi - lant heart and voice.  
Take all our grief and care a-way, And all of our doubt and fear.





## No. 100 I'm Glad I Never Turned Him Down

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Adger M. Pace in "Morning Light" S. I.

S. L. Wallace

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The melody then continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. The system ends with a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, and a quarter note A3.

1. When the Lord came down.....from His throne a - bove,.....  
2. So He said to them....."I have oth - er sheep",.....  
3. To the Gen-tiles then.....my Re - deem - er went,.....

3-16 the 3rd time then..... my the-deem-er want,.....

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a half note, and ends with a double bar line. Above the staff, there are some faint, illegible markings that appear to be part of the original manuscript or a transcription error.

It was all to show..... His re-deem-ing love,.....  
They will hear my voice..... and my words will keep;.....  
And for them His life..... on the earth was spent,.....

And for them this life..... on the earth was spent,.....

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff with a treble clef. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The notation includes a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and rests. There are two repeat signs (double bars with dots) and a section marked with a percentage symbol (%).

To His own He went..... who had gone a-stray.....  
I will go to them..... and they shall be mine.....  
I'm so glad to-day..... I am one of them.....


The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a half note, and then a series of eighth notes. The notation is in a traditional, slightly ornate style.

But they heard Him not,.....turned their Lord a - way.....  
If they fol - low me..... I will make them shine.....  
And wher-e'er He goes..... I will fol - low Him.....

[illegible]

## Chorus

Chorus



The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of several measures, including a half note, a quarter note, and a half note, followed by a repeat sign. The notation is clear and legible.

I'm so glad that I,                      nev-er turned Him down,  
I'm so glad that I,                      nev-er turned Him down,

The first system of the musical score for 'Marche des Mousquetaires' is shown. It features a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation includes a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a repeat sign (double bar line with dots) and a fermata over a final note. The manuscript is written in ink on aged, slightly discolored paper.



# I'm Glad I Never Turned Him Down

When He came one day all my life to crown;  
When He came one day all my life to crown;

I re-ceived Him there and He saved my soul,  
I re-ceived Him there and He saved my soul,

Now I'm on my way to the shin-ing goal.  
Now I'm on my way to the shin-ing goal.

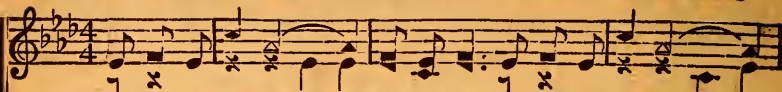
No. 101

## I'll Not Turn Back

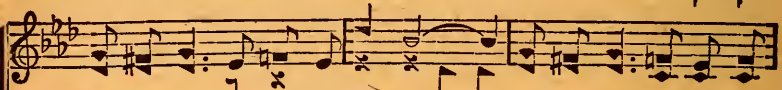
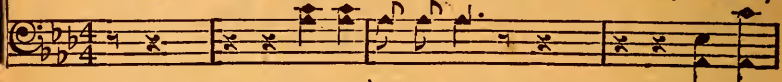
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. L. S. in "Morning Light" John L. Shrader

- I'll not turn back an-y more my Lord, I'm a gon-na walk the nar-row way;
- Lord, hold my hand as I trav-el on, Thru this dark and weary land be-low;
- I want to work in your vineyard here, Till the resting time for me shall come;

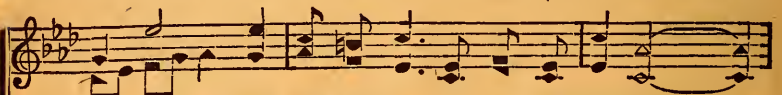
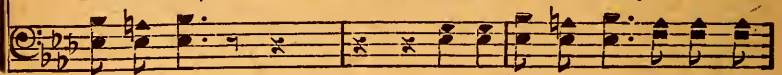
I'll keep on trusting Thy holy word, Till I reach the happy land of day.  
I want to walk where the saints have gone, And be ready when I'm called to go.  
I know that time now is drawing near, When I'll leave this world for yonders home.



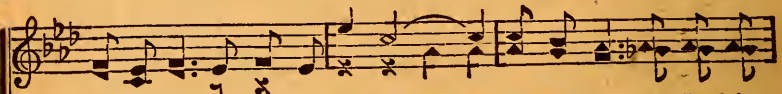
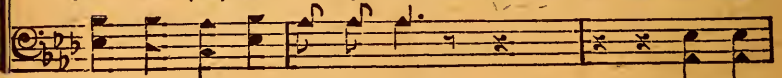
1. God is our ref-uge, ref-uge and our strength, In tronble al-ways, al-ways  
 2. There is a riv-er, riv-er pnre and strong The ho-ly ci-ty, ci-ty  
 3. God is our ref-nge, ref-uge from all sin, He sent the Sav-ior, Sav-ior,



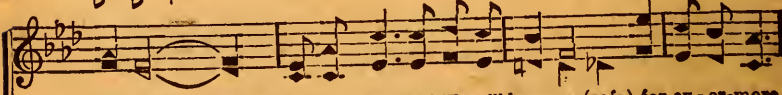
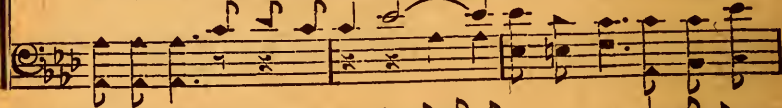
He is near; A ver-y pres-ent, pres-ent help is He, We will not  
 mak-ing glad; Its streams are flow-ing, flow-ing thru our hearts, And giv-ing  
 His own Son; Christ Je-sus suf-fered, suffered to re-deem, And o-ver



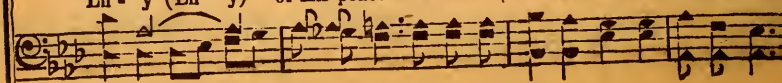
doubt Him (and) no more we'll fear; Tho fall the moun-tains, moutains  
 com-fort (sweet) to all who're sad; The God of a-ges, a-ges  
 e-vil (He) the vict-'ry won; He still is rul-ing, rul-ing



in the sea, And an-gry wa-ters, wa-ters rage and roar, The Lord is  
 is our stay, Then let us hum-bly, humbly praise His name; As in the  
 ev-'ry-thing, The rag-ing kingdoms, kingdoms He'll re-move, And plant the



Mas-ter, (Mas-ter) of them all, And He will keep us (safe) for ev-er-more.  
 old days (of the) long a-go, He leads His children (yes) He's just the same.  
 Lil-y (Lil-y) of His peace—He is our, ref-nge, (He's) the God of love.



# God Is Our Refuge

Chorus

To-day, we know, as long a-go, He knows our  
Our ref-uge now, we know, as in the long a - go,

sor-rows, and un-der-stands; Ex-alt His name,  
all, He will ex - alt His name, and all His

His own He'll claim, To live for - ev - er in glo - ry land.  
own He'll claim, up

## No. 103 Jesus Is the Friend You Need

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. B. Baxter, Jr. in "Morning Light" S. L. Wallace

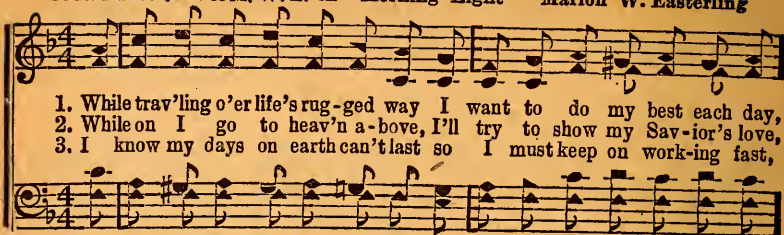
1. As you tread this vale be-low, Oft you meet both pain and woe,
2. When the way seems long and drear, Clouds of doubt a-head ap-pear,
3. When the sum-mons comes for you, You must pass be-yond the blue,

Help must come if on you go,  
There is One who stands so near; Je - sus is the friend you need,  
Trust in Him whose love is true,

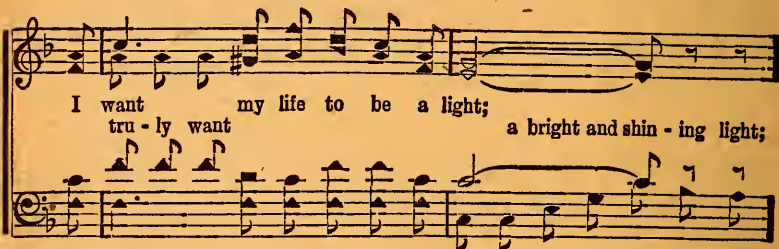


# No. 104 I Want My Life to Be a Light

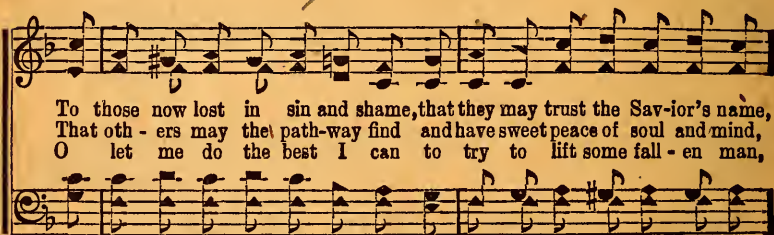
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. & M. W. E. in "Morning Light" Marion W. Easterling



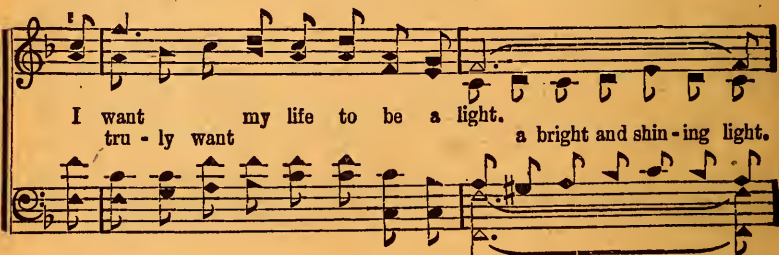
1. While trav'ling o'er life's rug-ged way I want to do my best each day,  
2. While on I go to heav'n a-bove, I'll try to show my Sav-ior's love,  
3. I know my days on earth can't last so I must keep on work-ing fast,



I want my life to be a light;  
tru - ly want a bright and shin - ing light;



To those now lost in sin and shame, that they may trust the Sav-ior's name,  
That oth - ers may the path-way find and have sweet peace of soul and mind,  
O let me do the best I can to try to lift some fall - en man,



I want my life to be a light.  
tru - ly want a bright and shin - ing light.

CHORUS



I want my life to bright - ly shine,  
to be a light, both day and night,



# I Want My Life to Be a Light

I want my life to be a light;  
tru-ly want a bright and shin-ing light;

A-long the way I'll tell the world  
to heav'n a-bove, a-bout His love,

I want my life to be a light.  
tru-ly want a bright and shin-ing light.

## No. 105 Jesus Gave His Life for Me

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. B. Baxter, Jr. in "Morning Light" Marion W. Easterling

1. What am I to point with pride To a ser-vice far and wide,  
2. I must work for Him each day, Help the lost to find the way,  
3. Let me la-bor all the while, Try to wear a sun-ny smile,

I should not be sat-is-fied,  
All the time His will o-bey, Je-sus gave His life for me.  
Let not sin some life be-guile,

# No. 106

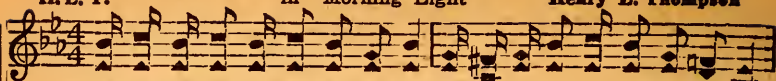
# My Happy Song

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

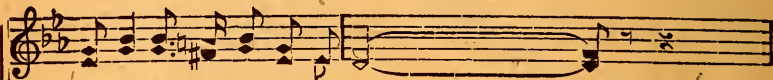
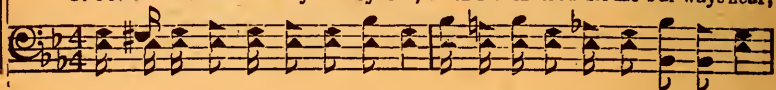
H. L. T.

in "Morning Light"

Henry L. Thompson



1. Je - sus has par-doned my sin-ful past, won-der-ful glo - ry is mine at last,
2. Now as I trav - el a - long my way, Je - sus will keep me each pass-ing day,
3. Je - sus will ban - ish my ev-'ry fear, when I'm in trou-ble He's al-ways near,

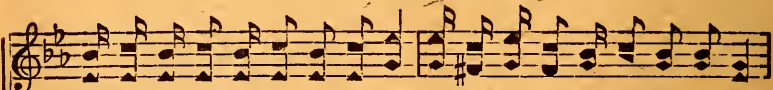


Now I'm sing-ing a hap - py song;

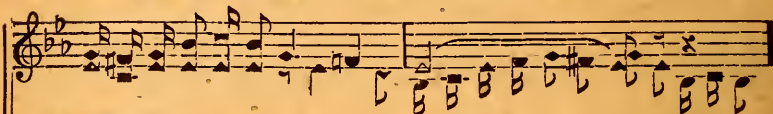
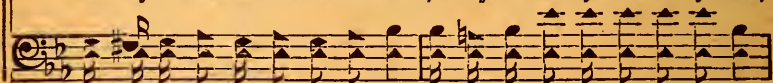
For I'm

For I'm

O how I love to sing this hap-py song;

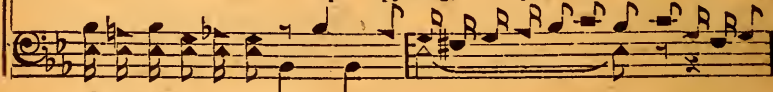


Now as I trav-el this ho - ly way, won-der-ful glo - ry is mine each day,  
Tell-ing His love as I on-ward go, help-ing some one His great love to know,  
Sweet-ly I trust in His bound-less love, safe-ly I'm led by this ho - ly Dove,

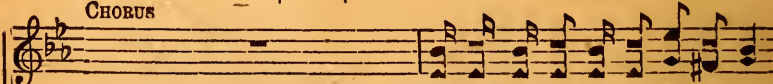


Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing my hap - py song.

hap - py song, I tru - ly love to sing my hap-py song.

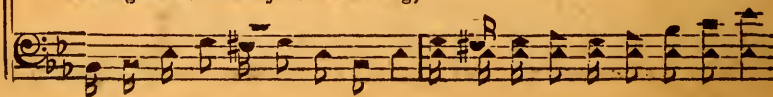


CHORUS



Hap - pi - est prais-es I'll ev - er sing,

Walk-ing with Je-sus my Lord and King,

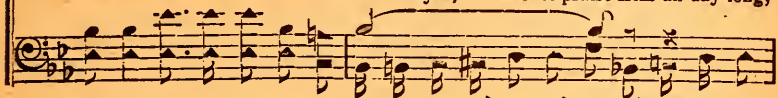


# My Happy Song



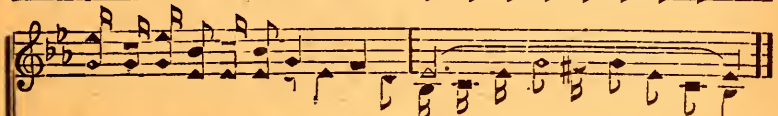
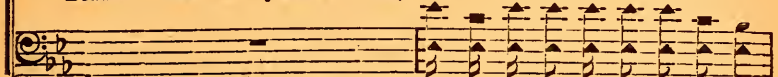
Sweet-ly prais-ing Him all day long;

O yes, I love to praise Him all day long;



Beau-ti-ful mel-o-o-dy sweet di-vine,

Bring-ing great joy to this heart of mine,



Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing my hap-py song.

song so sweet-ly I'm sing-ing my hap-py song.



No. 107

He Knows

G. W. Lyon

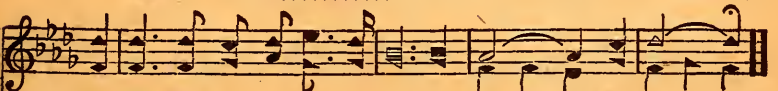
*With expression*



1. He knows the bit-ter,wea-ry way, The end-less striv-ings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,



*Hum.....*



The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows,

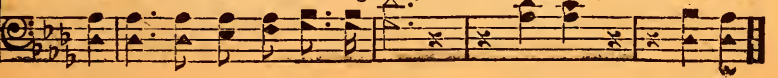
He knows.

The wounds the world has nev-er seen,  
Of dark de-spair, we pause and shrink,

We still can bear it feel-ing this,

He knows,

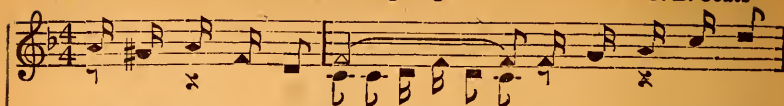
He knows.



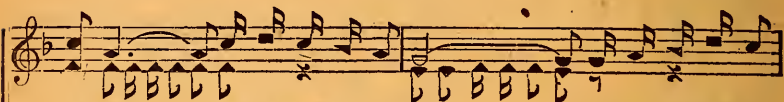
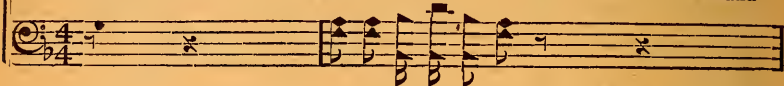
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

J. B. C.

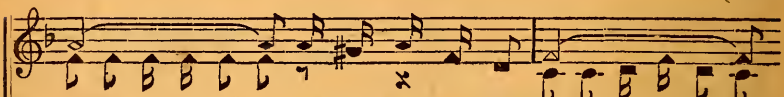
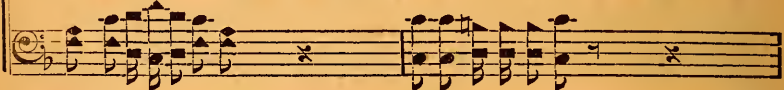
J. B. Coats



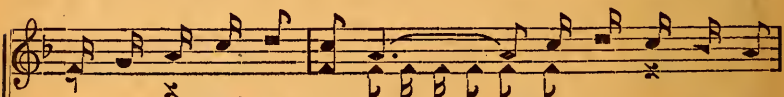
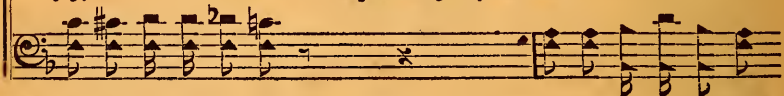
1. I've a sto - ry to tell, ..... 'tis the sto - ry of  
2. Let me tell it a - gain, ..... tell it o - ver and



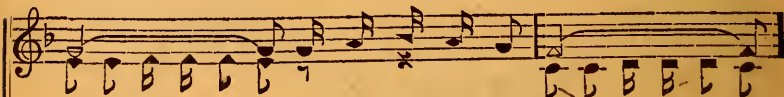
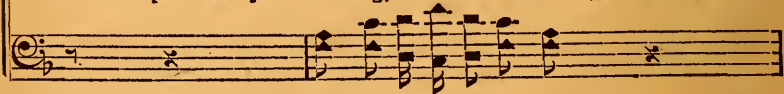
Je - sus, ..... How He came to my soul ..... in the darkness of  
o - ver, ..... I would have you to know ..... of this won - der - ful



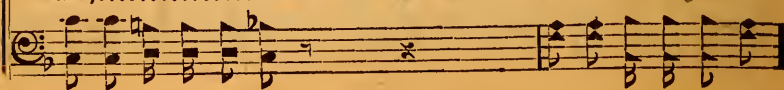
night, ..... What a won - der - ful joy .....  
joy, ..... You may think you are wise .....



when my bur - den He lift - ed, ..... Filled my heart with His  
but it prof - its you noth - ing, ..... Find a ref - uge in



love, ..... put me back in the fight .....  
God, ..... sin can nev - er de - stroy .....





# 'Tis the Grandest Thing

## CHORUS



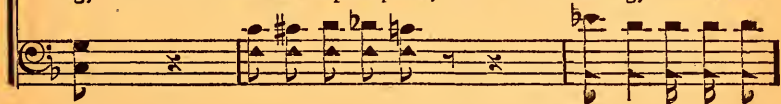
'Tis the grand-est thing, O what a feel-ing,  
'Tis the grand-est thing, feel-ing, what a feel-



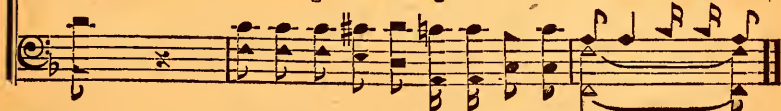
When the spir-it moves, God's hand re-veal-ing,  
ing, When the spir-it moves, God's hand is re-veal-



Then the deep-est peace comes o'er me steal-ing;  
ing, Then the deep-est peace, steal-ing, o'er me steal-



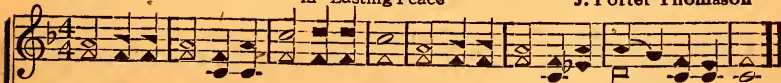
'Tis the grand-est thing I have ev- er known.  
ing; 'Tis the grand-est thing I've ev-er known.]



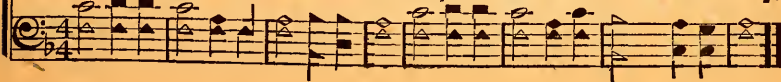
No. 109

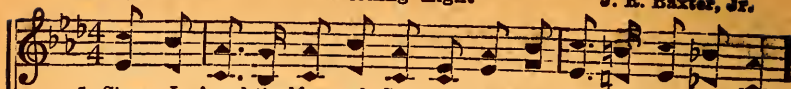
## Peace, Joy and Love

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. P. T. in "Lasting Peace" J. Porter Thomason

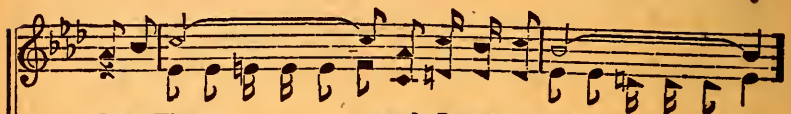
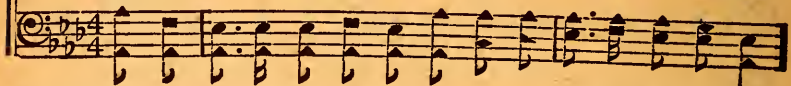


1. Peace, perfect peace From my guilt I am free; Happy am I Since my Lord pardoned me.
2. Joy, blessed joy, Now is flooding my soul; Jesus, my Lord, I have giv - en con-trol.
3. Love, wondrous love, Gave the Savior to me; Love that will live Thru all e-ter-ni-ty.

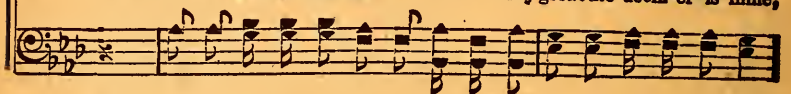




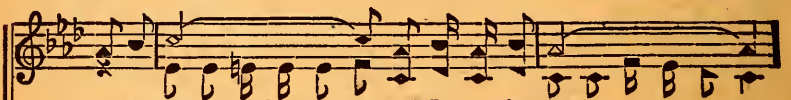
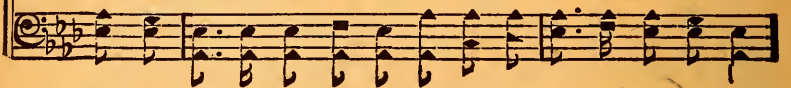
1. Since I found the bless-ed Sav-ior, gave to Him com-plete con-trol,
2. Grate-ful prais-es I am voic-ing for I feel His pres-ence near,
3. I am safe, tho Sa-tan rag-es, I have Je-sus by my side,



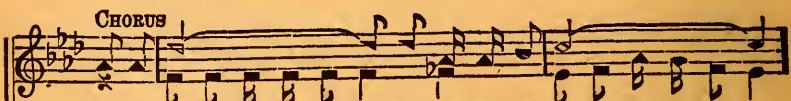
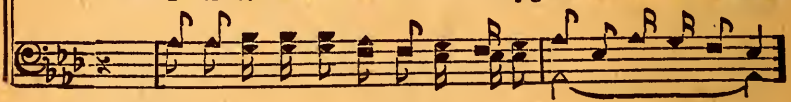
I am His and Je-sus is mine;  
I for-ev-er am His my great Re-deem-er is mine;



Now I thrill to know His fa-vor, trust in Him to keep my soul,  
How it keeps my heart re-joic-ing as it drives a-way my fear,  
Firm-ly on the Rock of A-ges I shall ev-er-more a-bide,



I am His and Je-sus is mine.  
I for-ev-er am His my great Re-deem-er is mine,



## CHORUS

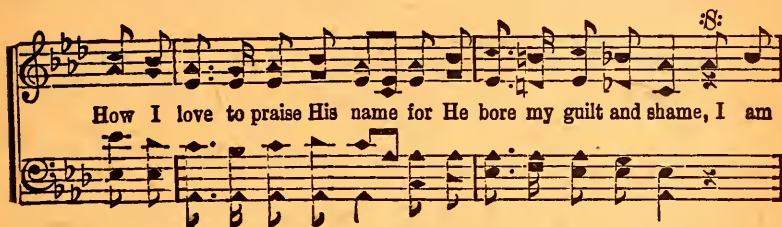
I am His and Je-sus is mine,  
I for-ev-er am His and Christ the Sav-ior is mine,



# I Am His and Jesus is Mine



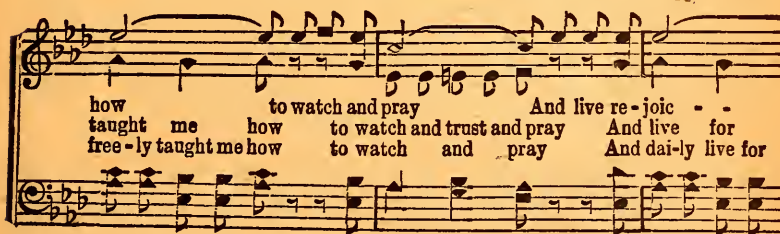
Now the light for Him I would shine;  
Now each moment my light like stars I would shine;



How I love to praise His name for He bore my guilt and shame, I am



**FINE Coda \***  
His and Je-sus is mine. He taught me  
I for-ev-er am His my great Re-deem-er is mine. He



how to watch and pray And live re-joice - -  
taught me how to watch and trust and pray And live for  
free-ly taught me how to watch and pray And dai-ly live for



**D. S.**  
- ing ev-'ry day, I love to tell the sto-ry,  
Him, re-joic-ing ev-'ry day,  
Him, re-joice each day,

\*May be sung after last verse only or omitted entirely

## I Am Going Some Day

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 J. B. Baxter, Jr. in "Morning Light" Mr. & Mrs. Wilbur Wilson

1. I am go - ing some day..... to a won - der - ful  
 2. I am wait - ing the call..... of the trum - pet to

place,..... I am saved by His blood,.....  
 go..... To the home of sweet rest.....

thru His mar - vel - ous grace;..... Sor - row nev - er can come.....  
 for the faith - ful be - low,..... Ev - 'ry day I can see.....

to that country so fair..... Ev - 'ry - thing will be right.....  
 that it can - not be long..... Till I join that glad band.....

## Chorus

for my Sav - ior is there.....  
 and shall sing the new song..... I am go - ing some



# I Am Going Some Day

I am go-ingsome day to a beau-ti - ful land

day to a beau-ti - ful land

Where the flow - ers ne'er fade and the cli-mate most

Where the flow - ers ne'er fade and the cli-mate most

and the climate most grand, Je-sus went to pre-pare

grand, Je-sus went to pre-pare

man-sions for each true soul, There to - geth - er we'll

man-sions for each true soul, There to - geth - er we'll

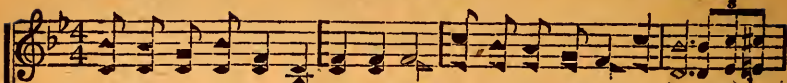
There together we'll live while the a - ges shall roll.

live while the a - ges shall roll.

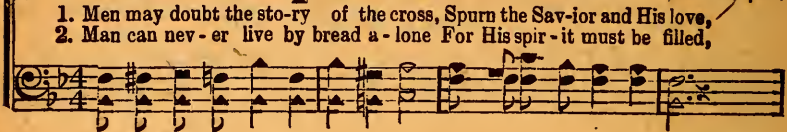
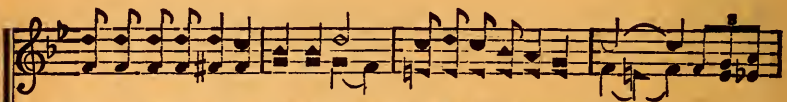
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Morning Light"

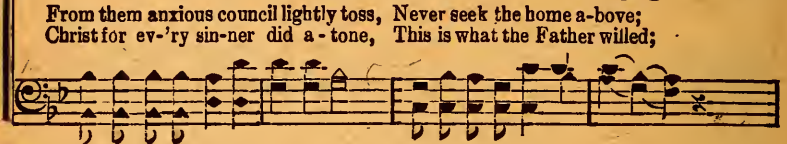
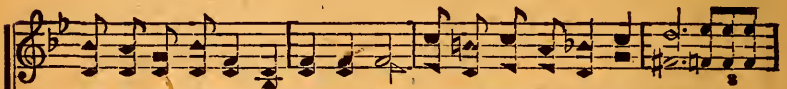
V. O. Fossett



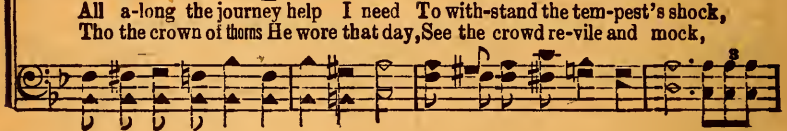
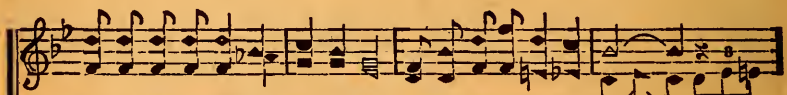
1. Men may doubt the sto-ry of the cross, Spurn the Sav-ior and His love,  
2. Man can nev-er live by bread a-lone For His spir-it must be filled,

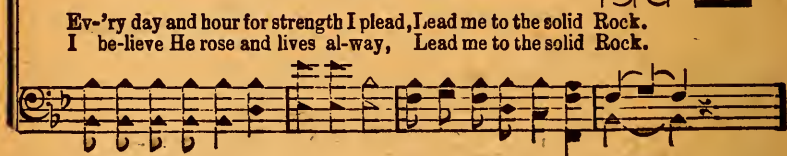
From them anxious council lightly toss, Never seek the home a-bove;  
Christ for ev-ry sin-ner did a-tone, This is what the Father willed;

All a-long the journey help I need To with-stand the tem-pest's shock,  
Tho the crown of thorns He wore that day, See the crowd re-vile and mock,

Ev-ry day and hour for strength I plead, Lead me to the solid Rock.  
I be-lieve He rose and lives al-way, Lead me to the solid Rock.



## CHORUS



Lead me to Je-sus, He'll Hide me When  
Lead me to the Rock where I may hide When the storms of



# Lead Me to the Rock

storms of sor-row be-tide me, I am safe I know  
 life my soul be-tide, I am safe I know

from the an-gry foe If I hold my Savior's hand and follow where He leads me;  
 from the an-gry foe

Doubt waves can nev-er a-larm me, Christ  
 Waves of doubt can never cause a-larm, Christ will ev-er

will calm bil-lows that harm me, He will be my friend,  
 keep my soul from harm, He will be my friend,


keep me to the end, On this sol-id Rock I stand.  
 keep me to the end, shall for-ev-er stand.

## No. 113

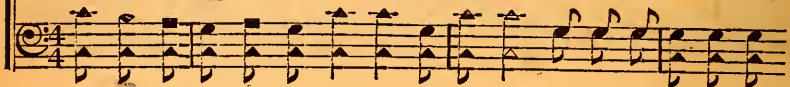
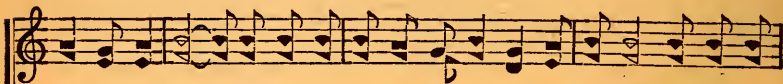
## He's Coming

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Morning Light"


C. M. Riggs



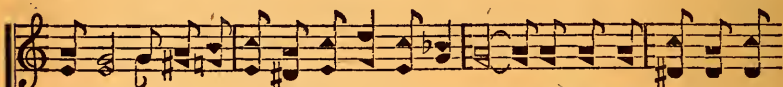
1. Some hap-py morn-ing the Sav - ior is com - ing, In glo - ry com-ing from  
2. O what a won - der - ful sight to be-hold Him, The One who died on the

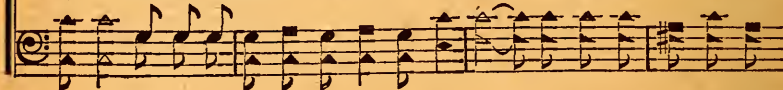

heaven a - bove, Will you be read - y that morn-ing to greet Him, And share a  
Old Rugged Cross, Some happy morn-ing He's coming from heaven, This matchless



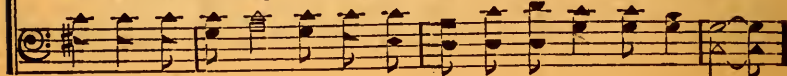

place in His King - dom of love: Or will you cry to the rocks and the  
One who re - deemed us from loss: He'll ride on clouds that are lad - en with

mountain On you to fall and to hide you a - way, We must be wait-ing and  
glo - ry While an-gels stand on the land and the sea, Pro-claim-ing Je - sus from

read - y to greet Him, For He is com - ing from heav - en some day.  
heav - en is com - ing, Our King for - ev - er and ev - er to be.



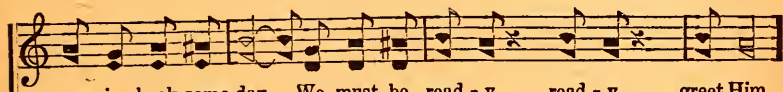


# He's Coming

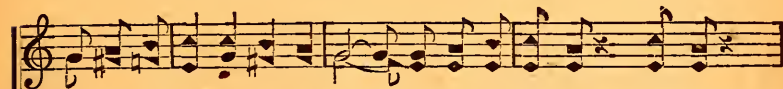
## CHORUS




O yes, He's coming, com-ing, com-ing, From heav-en com-ing, He's




com-ing back some day, We must be read - y, read - y to greet Him,



On wings of love to fly a - way; There will be shout-ing, shout-ing, be some



shouting, For all the ran-somed be so hap - py then, For down from will



heav-en the Sav-ior is com-ing, Yes, sure-ly com-ing back a - gain.

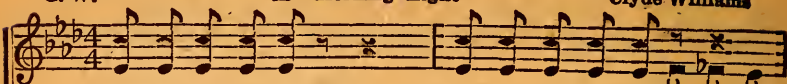
# No. 114 Since I've Given Him Control

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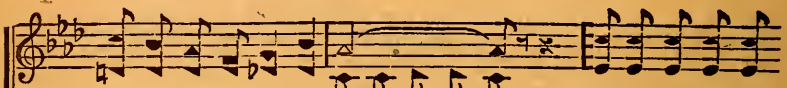
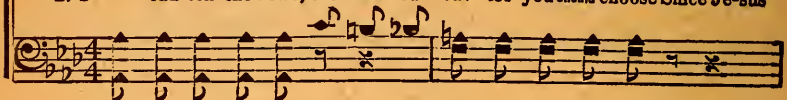
C. W.

in "Morning Light"

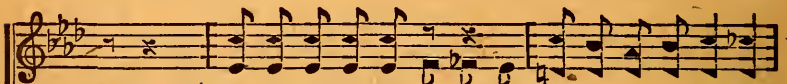
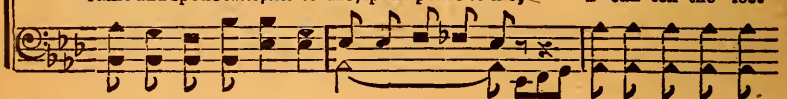
Clyde Williams



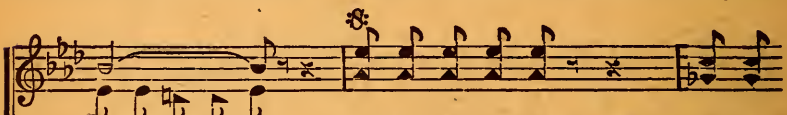
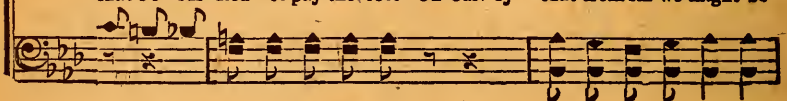
1. There's a song of joy that's ring-ing naught can now an- noy, Since I have
2. I can tell the news, the bless-ed Sav-ior you should choose Since Je-sus



giv - en Je-sus full con-trol, complete control; I have heard His voice  
came and spoke sweet peace to me, spoke peace to me; I can tell the lost



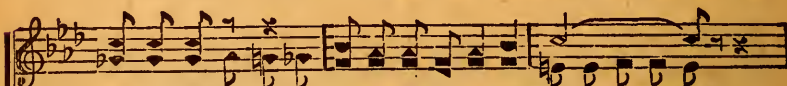
and now I've made a hap-py choice In try-ing ev-'ry day to reach the  
that Je- sus died to pay the cost On Calv'ry that from sin we might be



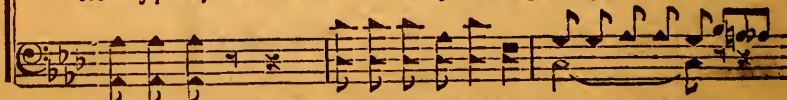
goal, the shin-ing goal. Je- sus made me glad, O now I nev-er  
free, from sin be free. 'Twas A-maz-ing grace, that Je-sus free-ly



D.S.—I am on my way to that fair land of

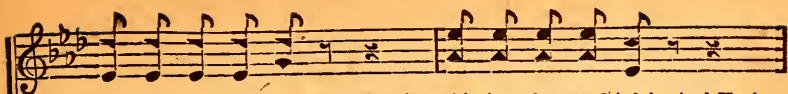


more am sad Since I am in the grand old gos-pel way, the glo-ry way;  
took my place, When I was lost and in my dark despair, my dark despair;



end - less day, For-ev-er, nev-er-more to weep or sigh, to weep or sigh;

# Since I've Given Him Control



Je - sus is the light and it is shin-ing clear and bright And He is  
What a great de-light to firm-ly stand for truth and right, For it brings



Won't it be so grand to view the bless-ed prom-ised land In glo - ry,

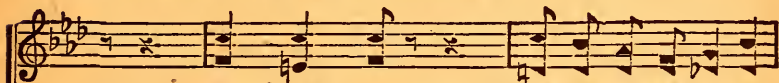


FINE CHORUS

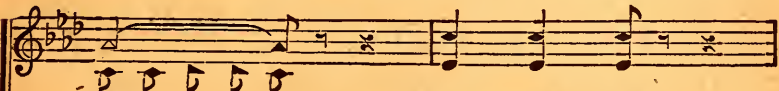
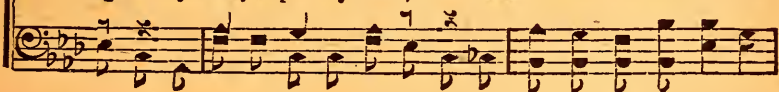
lead-ing to the land of day, e - ter-nal day. Feel - ing grand  
hap-pi-ness beyond compare, beyond compare. I have a grand and glor'ous feel-



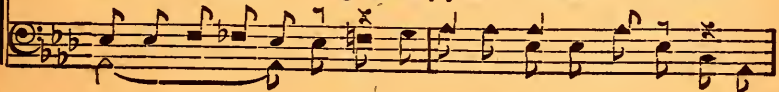
that e - ter-nal home on high, that home on high.



in my heart, Giv - en Je - sus full con-  
ing in my heart, deep in my heart, Since I have



trol; Won - drous joy  
com-plete con-trol; It gives me joy and con - so - la - tion and it



D.S.

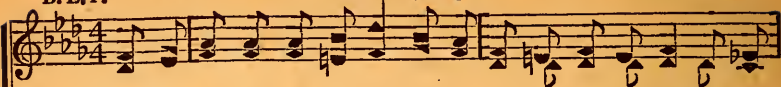
glo - r'ous tho't, Feel it deep with-in my soul;  
is an in-spi - ration Just to my hap-py soul;



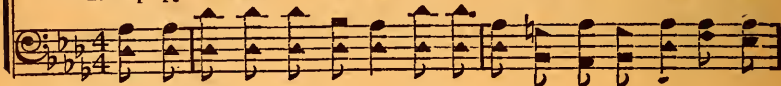
## No. 115

## Rise and Shine

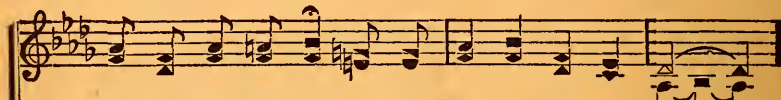
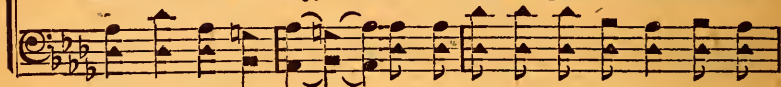
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 B. E. F. in "Morning Light" B. E. Fulmer



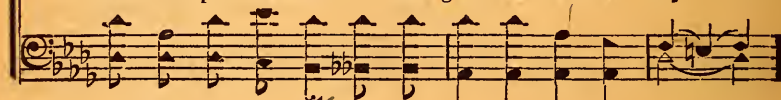
1. As you trav-el here be-low in this land of sin and woe Try to  
 2. Hap-py we shall ev-er be in that home be-yond the sea If we



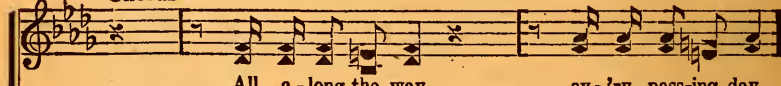
bright-en up the way, There are souls in dark-est night need-ing  
 shine for Him al-way, We'll re-ceive a great re-ward when we



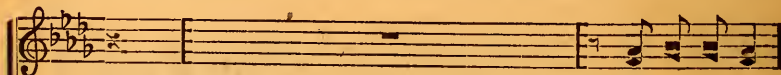
now the gos-pel light, Be a light for Christ each day.  
 meet our pre-cious Lord In that glad e-ter-nal day.



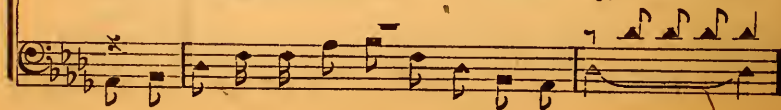
## Chorus



All a-long the way, ev-'ry pass-ing day,  
 Rise and shine, rise and shine,

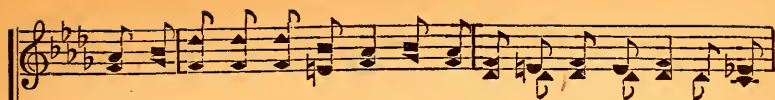


Rise and shine, like a rain-bow in the vault-ed sky, the vault-ed sky,

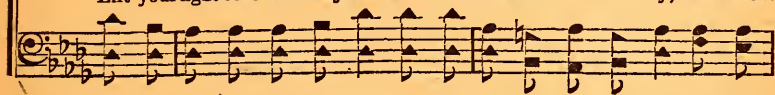




# Rise and Shine



Lift your light that all may see and in Christ find lib - er - ty, Point them

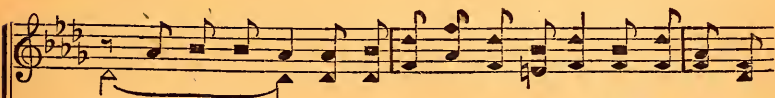
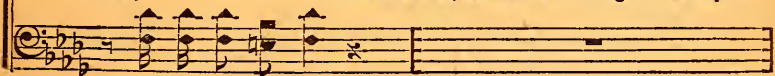


to that home on high;

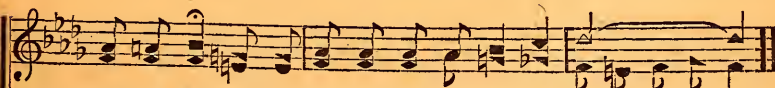
Ev - er beam-ing bright,  
Rise and shine, rise and



fill the world with light,  
shine, Rise and shine, like a bea-con bright on some dark



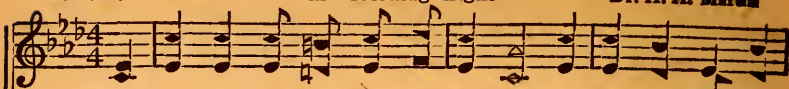
on some dark shore, Then when life on earth is done and the crown of  
shore,



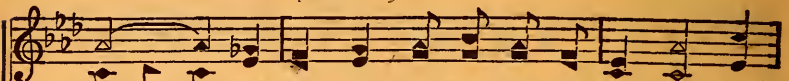
glo - ry won You'll re-joyce and sing for - ev - er more.

for - ev - er more.

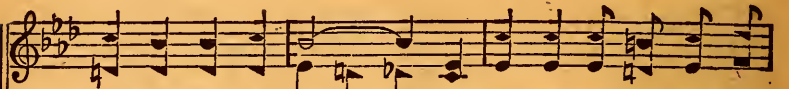
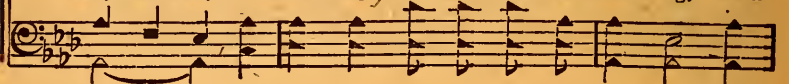




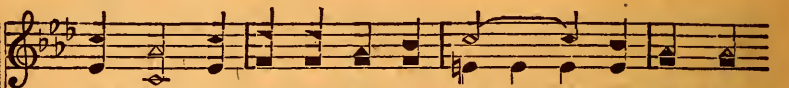
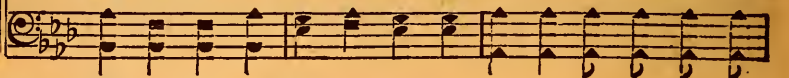
1. We're glad to praise our bless-ed Sav-ior, For His e - ter-nal
2. His prais-es we will keep on sing-ing Un - til we see His
3. And when we see Him in the morn-ing, With-in the ci - ty



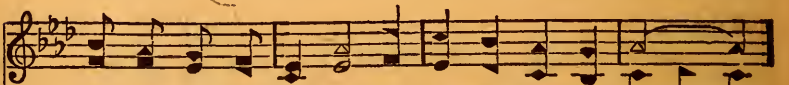
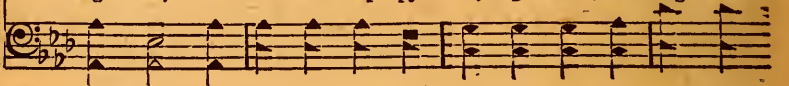
love, great love, And live each mo-ment in His 'fa - vor, He  
face, His face, And then with trib-utes to Him bring-ing, We'll  
fair, so fair, With shin-ing crowns with bright a - dorn-ing, We'll



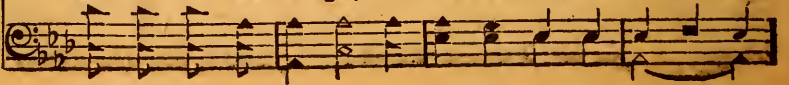
reigns in heav'n a - bove, a - bove; So let us tell Him how we  
praise Him for His grace, His grace; To Him be - long-eth all the  
sing His prais-es there, up there; And with the saints and all the



love Him, And trust His sav-ing grace, His grace, For there can  
glo - ry, Sal - va-tion He did bring, did bring, So let us  
sag - es, On heav-en's hap - py shore, bright shore, We'll sing and



be no one a - bove Him, He died to take our place, our place.  
sing and tell the sto - ry, And make His prais-es ring, yes, ring.  
shout it thru the a - ges, And His sweet name a-dore, a - dore.



# We Love to Praise Him

## Chorus

Love to praise Christ the Lord, For His love  
We love to praise the Sav - ior, For His re-deem-ing

and His grace, We mean to live with - in His lov - ing fa - vor,  
grace, fa - - vor, Un-

Till we see His face; We will sing  
til smil-ing face; So we will sing the

of His love, Where-so - e'er man is found, And  
sto - ry, Wher - ev - er man is found,

then we'll praise His name in realms a - bove, In heav'n when He is crowned,  
glo - ry, our Lord is crowned.

No. 117

# I'm Mighty Glad I Trusted

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
L. G. P. in "Morning Light"

Luther G. Presley

1. Je - sus came a-long and spoke to me, told me of His pre-cious love so free,
2. Nev - er had I known such charming love till I found it with the ho - ly Dove,
3. Since He told me of that bet - ter place where the saints will look up-on His face,

Might-y glad I trust-ed in the Lord that  
I'm might-y glad I trust-ed

day;

Something seemed to melt my heart of stone,  
Now I want to sing the whole day long,  
hap - py day, hap - py day, Lean-ing on His ev - er-last-ing arm

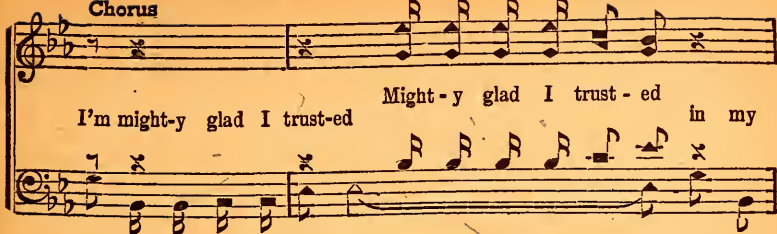
then I found my heav - y bur - dens gone,  
tell - ing of His love in hap - py song, I'm might-y glad I  
sin - ful pleas - ures now have lost their charm,

trust - ed Might-y glad I trust-ed in the Lord that day.  
hap - py day.

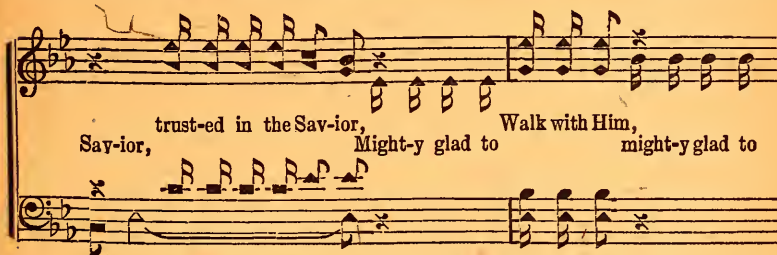


# I'm Mighty Glad I Trusted

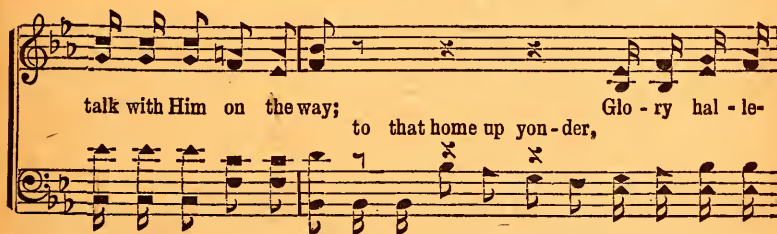
## Chorus



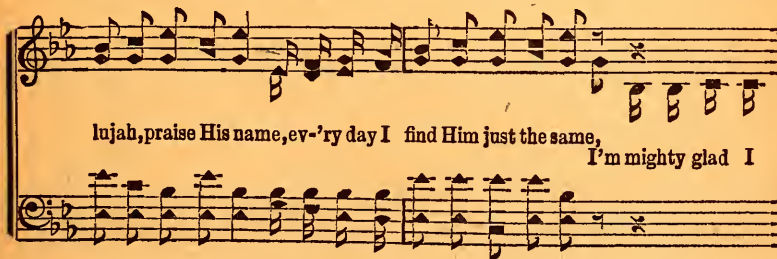
I'm might-y glad I trust-ed in my



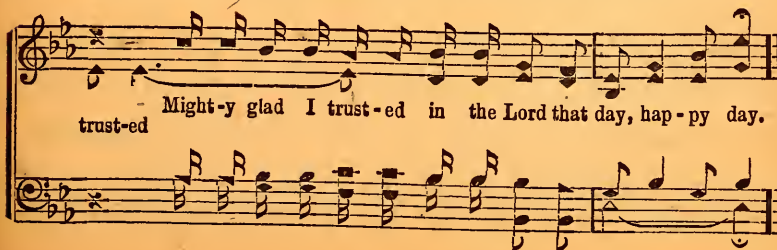
Sav-ior, trust-ed in the Sav-ior, Walk with Him, Might-y glad to might-y glad to



talk with Him on the way; to that home up yon-der, Glo-ry hal-le-



lujah, praise His name, ev-'ry day I find Him just the same, I'm mighty glad I



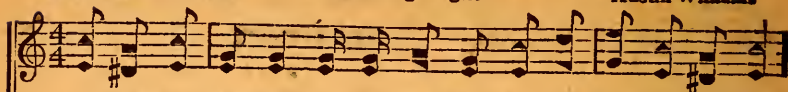
trust-ed Might-y glad I trust-ed in the Lord that day, hap-py day.

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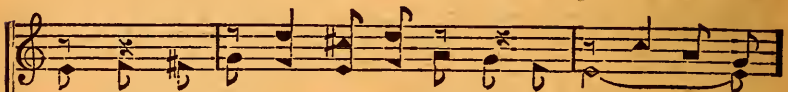
Mrs. Austin Williams

in "Morning Light"

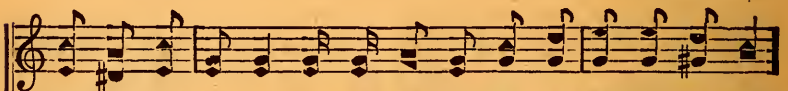
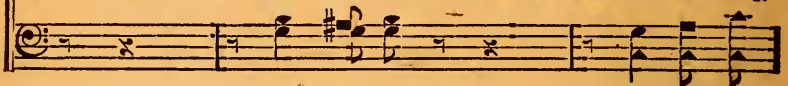
Austin Williams



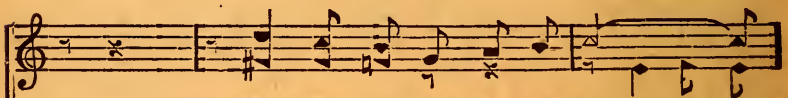
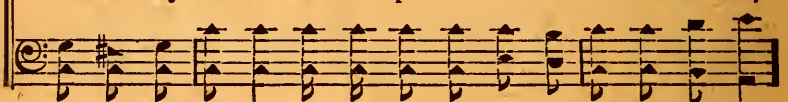
1. I walk and talk with my Re-deem - er on the glo - ry bound way,  
 2. A - long this high - way, in my heart, there al - ways rings a glad song,



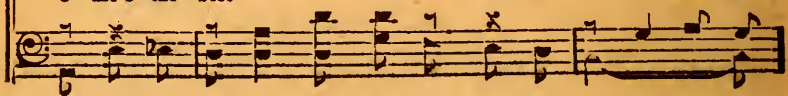
Since He my soul saved from sin, one hap - py day, hap - py day;  
 And Christ, my Lord, gives me grace to press a - long, press a - long;



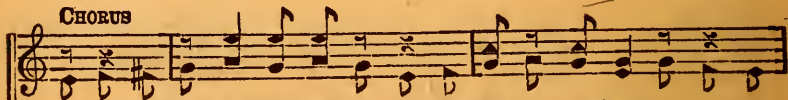
The won-drous feel-ing that He gave to me is keep-ing me glad,  
 He's al - ways near me with His pre-cious com-fort when I am sad,



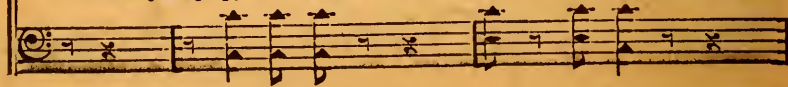
O He's the best Friend that I have ev - er had. I have had.



## CHORUS



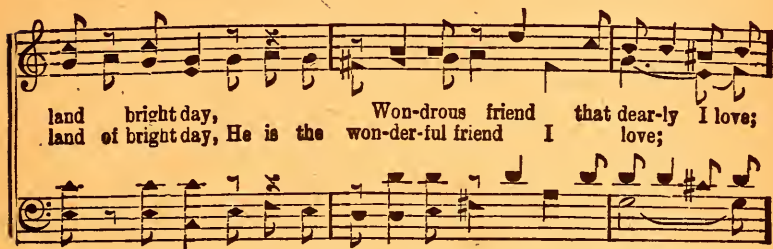
Glad and free heav'n bound way,  
 I'm al-ways hap - py and free up - on the glo - ry bound way, His wor-thy



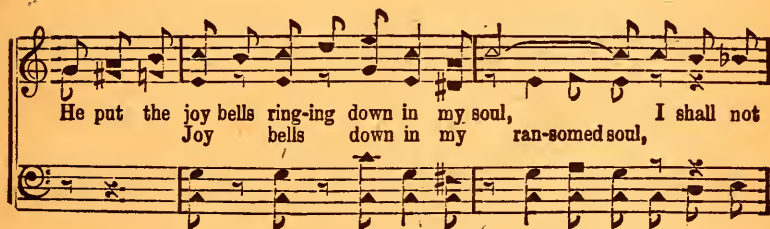
# On the Glory Bound Way



praise I sing, Christ my King, Go a-long  
 prais-es I sing, I walk with Je-sus my King, With Him I trav-el a-long to that glad



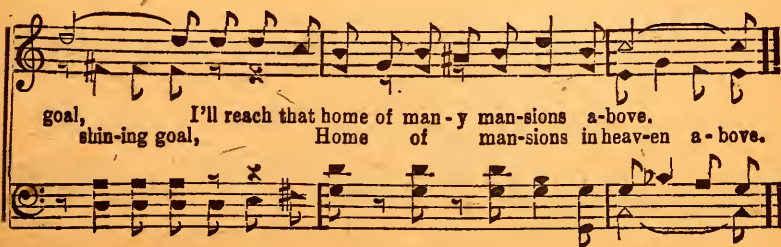
land bright day, Won-drous friend that dear-ly I love;  
 land of bright day, He is the won-der-ful friend I love;



He put the joy bells ring-ing down in my soul, I shall not  
 Joy bells down in my ran-somed soul,



fear tho sin-ful bil-lows may roll, I'll strive to win that bless-ed heav-en-ly  
 Fear tho bil-lows may round me roll, Win that heav-en-ly



goal, I'll reach that home of man-y man-sions a-bove.  
 shin-ing goal, Home of man-sions in heav-en a-bove.

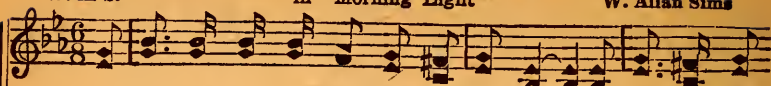
## His Love Grows Sweeter

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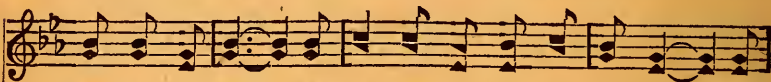
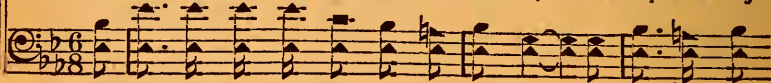
W. A. S.

in "Morning Light"

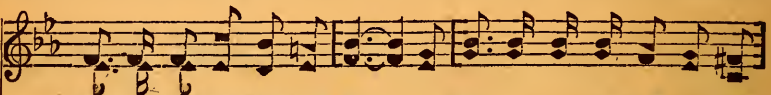
W. Allan Sims



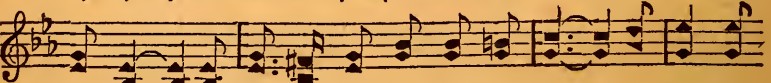
1. O let me tell you now the sweet sto - ry Of Je - sus, Re -  
 2. He fills my life with glad - ness and sing - ing, And light - ens each  
 3. His love is grow - ing sweet - er, and sweet - er, He shep - herds my



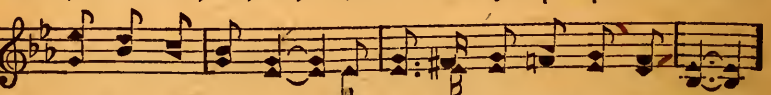
deem - er of men; He left the glo - ry of heav - en, And  
 sor - row and sigh; When e'er I call He is list - 'ning And  
 poor help - less soul; When trou - bles come, I draw clos - er And



came to save lost souls from sin; He died up - on the cross of dark  
 ten - der - ly hears my faint cry; I share His boundless love and com -  
 yield to Him full - er con - trol, I know my Sav - ior nev - er will



Calv - 'ry, That you and I might be made free; I trust His  
 pas - sion, He un - der - stands tri - als I meet; He's al - ways  
 leave me, And from Him I nev - er shall stray; To me He's



love and His mer - cy, Each day they grow sweet - er to me.  
 read - y to guide me, My bur - dens I lay at His feet.  
 grow - ing more pre - cious, And sweet - er His love, ev - 'ry day.





# His Love Grows Sweeter

## Chorus

Sav-ior's love is sweet-er to me, Tread-ing this lone  
My Sav - ior's love is grow - ing sweet-er, While tread-ing this val-ley be-

val-ley be-low; Cheers me when I love can-not see, Helps me  
low; He cheers my spirit when I am lone-ly, And helps me conquer

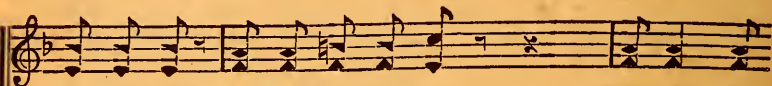
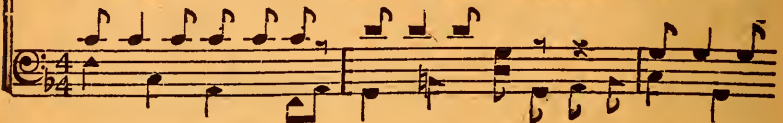
con-quer ev-er-y foe; Near me when the shadows hang low,  
ev - 'ry foe; He's near me when the shad - ows lin - ger,

Gen-tly shows the heav-en-ly way; He is lead-ing,  
And gen-tly He shows me the way; I know He'll lead me home, where

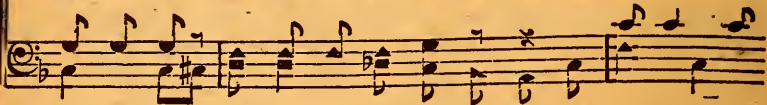
shadows fad-ing, Love grows sweeter, sweeter each day.  
shad - ows can not come, His love grows sweeter ev - 'ry day.



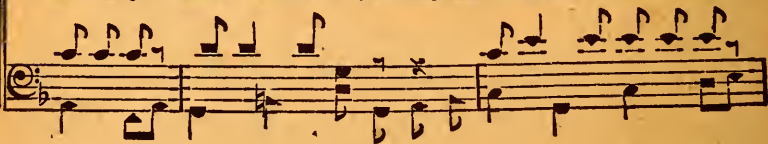
1. One day my soul was saved, saved from the fall, And then the  
 1. One glad day my soul was saved, and then the Ho - ly  
 2. O what a morn'twill be, trum-pets shall sound Call - ing the  
 2. What a morn - ing, when the trumpets sound to Call the



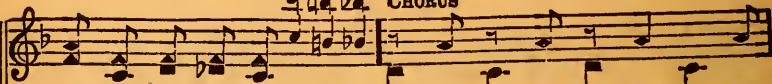
Spir - it came, came in - to my soul; Wait - ing for  
 Spir - it came to my soul, and now I'm Wait - ing  
 dead to rise, rise and bright - ly shine; From ev - 'ry  
 dead to rise up and shine, and from the Sea and



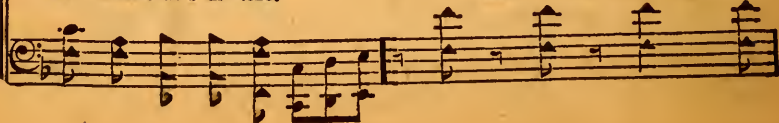
His re - turn, His face to see, Go sail - ing thru the air,  
 for the Lord's re turn, when I shall Fly a - way to  
 sea and land they'll come with shouts, Changed so each one shall bear  
 land they'll come with shouts, and they'll be Changed to bear the



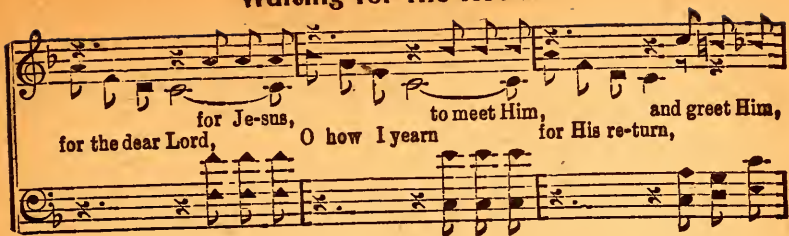
## CHORUS



with Him ev - er be. I I am am wait wait - ing  
 like - ness that's di - vine. I am wait - ing



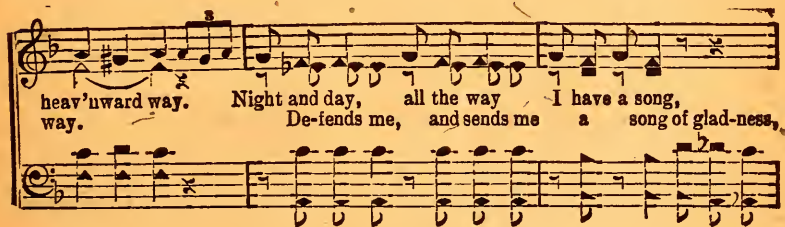
# Waiting for His Return



for Je-sus, to meet Him, and greet Him,  
for the dear Lord, O how I yearn for His re-turn,



Fire is burn - ing, 'tis burning, Me in the  
Fire is burn - ing deep in my soul, Keeping me in the heav'nward



heav'nward way. Night and day, all the way I have a song,  
way. De-fends me, and sends me a song of glad-ness,



Al-ways near, He will cheer, guide me a - long; As I  
He's near me, to cheer me, from sad-ness; As I



wait, I'll keep singing, Love's news each passing day.  
wait, I'll sing and be true, Tell-ing love's news each passing day.

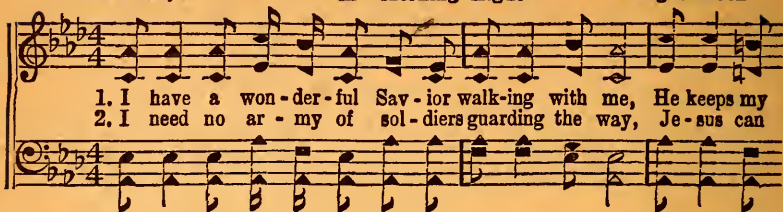
## No. 121

## I Have Jesus by my Side

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Morning Light"

Dwight Brock



1. I have a won-der-ful Sav-ior walk-ing with me, He keeps my  
2. I need no ar-my of sol-diers guard-ing the way, Je-sus can



spir-it re-joic-ing, hap-py and free; No more the  
con-quer sin's fore-es, He is my stay, I love Him; When I must



tempt-er can harm me, Christ is my guide, I have a won-der-ful Sav-ior  
cross the dark Jor-dan, chill-y and wide, I'll have a won-der-ful Sav-ior

## Chorus



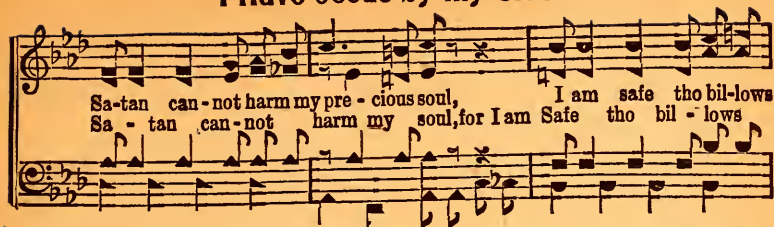
close by my side. I have a won-der-ful Sav-ior by my side,  
stand-ing close by my side. I've a Sav-ior by my side,



He gives me bless-ed as-sur-ance when I'm tried,  
He gives as-sur-ance when I'm tried,  
to cheer me, He gives com-fort when I'm tried, He's near me,



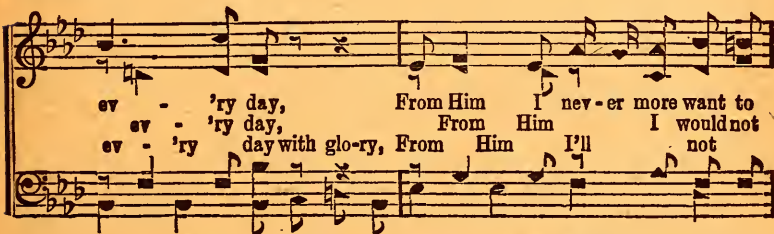
# I Have Jesus by my Side



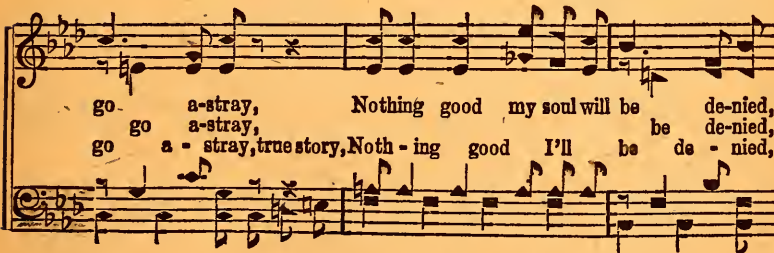
Sa-tan can-not harm my pre-cious soul, I am safe tho bil-lows  
 Sa-tan can-not harm my soul, for I am Safe tho bil-lows



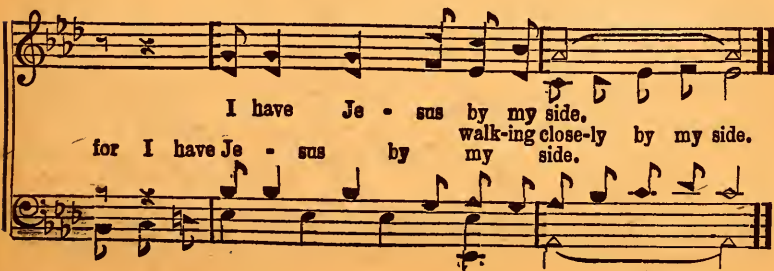
round my bark may mad-ly roll; He fills my spir-it with glo-ry  
 roll; He fills my spir-it



ev - 'ry day, From Him I nev-er more want to  
 ev - 'ry day, From Him I would not  
 ev - 'ry day with glo-ry, From Him I'll not



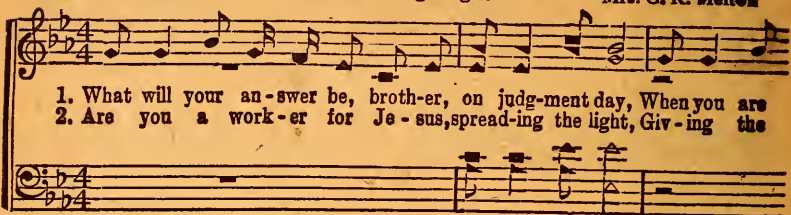
go a-stray, Nothing good my soul will be de-nied,  
 go a-stray, Noth-ing good I'll be de-nied,  
 go a-stray, true story, Noth-ing good I'll be de-nied,



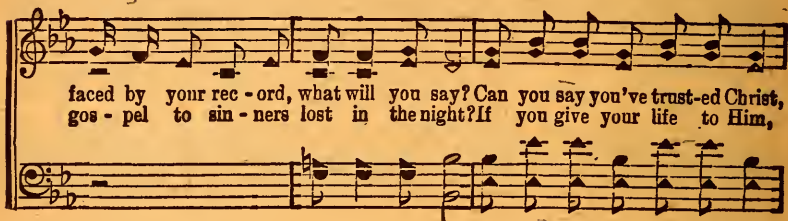
I have Je - sus by my side.  
 for I have Je - sus by my side.  
 walk-ing close-ly by my side.

# No. 122 What Will Your Answer Be?

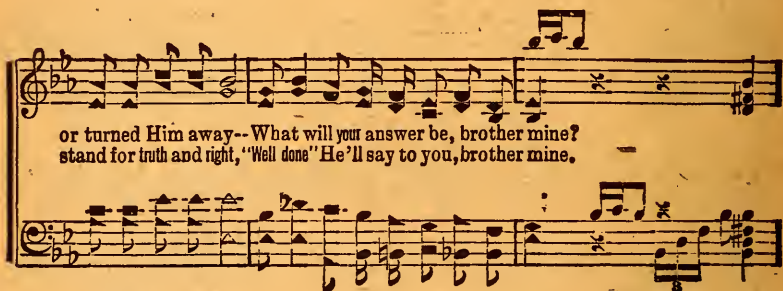
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mrs. C. R. M. in "Morning Light" Mrs. C. R. Melfen



1. What will your an-swer be, broth-er, on judg-ment day, When you are  
2. Are you a work-er for Je-sus, spread-ing the light, Giv-ing the

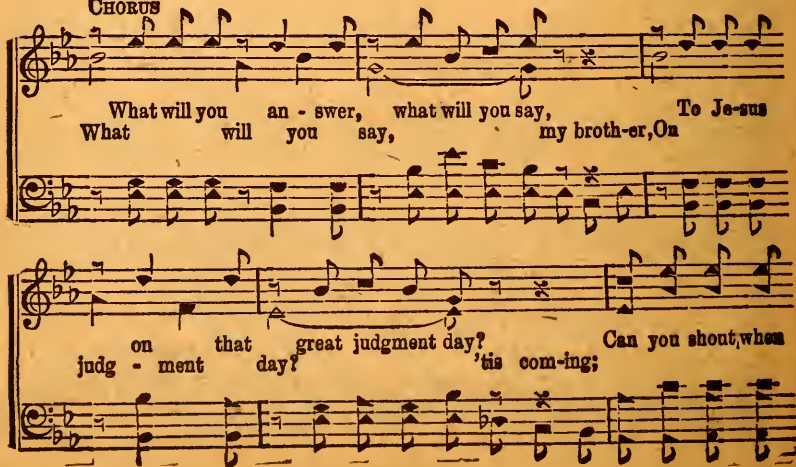


faced by your rec-ord, what will you say? Can you say you've trust-ed Christ,  
gos-pel to sin-ners lost in the night? If you give your life to Him,




or turned Him away-- What will your answer be, brother mine?  
stand for truth and right, "Well done" He'll say to you, brother mine.

## CHORUS


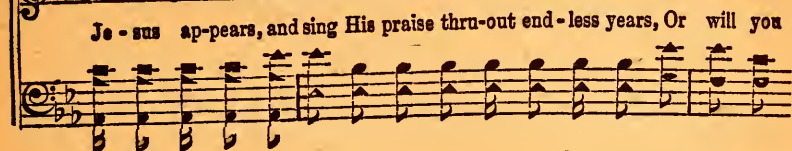


What will you an-swer, what will you say, To Je-sus  
What will you say, my broth-er, On  
on that great judgment day? Can you shout, when  
judg-ment day? 'tis com-ing;


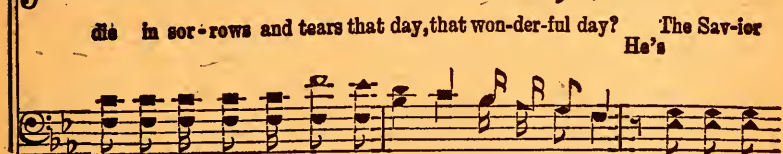
# What Will Your Answer Be?



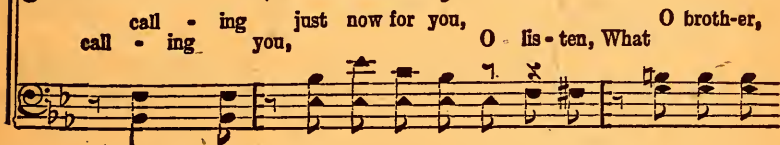
Je - sus ap - pears, and sing His praise thru-out end - less years, Or will you



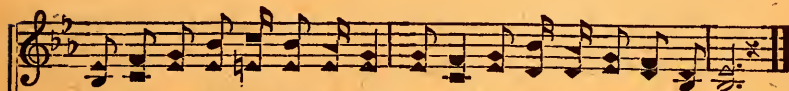
die in sor - rows and tears that day, that won - der - ful day? The Sav - ier  
He's



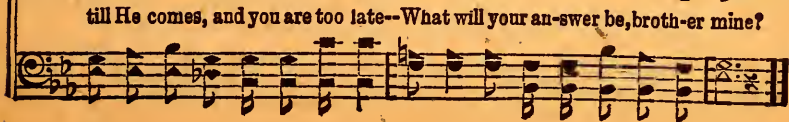
call - ing just now for you, O broth - er,  
call - ing you, O lis - ten, What

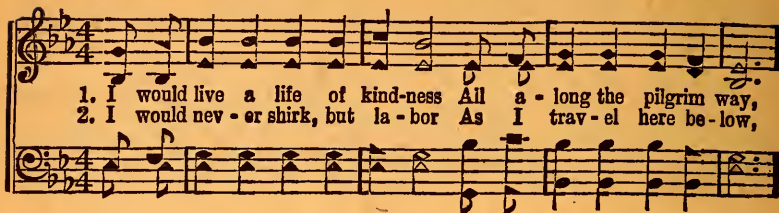


lis - ten, what will you do? My dear friend don't grieve Him and wait  
will you do with Je - sus?

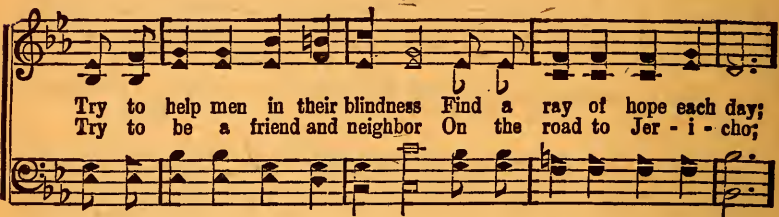


till He comes, and you are too late--What will your an - swer be, broth - er mine?

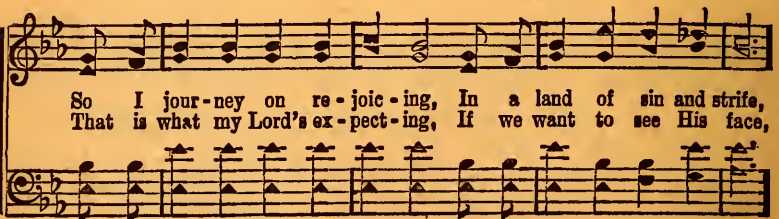




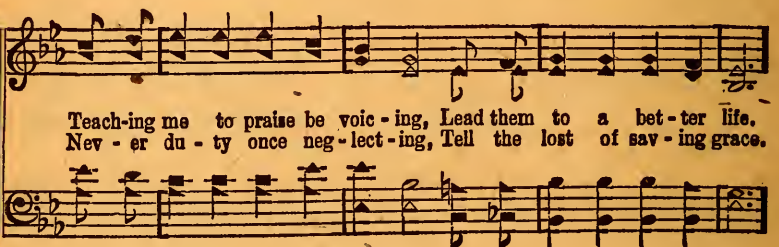
1. I would live a life of kind-ness All a - long the pilgrim way,  
2. I would nev - er shirk, but la - bor As I trav - el here be - low,



Try to help men in their blindness Find a ray of hope each day;  
Try to be a friend and neighbor On the road to Jer - i - cho;

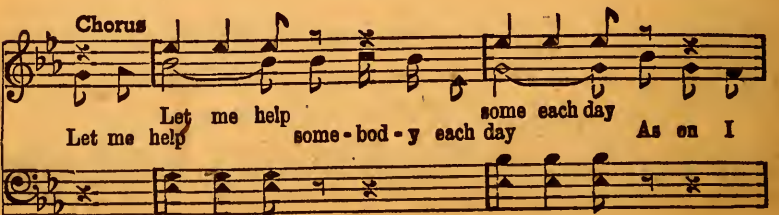


So I jour - ney on re - joic - ing, In a land of sin and strife,  
That is what my Lord's ex - pect - ing, If we want to see His face,



Teach - ing me to praise be voic - ing, Lead them to a bet - ter life.  
Nev - er du - ty once neg - lect - ing, Tell the lost of sav - ing grace.

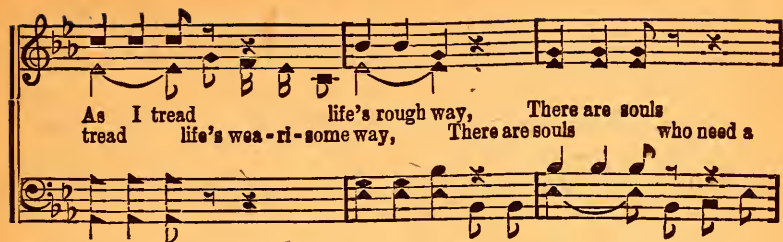
**Chorus**



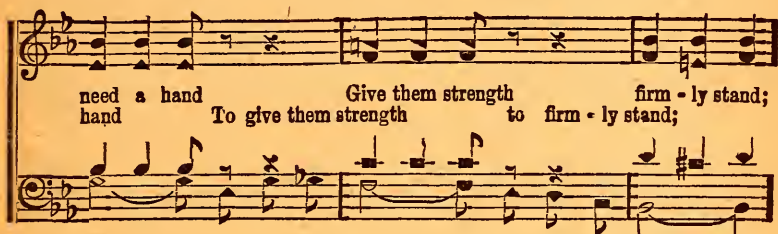
Let me help some each day  
Let me help some - bod - y each day As on I



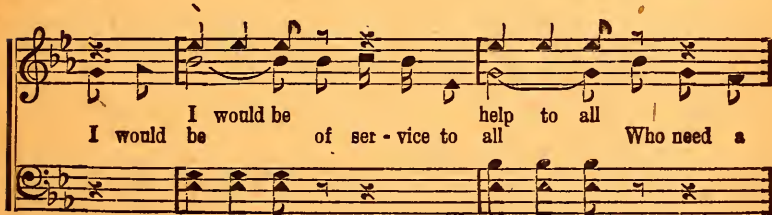
# Let Me Help



As I tread life's rough way, There are souls  
tread life's wea-ri-some way, There are souls who need a



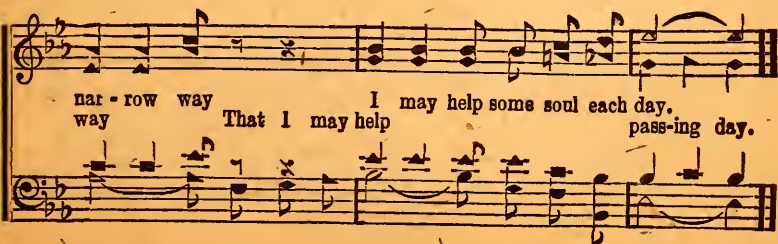
need a hand Give them strength firm - ly stand;  
hand To give them strength to firm - ly stand;



I would be I would be of ser - vice to help to all Who need a



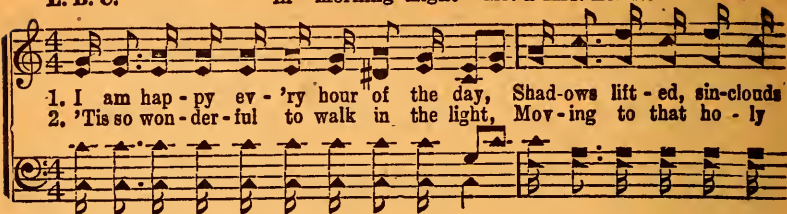
Need a friend when they fall, Let me walk  
friend when - ev - er they fall, Let me walk the nar - row



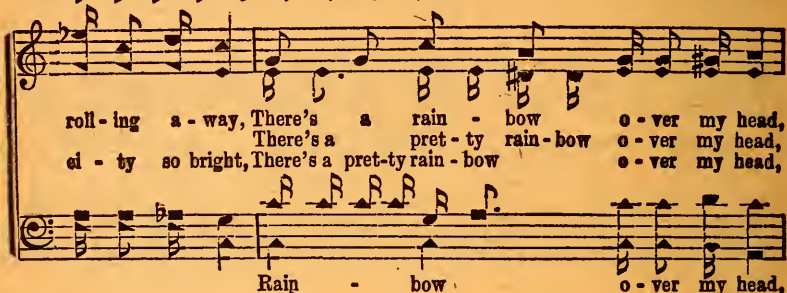
nar - row way I may help some soul each day.  
way That I may help pass - ing day.

# No. 124 A Pretty Rainbow Over My Head

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
L. B. C. in "Morning Light" Mr. & Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs



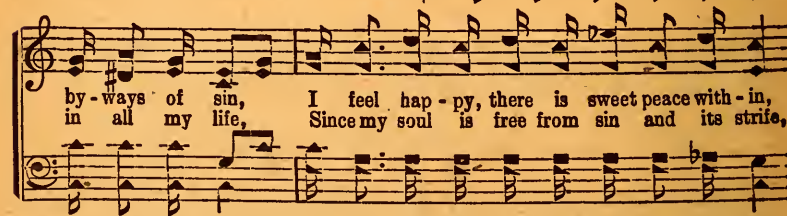
1. I am hap - py ev - 'ry hour of the day, Shad - ows lift - ed, sin - clouds  
2. 'Tis so won - der - ful to walk in the light, Mov - ing to that ho - ly



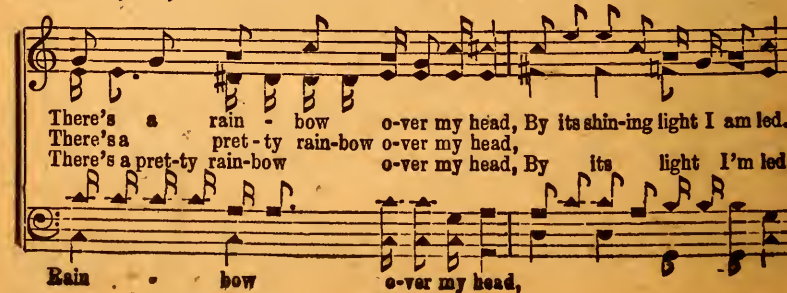
roll - ing a - way, There's a rain - bow o - ver my head,  
There's a pret - ty rain - bow o - ver my head,  
el - ty so bright, There's a pret - ty rain - bow o - ver my head,  
Rain - bow o - ver my head,



By its shin - ing light I am led; No more wand - 'ring in the  
By its light I'm led; Nev - er been more hap - py



by - ways of sin, I feel hap - py, there is sweet peace with - in,  
in all my life, Since my soul is free from sin and its strife,



There's a rain - bow o - ver my head, By its shin - ing light I am led.  
There's a pret - ty rain - bow o - ver my head,  
There's a pret - ty rain - bow o - ver my head, By its light I'm led.  
Rain - bow o - ver my head,

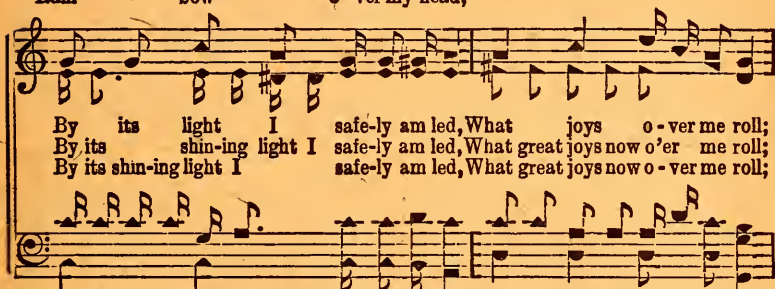
# A Pretty Rainbow Over My Head

## Chorus



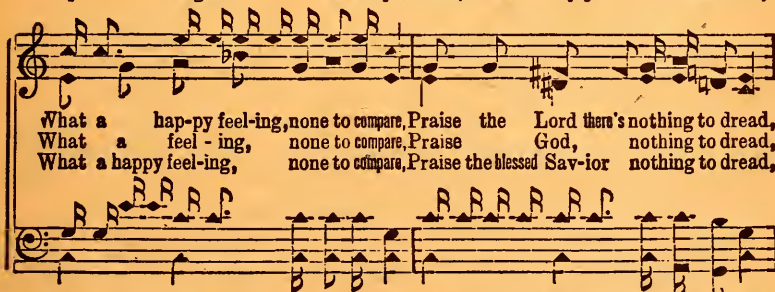
There's a rain - bow o - ver my head, Bring - ing peace to my soul,  
 There's a pret - ty rain - bow o - ver my head,  
 There's a pret - ty rain - bow o - ver my head, Bringing sweetest peace to my soul,

Rain - bow o - ver my head,



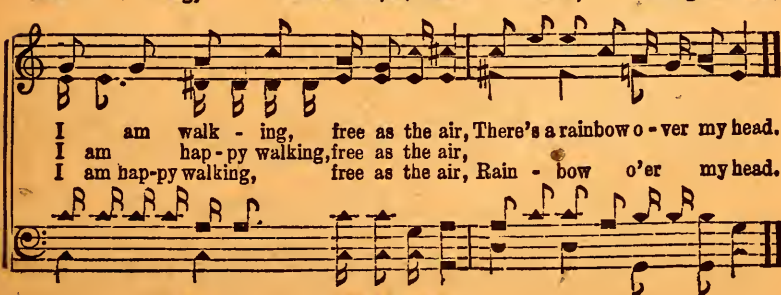
By its light I safe - ly am led, What joys o - ver me roll;  
 By its shin - ing light I safe - ly am led, What great joys now o'er me roll;  
 By its shin - ing light I safe - ly am led, What great joys now o - ver me roll;

By light safe - ly am led, What joys o'er me roll;



What a hap - py feel - ing, none to compare, Praise the Lord there's nothing to dread,  
 What a feel - ing, none to compare, Praise God, nothing to dread,  
 What a happy feel - ing, none to compare, Praise the blessed Sav - ior nothing to dread,

Feel - ing, none to compare, Praise God, nothing to dread,



I am walk - ing, free as the air, There's a rainbow o - ver my head.  
 I am hap - py walking, free as the air,  
 I am hap - py walking, free as the air, Rain - bow o'er my head.

I walk, free as the air,

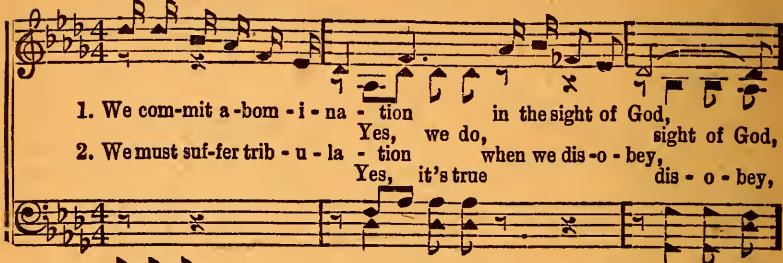
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

R. P.

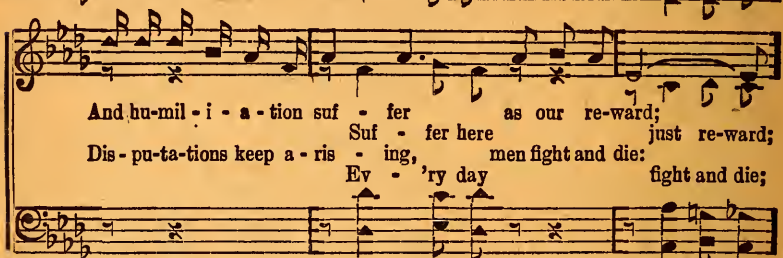
in "Morning Light"

Rena Presley

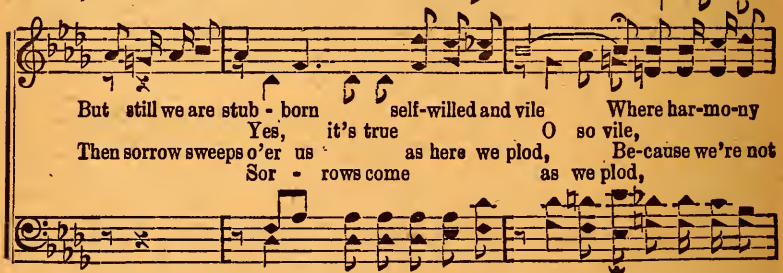
Not too fast



1. We com-mit a-bom-i-na-tion in the sight of God,  
 Yes, we do, sight of God,  
 2. We must suf-fer trib-u-la-tion when we dis-o-bey,  
 Yes, it's true dis-o-bey,

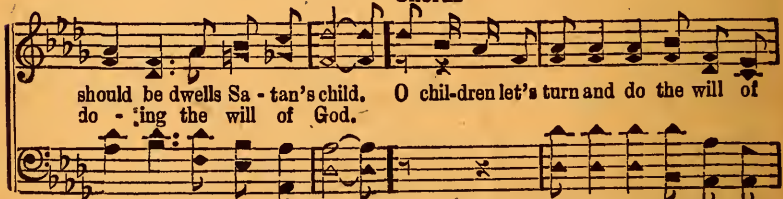


And hu-mil-i-a-tion suf-fer as our re-ward;  
 Suf-fer here just re-ward;  
 Dis-pu-tations keep a-ris-ing, men fight and die:  
 Ev-'ry day fight and die;

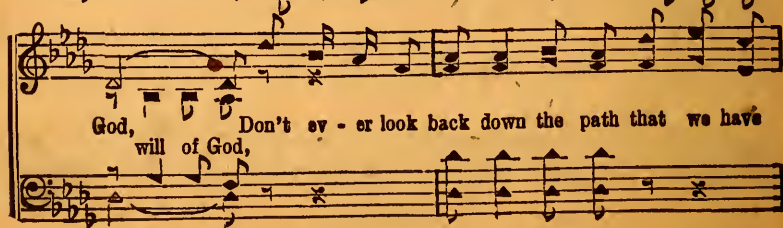


But still we are stub-born self-willed and vile Where har-mo-ny  
 Yes, it's true O so vile,  
 Then sorrow sweeps o'er us as here we plod, Be-cause we're not  
 Sor-rows come as we plod,

## Chorus



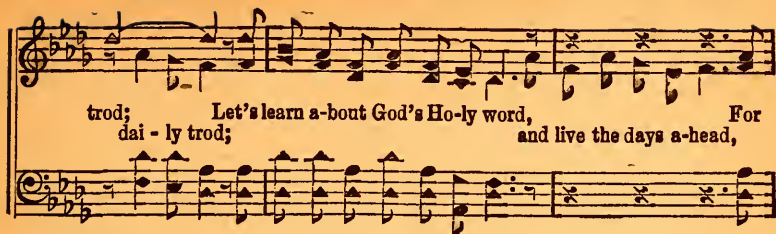
should be dwells Sa-tan's child. O chil-dren let's turn and do the will of  
 do-ing the will of God.



God, Don't ev-er look back down the path that we have  
 will of God,



# Turn and Serve the Lord



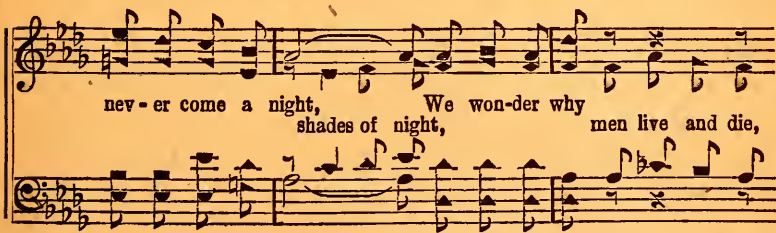
trod;      Let's learn a-bout God's Ho-ly word,      For  
dai - ly trod;      and live the days a-head,



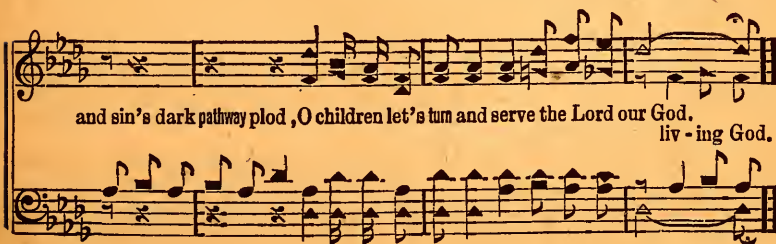
Je - sus who was cru - ci - fied then 'rose up from the dead; O chil-dren let's



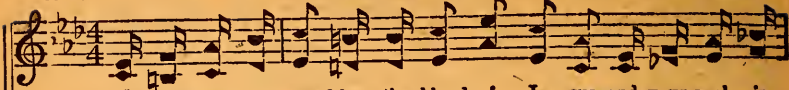
wake up and walk in the light,      To heaven's fair land where there'll  
shin-ing light,

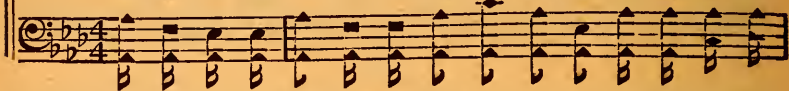


nev - er come a night,      We won-der why  
shades of night,      men live and die,



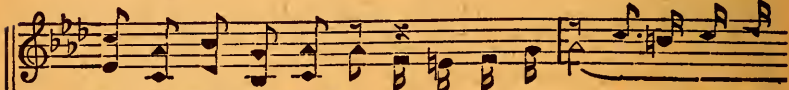
and sin's dark pathway plod, O children let's turn and serve the Lord our God,  
liv - ing God.

- 
1. If you've been re-deemed by the blood of Je - sus and your soul is
  2. Time is fly - ing by, and the judg - ment com - ing, just a lit - tle
  3. Let us la - bor on till the Mas - ter calls us to the ev - er -



ev - 'ry whit made whole,  
while to work and pray,  
green, e - ter - nal shore, Go, tell it to the world,

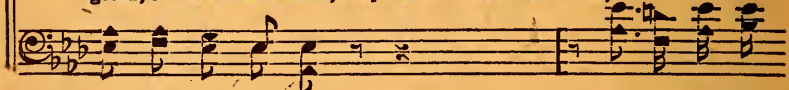
Tell it to the




world wher - ev - er you go;

wher - ev - er you go;

There are man - y  
We may gath - er  
Je - sus will re -



souls grop - ing in the dark - ness, you may help them see the shin - ing goal,  
sheaves for the bless - ed Mas - ter, let us work for Him while still 'tis day,  
ward all His faith - ful chil - dren while the a - ges roll for ev - er - more,

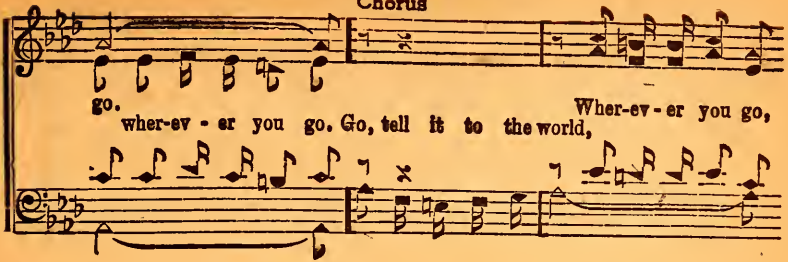


Go, tell it to the world

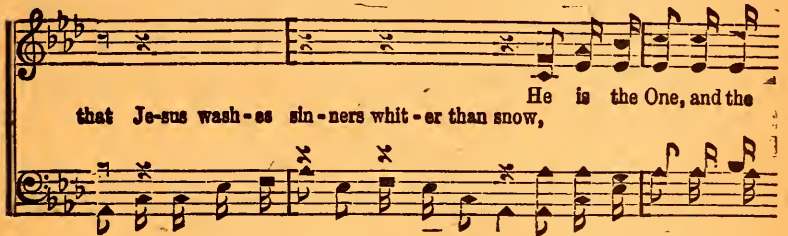
Tell it to the world wher - ev - er you

# Tell It To the World

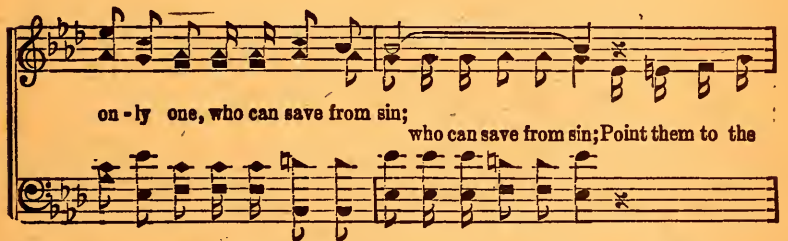
## Chorus



go. wher-ev - er you go. Go, tell it to the world, Wher-ev - er you go,



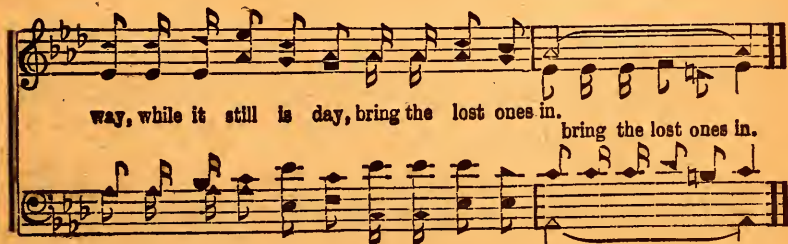
that Je-sus wash-es sin-ners whit-er than snow, He is the One, and the



on - ly one, who can save from sin; who can save from sin; Point them to the



Lamb of Cal - va - ry, suf - fer - ing there for you and me, Up and a -



way, while it still is day, bring the lost ones in. bring the lost ones in.

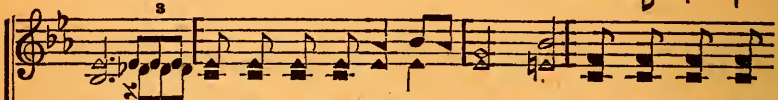
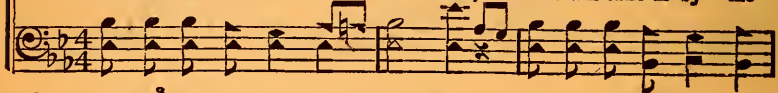
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

U. S. Lindsey

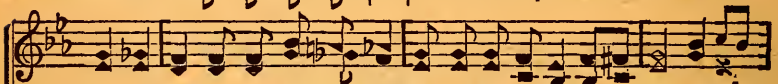
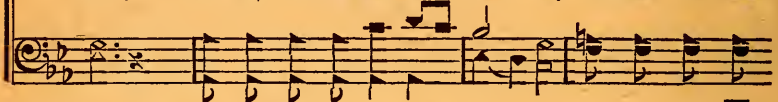
in "Morning Light"

W. F. Burton &  
Minzo C. Jones

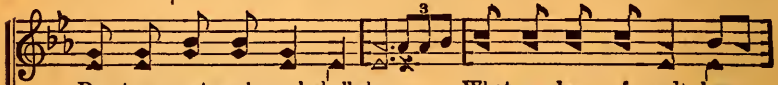
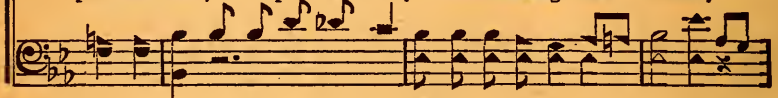
1. Earth-ly days will soon be o - ver, And the eve-ning sun will  
 2. Shad-ows flee at ear - ly dawn - ing, But the ci - ty will be  
 3. Soon we'll be at home with Je - sus, Who will take us by the



set, Soon we'll view the fields of clo - ver, Be at home with  
 light, What a hap - py bless-ed morn - ing, In a man - sion  
 hand, Live with Him who saved and freed us, O - ver in the



no re - gret, home with no re - gret; Heaven's bells will there be ring - ing,  
 al - ways bright, mansion always bright; There we'll meet the saints and sag - es,  
 prom - ised land, in the prom - ised land; No more crossing of the riv - er,



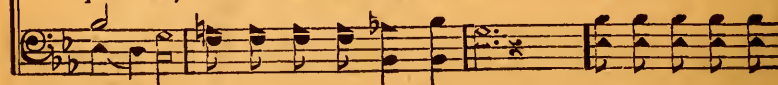
Rap - ture great each soul shall share, What a day of end - less  
 Join - ing in the glad new song, Thru - out all the end - less  
 Safe for all e - ter - ni - ty, There no more our hearts shall



CHORUS



sing - ing, With the mil - lions o - ver there. Just a few more days,  
 a - ges, Liv - ing with the rapturous throng. Just  
 quiv - er, Home e - ter - nal 'there to be. Just





# Just a Few More Days

a few more days la - bor, Just a few more days,  
to Just a few more

days to wait, Just a few more days of trou - ble Then we'll en - ter  
Then we'll

heav - en's gate; Just a few more days,  
en - ter heaven's gate, somewhere up in glo - ry; Just a few more

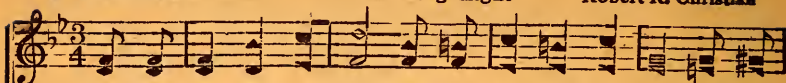
days to trav - el, Just a few more shades, shades to fall,  
to Just a few more

Just a few more days of chang - es Then will come the fi - nal call.  
Then will come the fi - nal call.

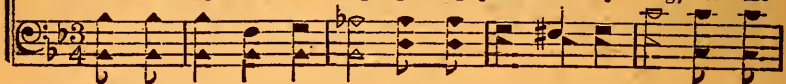
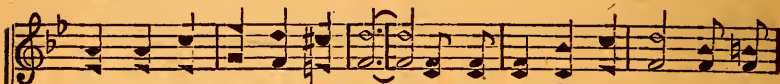
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

B. B. Edmiaston &amp; R. R. C. in "Morning Light"


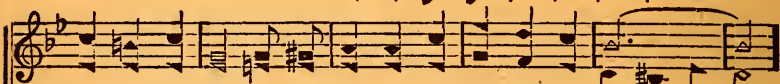
Robert R. Christian



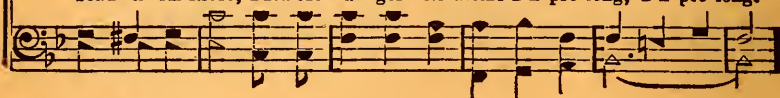
1. There's a song in my heart, and it ne'er shall de-part, Heav-en's  
 2. From the por-tals a-bove, on the wings of God's love, It is  
 3. It with rap-ture I sing, giv-ing praise to my King, For He

glo-ry it sheds on the way; How it rings in my soul, mak-ing  
 bring-ing to me its great joy; Flood-ing life with its light, o-ver-  
 gives me this glo-ri-ous song; When my stay here is o'er, on the


joy bil-lows roll, Com-fort giv-ing each hour of the day, ev-'ry day.  
 com-ing sin's night, And the trou-bles of earth that an-noy, hearts an-noy.  
 beau-ti-ful shore, Thru the a-ges its theme I'll pro-long, I'll pro-long.



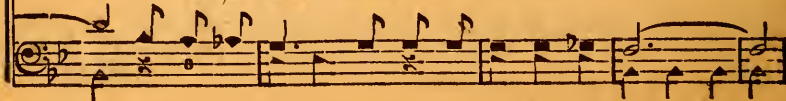
## CHORUS



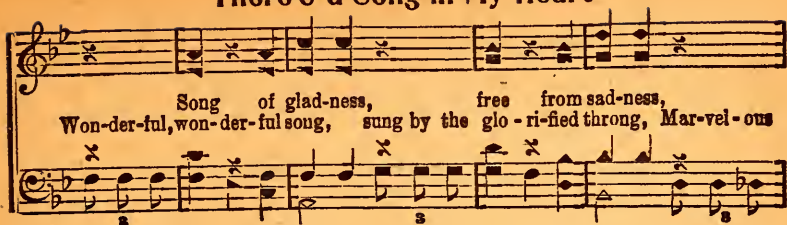
Song in my heart, hap-py a-long life's  
 There is a song with-in my heart, that makes me hap-py;

way; Sweet song comes down from heav-en a-bove;  
 It is the song that comes from heav-en a-bove;



# There's a Song In My Heart



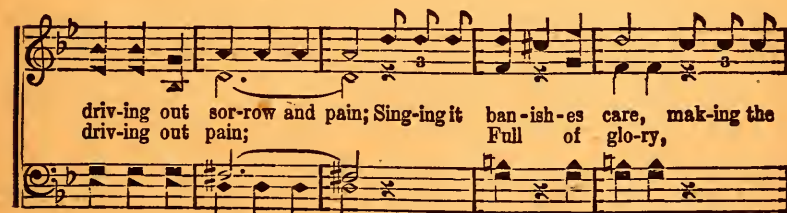
Song of glad-ness, free from sad-ness,  
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful song, sung by the glo-ri-fied throng, Mar-vel-ous



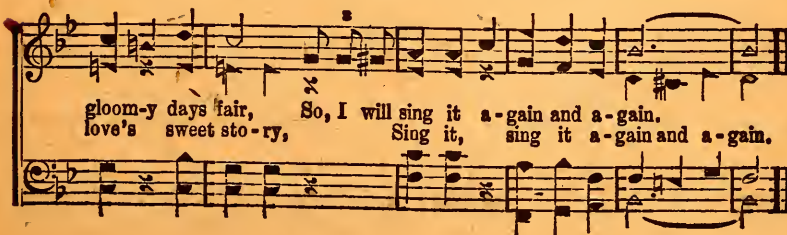
Song of Christ and His soul-sav-ing love; On earth,  
song of the Christ and His love; O-ver the earth in trust-ing



in hearts, ring-ing thru night and day, Heal-ing,  
hearts 'tis sweet-ly ring-ing, Heal-ing the bro - ken hearts and



driv-ing out sor-row and pain; Sing-ing it ban-ish-es care, mak-ing the  
driv-ing out pain; Full of glo-ry,



gloom-y days fair, So, I will sing it a-gain and a-gain.  
love's sweet sto-ry, Sing it, sing it a-gain and a-gain.

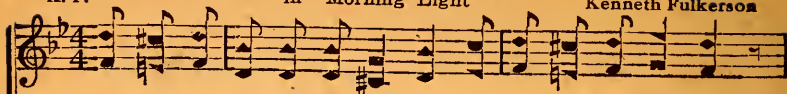
## No. 129

## Wonderful Story of Love

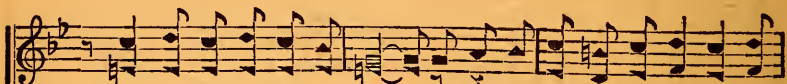
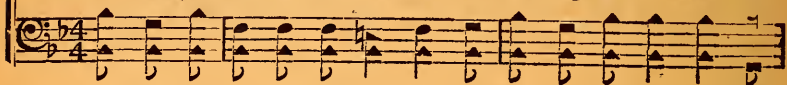
K. F.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Morning Light"

Kenneth Fulkerson



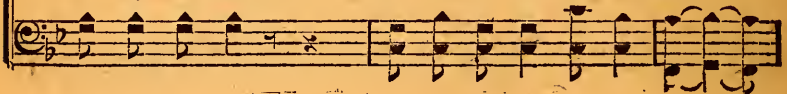
1. There is a won - der - ful sto - ry, a beau - ti - ful sto - ry, How  
2. I'm hap - py walk - ing with Je - sus, and talk - ing with Je - sus A -



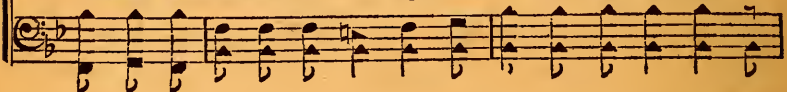
Christ came to earth to save His own, So free - ly 'pay - ing the ran - som for  
long on the way to glo - ry land, I want to ev - er keep tell - ing the



you and for me, In mer - cy giv - ing His life to a - tone;  
sto - ry of love, Till I am safe on that beau - ti - ful strand;



Com - plete - ly bring - ing sal - va - tion to men of each na - tion, Sent  
O what a won - der - ful feel - ing comes o - ver me steal - ing, To



down from His throne a - bove,  
think of that home a - bove,

Trust in Him con - fess - ing,  
Heav - en's an - gels sing - ing,



D.S.—Trust - ing in the Sav - ior,



# Wonderful Story of Love

FINE CHORUS

He will give a bless-  
ing, mu-sic will be ring-ing,

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.  
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.

I want to

liv-ing! in His fa-vor,

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.

Tell the sto-ry, praise His won-der-ful name,  
tell the sto-ry

Saved a  
He came to save the

dy-ing world from sin and from shame,  
world from

Life He gave on Cal-va-ry's tree,  
He gave His life on

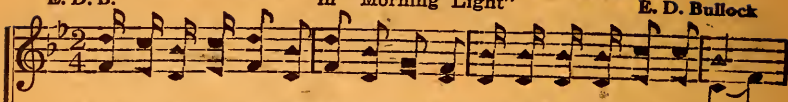
Bring-ing sal-va-tion so free;  
what mer-cy,

Tell the  
I want to tell the

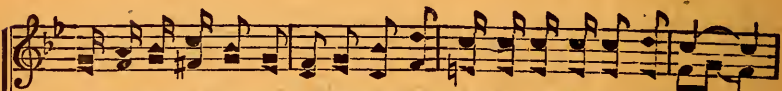
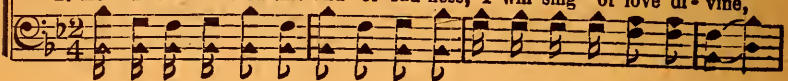
D. S.

sto-ry of His mar-vel-ous love,  
sto-ry

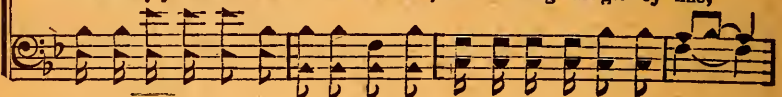
Meet in that home a-bove,  
Till we shall



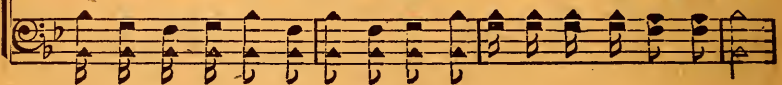
1. Once I was in dark-ness, sad and lone-ly, Not a ray of hope could see,  
2. As I trav-el thru this land of sad-ness, I will sing of love di-vine,



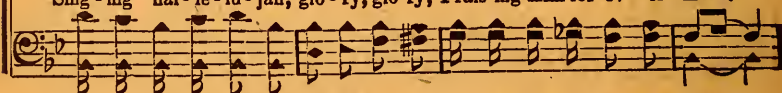
Till I heard the voice of Je-sus call-ing, 'Who will come and fol-low me?  
There is joy for all who fol-low Je-sus, All a-long the glo-ry line;



Now I am so hap-py as I trav-el On the shin-ing pil-grim way,  
I would love to have you with me, broth-er, To en-joy the feast in store,

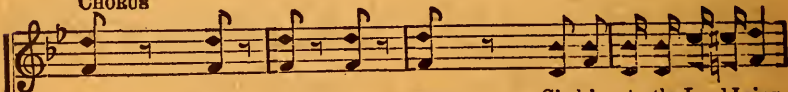


He's the Prince of peace, there is noth-er, He will take us home some day.  
Sing-ing hal-le-lu-jah, glo-ry, glo-ry, Prais-ing Him for ev-er-more.

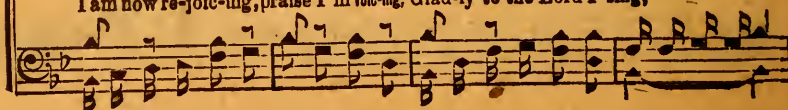


D.S.—In Him I'm con-fid-ing, He is guid-ing To my hap-py home a-bove.

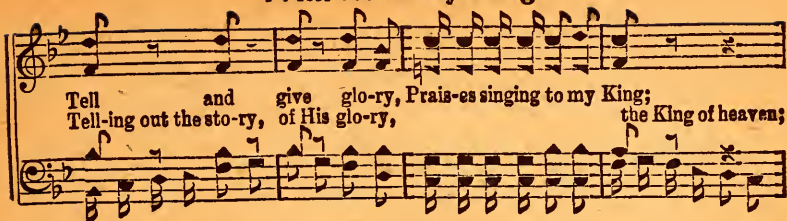
## CHORUS



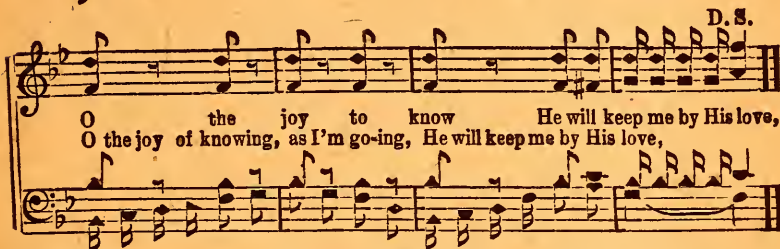
I now praise His name, Glad-ly to the Lord I sing,  
I am now re-joic-ing, praise I'm voic-ing, Glad-ly to the Lord I sing,



# I Am Now Rejoicing



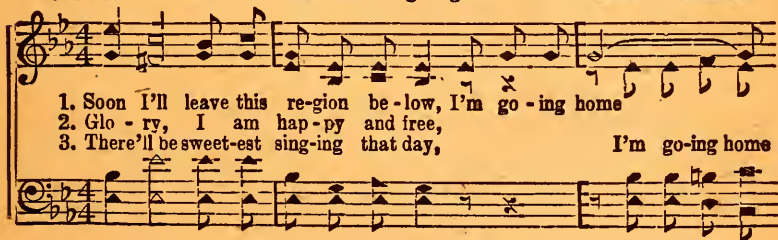
Tell and give glo-ry, Prais-es singing to my King;  
Tell-ing out the sto-ry, of His glo-ry, the King of heaven;



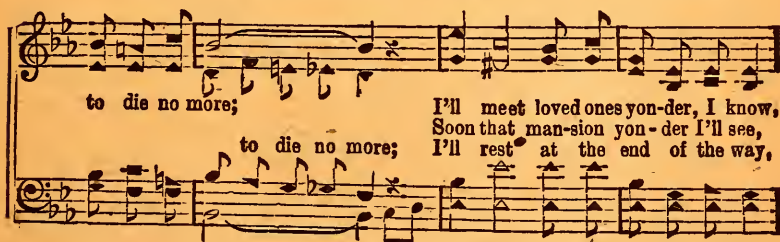
O the joy to know He will keep me by His love,  
O the joy of knowing, as I'm go-ing, He will keep me by His love,

## No. 131 Going Home to Die No More

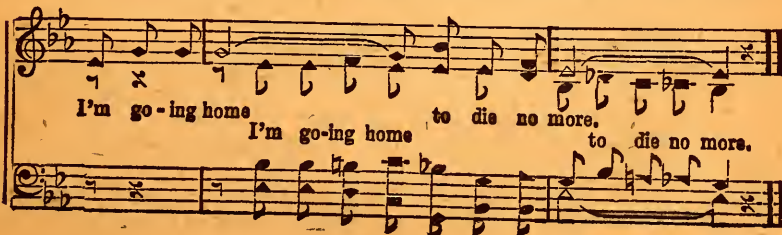
J. L. S. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. John L. Shrader  
in "Morning Light"



1. Soon I'll leave this re-gion be-low, I'm go-ing home  
2. Glo-ry, I am hap-py and free,  
3. There'll be sweet-est sing-ing that day, I'm go-ing home



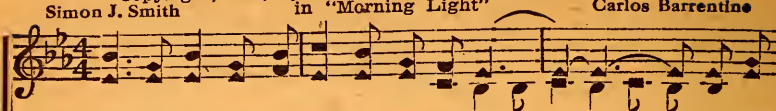
to die no more; I'll meet loved ones yon-der, I know,  
to die no more; Soon that man-sion yon-der I'll see,  
I'll rest at the end of the way,

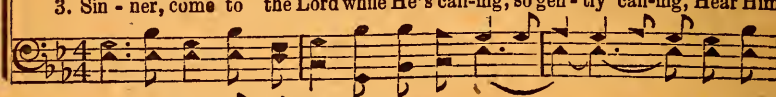


I'm go-ing home I'm go-ing home to die no more.  
to die no more.

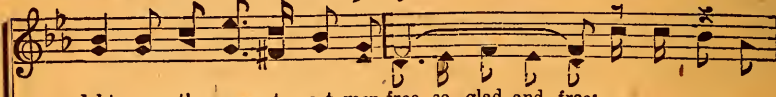
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Simon J. Smith in "Morning Light"

Carlos Barrentine

- 
1. Christ the Lord came to save poor lost sin-ners, to save lost sin-ners, Paid the
  2. I was lost in my sin-ful con-di-tion, my lost con-di-tion, All a-
  3. Sin-ner, come to the Lord while He's call-ing, so gen-tly call-ing, Hear Him

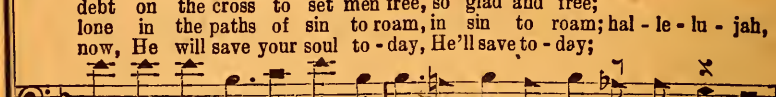


debt on the cross to set men free, so glad and free;  
lone in the paths of sin to roam, in sin to roam; hal-le-lu-jah,  
now, He will save your soul to-day, He'll save to-day;



Praise His name for He is my Re-deem-er, my great Re-deem-er, He gave  
Praise His name for His great plans fru-i-tion, it's sweet fru-i-tion, I am  
Praise His name He will keep you from fall-ing, He keeps from fall-ing, Come to

## Chorus



life ev-er-last-ing un-to me, to you and me. O glo-ry, praise the  
saved and I'm on the road for home, to my sweet home.  
Him there's no time, do not de-lay, do not de-lay. Praise the Lord,



Lord I'm on the road to heav-en,  
praise the Lord That sweet home way up in glo-ry,



## Praise the Lord

Glo - ry, Crowns of life He prom-ised, will be giv-en; O I  
Crowns of life, crowns of life

love to tell the sto-ry, sto-ry, Now my soul is sat-is-fied with the Sav-ior

by my side, Go-ing home, ne'er to roam, praise the bless-ed Lord.  
bless-ed Lord.

*Rit.*

No. 133

## Wonderful Jesus

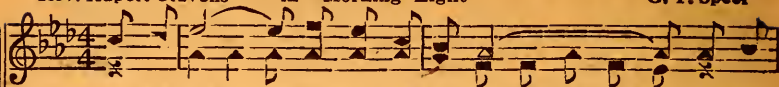
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Idabel, Oklahoma Singing School, 1948 in "Morning Light" Aaron M. Wilson

1. Won-der-ful Je-sus, won-der-ful Lord, His great sal - va-tion grace doth af-ford;  
2. Won-der-ful Je-sus, won-der-ful King, My great Re-deem-er's praises I'll sing;  
3. Won-der-ful Je-sus, won-der-ful friend, On His strong arm I'll al-ways depend;

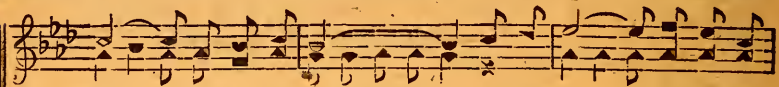
He is my ref-uge, in Him I'll hide, Greatest of strongholds what-e'er betide.  
Giv-er of com-fort, author of peace, Thru Him sal - va-tion nev-er shall cease.  
E-ven tho deep-est, shadows may fall, He is my Sav-ior, He is my all!

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Morning Light"

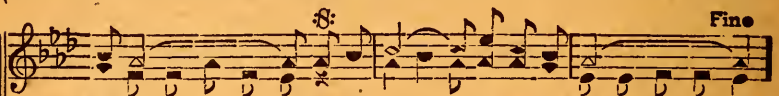
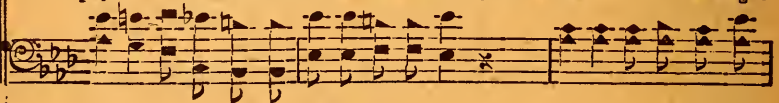
G. T. Speer



1. Je - sus calls.....for hum - ble ser - vants, hum - ble ser - vants, Who will
2. Give to Him.....your time and tal - ents, time and tal - ents, Let Him
3. For our work..... here in His har - vest, in His har - vest, He will



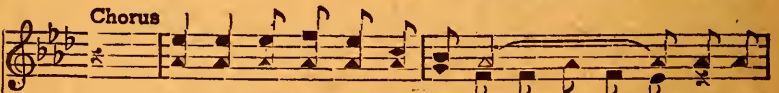
tell.....of His great love, of His great love, Giv - ing out..... His full sal -  
have..... your life to guide, your life to guide; With your will..... to His sur -  
pay ..... with wealth untold, with wealth untold; Endless life..... in that bright



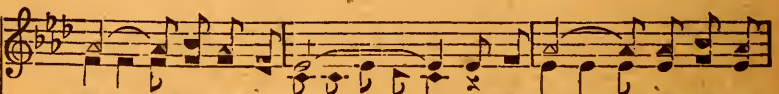
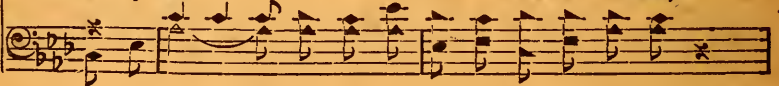
va - tion, full sal - va - tion, That He bro't.. from heav'n above, from heav'n above,  
ren - dered, will sur - rendered, In His love... you shall a - bide, you shall a - bide,  
ci - ty, that bright ci - ty, Just beyond.... the gates of gold, the gates of gold.



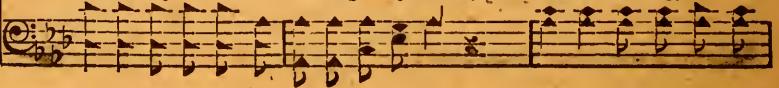
D.S.—In that bless - ed home a - bove, that home a - bove.



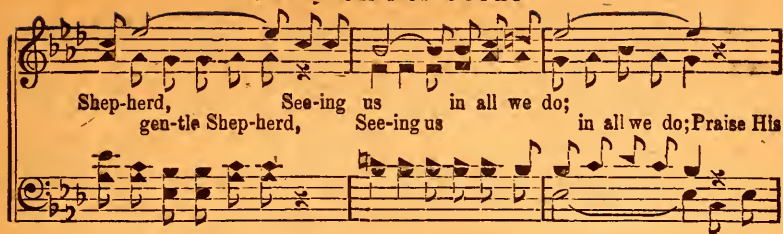
Car - ry on while here for Je - sus, Day by  
Car - ry on work for Je - sus,



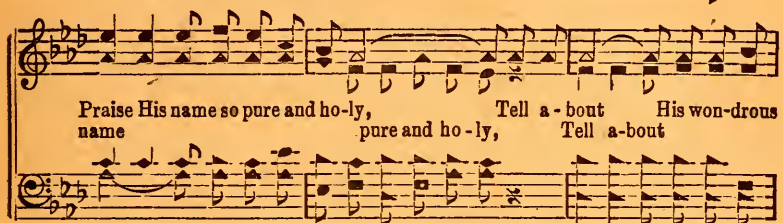
day He'll guide you thru; He's a lov - ing, gen - tle  
Day by day He'll guide you thru; He's a lov - ing,



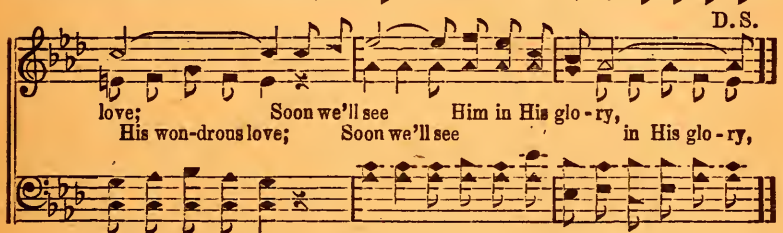
## Carry On For Jesus



Shep-herd, See-ing us in all we do;  
gen-tle Shep-herd, See-ing us in all we do; Praise His



Praise His name so pure and ho-ly, Tell a-bout His won-drous  
name pure and ho-ly, Tell a-bout



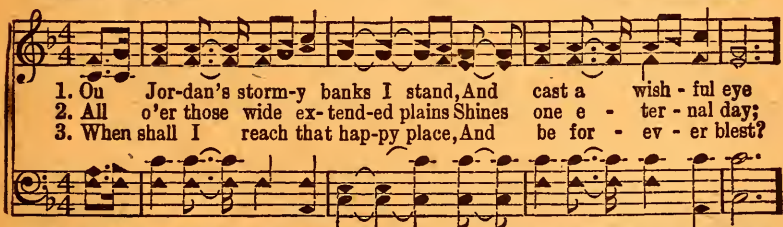
love; Soon we'll see Him in His glo-ry,  
His won-drous love; Soon we'll see in His glo-ry,

No. 135

## The Promised Land

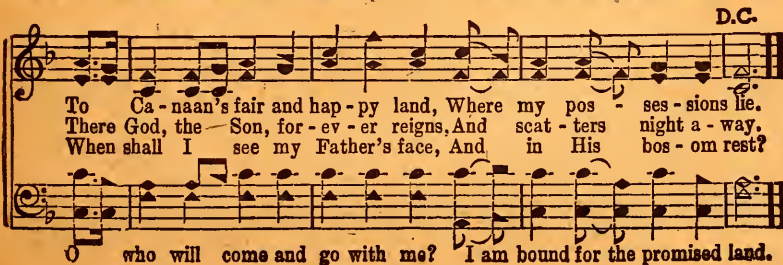
Samuel Stennett

Arr. R. M. McIntosh



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;  
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

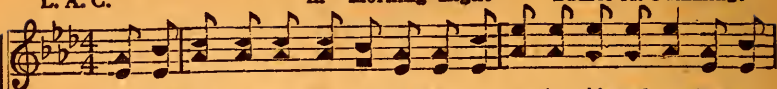
D.C.—I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;



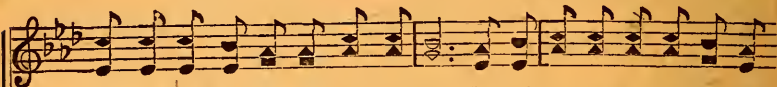
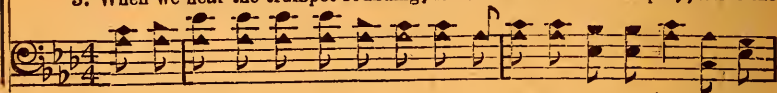
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.  
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bos-om rest?

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

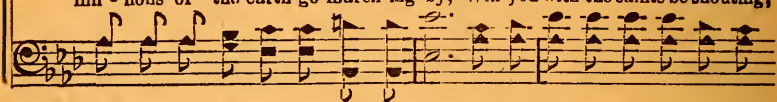




1. O the judg-ment day is com-ing, sure-ly com-ing, this we know, When we'll
2. When the world is reel-ing, rock-ing, and the sun shall fail to shine, O that
3. When we hear the trumpet sounding, it will be too late to pray, While the



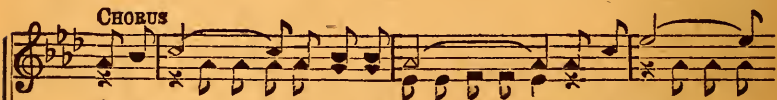
meet a-round the great white throne on high; That will be the greatest meet-ing  
great and aw-ful day is draw-ing nigh; Sin-ners will be sad-ly cry-ing  
mil-lions of the earth go march-ing by; Will you with the saints be shouting,



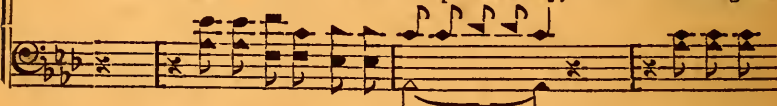
for the old and young must go, We must all be at the roll call in the sky.  
as they have to stand in line, For we'll all be at the roll call in the sky.  
or with sin-ners turned a-way, When you answer to the roll call in the sky?



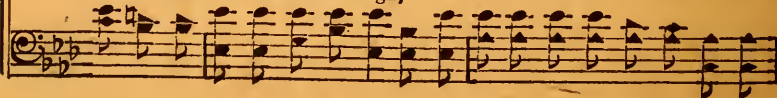
## CHORUS



At the roll call in the sky, Round the great  
At the roll up in the sky, Round the great



white throne on high, Will you be a-mong that number who will  
the throne on high,





# The Roll Call

stand at God's right hand, At the roll call in the sky?  
At the roll up in the sky?

No. 137

## Jesus Is My Savior

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Morning Light" Fred L. Swilling

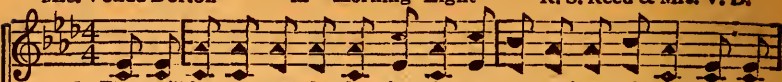
1. Je - sus is my Sav - ior, bringing joy each day, Now that He has tak - en  
2. Je - sus is my Re - fuge, when the storm winds blow, Shielding me from danger  
3. Je - sus is my Sunshine, when the way is drear, Chas - ing gloomy shadows

all my sins a - way; He has ban - ished sad - ness from my lone - ly heart,  
in the weal or woe; Je - sus is my Guardian when my soul is tried,  
bringing hope and cheer; Je - sus is my Com - fort, and my dear - est Friend,  
D.S.—Je - sus is my Help - er, Comfort, Guide and Friend,  
FINE CHORUS

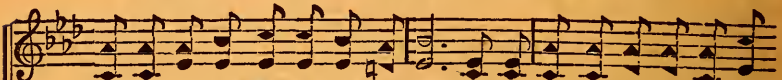
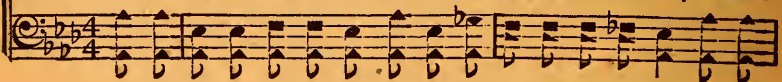
Fill - ing me with gladness that shall ne'er de - part.  
He is my De - fend - er, Help - er, Friend and Guide. Je - sus is my Sav - ior  
He will nev - er leave me till this life shall end.  
Je - sus is my Sunshine till this life shall end.

D.S.  
and my Ref - uge strong, Guardian and de - fend - er, shield - ing me from wrong;

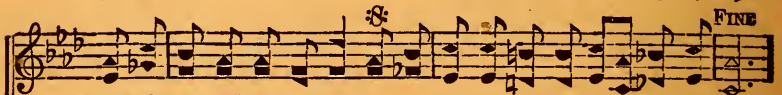
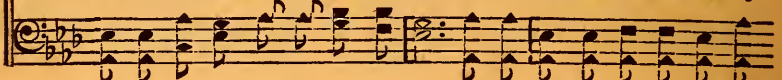
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Mrs. Vonda Dorton in "Morning Light" R. S. Reed & Mrs. V. D.



1. There will be a great day dawning when we meet on heaven's shore, No more
2. How I long to see my moth-er wear-ing her new spot-less robe, With the
3. Then I want to see you, dad-dy, there with all the good and true, Where there'll
4. This old life will soon be o-ver, then I'm go-ing home to rest, I shall



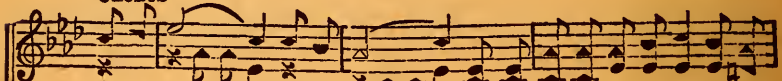
per - se - cu-tions we will have to bear; All temp-tations will be o-ver,  
 ran-somed in that glad and hap-py place, Hear her sing-ing heav-en's an-them,  
 be no need to bend your head in prayer, Hear you shout-ing, glo-ry, glo-ry,  
 join with loved ones in the heav-nly crowd, O I'm glad that I am read-y



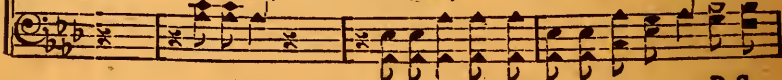
and we'll nev-er know a care,  
 sweet-er than A-maz-ing Grace; There'll be shout-ing in the air af-ter while.  
 while glad prais-es fill the air,  
 now to meet them in the cloud,



## CHORUS



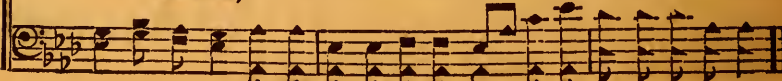
In the air, in the air, There'll be shout-ing in the air af-ter  
 In the air, in the air,



## D. S.



while; When we hear the trumpet sound, we shall leave our earthly mound,  
 af-ter while;



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(Morning Light)

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